

MAURICE P. KELLY

8

POLICE ACADEMY LIBRARY

235 East 20th Street,

New York, N.Y. 10003

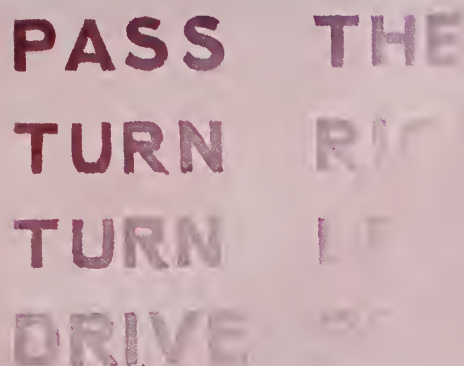


Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2016

<https://archive.org/details/spring310008newy>

March, 1937

PASS THE
TURN RIG
TURN LE
DRIVE



Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 8

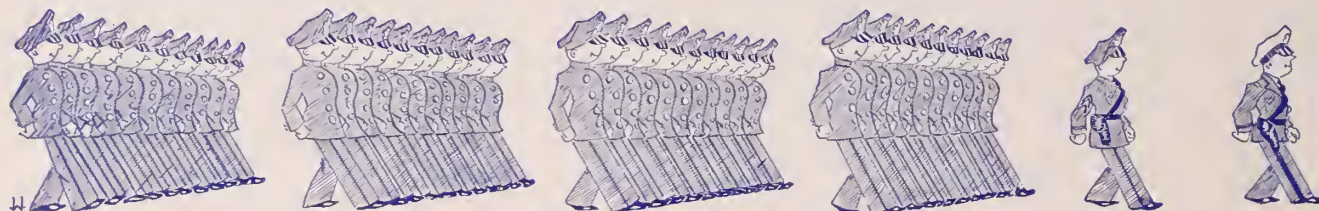
MARCH, 1937

NO. 1

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF—BY—FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

JOHN J. SEERY,
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JOHN J. O'CONNELL, Managing Editor

JAMES A. DE MILT, Associate Editor

Published by the Police Department, City of New York. Address all communications to the Managing Editor,
72 Poplar Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.



1930 1937

IT hardly seems that a year has flown since birthday greetings last came our way.

Another year has gone into the Great Beyond—another swing around the Magic Circle already is under way.

All of which leads to the pleasing reminder that SPRING 3100, friendliest of magazines and cheeriest of good will messengers, celebrates this month the SEVENTH ANNIVERSARY of its original appearance as the official magazine of “The Finest.”

At the same time, and for the seventh year in a row, SPRING 3100 is glad to take this opportunity to thank all of its readers—and particularly our reporters, for the interest and support that have made

possible the great success SPRING 3100 has so completely enjoyed in the past.

Not infrequently do words of praise come our way. It is only on occasion that we print letters of a commendatory nature.

Last month there came to us as cheery and friendly a message of good will as has gladdened our hearts in some time.

It came to us from “somewhere out at sea.”

The sender, the son of a patrolman attached to the 104th Precinct, was most generous in his thoughts.

In passing this letter along to our readers, we are sure they will agree with us that it hands SPRING 3100 as nice a pat on the back as any birthday celebrant could hope to expect.

S. S. MILLINOCKET

At Sea

MR. J. J. O'CONNELL,
Managing Editor, SPRING 3100,
72 Poplar Street,
Brooklyn, New York.

February 3rd, 1937

Dear Sir:

Just a line to congratulate you on your fine publication. I have read SPRING 3100 since the beginning and eagerly await each month for the next copy.

One of my pleasures on arriving home after a trip is the receiving of my copy of SPRING 3100. I have traveled a bit and have carried this magazine to every port I have touched. It is just as eagerly read in foreign countries as in the United States. I have given a copy to the Chief of Police of Guatemala, Central America, and to various patrolmen throughout the states of Florida and Texas, and in the city of Baltimore; also to the captain and officers and members of my ship. They have all complimented and agreed that it and the New York Police Department are the best in the world. I have a friend who is a member of the Police Department in Tampa, Florida, and he always greets me at the dock and asks for his copy of SPRING 3100 when we arrive in Tampa. They as well as I read SPRING 3100 from cover to cover and enjoy every page while doing so.

It is a pleasure for me to say that my father has been, and still is, one of New York's “Finest” for the last 27 years. So here's to the continuation of the fine work you have already done and a salute to SPRING 3100 and to New York's “Finest.”

Sincerely yours,

FREDERICK W. YOUNG, JR.,
Radio Officer, S. S. Millinocket.

Letters We'd Like You to Read

POLICE DEPARTMENT City of New York

March 5, 1937.

The Honorable F. H. LAGUARDIA, Mayor,
City of New York.

My dear Mr. Mayor:

Attached hereto are four (4) checks, listed below, payable to the American Red Cross, for flood relief work:

Check No. 44462, drawn on Empire Trust Company, for the sum of \$9,956.80, which represents a general contribution from the members of this Department, taken up at the various commands.

Money Order No. 42-1339, drawn on Manufacturers Trust Company, for the sum of \$85.00, from the members of the 70th Precinct.

Check No. 2624, drawn on Corn Exchange Bank Trust Company, for the sum of \$200.00, from the Police Square Club, Inc.

Check No. 585, drawn on Irving Trust Company, for the sum of \$100.00, from the Shomrim Society, Inc.

The above contributions represent a total of \$10,341.80.

In addition, I have been advised, the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association contributed \$1,000.00, and the Detectives' Endowment Association donated \$500.00, to this cause, checks for which amounts have already been forwarded through you, making the grand total of contributions, for flood relief work, by the members of this Department \$11,841.80.

Will you please have the attached checks sent to the American Red Cross with a letter from you.

Respectfully,

LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY WASHINGTON

February 13, 1937.

HONORABLE FIORELLO H. LAGUARDIA,
Mayor of the City of New York,
New York City, New York.

My dear Mr. Mayor:

It is with much pleasure that I take this opportunity to express my sincere appreciation for the splendid cooperation accorded this Service by your Police Department, under the efficient supervision of Chief Inspector John J. Seery, during recent investigation of an unusually important counterfeiting case in New York City.

Sergeant Edward Donohue, Shield No. 539, and Patrolman John O'Shaughnessy, Shield No. 13,745 of the 25th Precinct rendered invaluable assistance, and the courageous and untiring efforts of Sergeant L. J. Eisele and Patrolman Thomas J. Shortell, of the Marine Division in dragging the East River were of inestimable aid.

It is cooperation of this kind which brings success in the difficult and sometimes seemingly unsurmountable problems attending the work of law-enforcement.

With best wishes, I remain,

Yours very truly,
FRANK J. WILSON,
Chief.

CITY OF ALTOONA
PENNSYLVANIA
BUREAU OF POLICE
H. S. Carey, Capt.

January 23, 1937.

MR. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Commissioner of Police,
New York, N. Y.

Dear Sir:

May I extend to you the sincere thanks of the Committee representing the Pennsylvania Chiefs of Police Association for the courteous treatment shown them during their recent visit to your Police Academy.

Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, Acting

Captain John Murray and Lieutenants William Turk, James Nolan, Julius P. Brilla, C. F. Sellman and Girard Littlefield accomplished everything possible to make our trip an educational one. They showed us everything and we came away from New York better equipped to draft a curriculum and methods of instruction for the proposed Police Training School for the State of Pennsylvania.

The training given the New York Police is reflected in the efficient and courteous manner in which they perform their duties. They truly are a credit to the Police Profession.

Very truly yours,

H. S. CAREY,
Chairman,
Educational Committee,
Penna. Chiefs of Police Asso.



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month, SPRING 3100 will award two prizes of \$15 and \$10, respectively, for the two best short stories submitted.

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning stories will appear in a subsequent issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the four cartoonists whose cartoons are accepted for our Kop Komiks page.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received by the Managing Editor not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ACTIVE AND RETIRED MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

MARCH, 1937

Cover Design	PTL. CHARLES HARROLD	
Happy Birthday to You.....		3
Letters We'd Like You to Read.....		4
Rookies Appointed—Probationers Graduate.....		6
An Ounce of Prevention—First Prize Short Story.....		8
	PTL. GEORGE W. MOELLER, JR., 114th Pct.	
National Councils Hold Dinner.....		10
Rookies Who Showed the Way.....		11
Stop This Killing.....		12
	DEPUTY COMMISSIONER HAROLD FOWLER	
A Retired Youngster Celebrates.....		13
Sergeants' Annual Luncheon.....		13
Simplified Method for Payment of Court Fines.....		14
Crime in State Drops in 1936.....		15
Ham an' Eggs—Second Prize Short Story.....		16
	PTL. JERRY MEAGHER, 47th Pct.	
Safety Moves Forward.....		18
Sports		20
Officers' Training School—Questions and Answers.....		22
	LT. JAMES B. NOLAN	
Departmental Orders Promulgated.....		24
Looking 'Em Over.....		26

Another Police Job

(An Editorial)

A PATROLMAN hands out a ticket for a traffic violation. He tells a lost child how to get home. He spends weary hours crawling around quiet streets at twenty miles an hour in a squad car, interrupted now and then by the unexciting radio order to investigate "suspicious persons" in a Hunter's Point street or an Elmhurst apartment house lobby.

But consider the case of Patrolman Andrew Chelius of the Newtown Precinct, a man sent without warning from a dreary tour of desk duty to run on foot at top speed to an apartment where a young couple were frantic over the bed of a dying baby.

That baby is alive today because Patrolman Chelius was a man who didn't believe in wasting seconds; a man who believed in doing something in an emergency even though he lacked the medical knowledge which might have made him certain of just what to do; and a man with the courage to use artificial respiration to snatch back from death a baby on the verge of asphyxiation from convulsions.

So far as the Police Department, and Patrolman Chelius himself, were concerned, it was just an incident in a tour of duty.

But it was such an incident as should be inscribed in a place of honor high on the tablets where is recorded extraordinary service done outside the line of duty by the men of the police.

—Long Island Daily Star, February 8, 1937.



Photos Courtesy Daily Mirror

A view of the ceremony in City Hall Plaza

Rookies Sworn In-Probationers Graduate

Mayor LaGuardia and Commissioner Valentine Address Group in Ceremony at City Hall

“YOUR future is in your hands. Every patrolman has a possibility of succeeding Commissioner Valentine, who himself was taken from the ranks.”

The newest class of recruits to take their places in the ranks of the Department, 401 strong, together with the graduating class of 162 probationary patrolmen fresh from their studies in the Recruits' Training School, listened to these words of encouragement from Mayor LaGuardia at the Commencement Exercises held in City Hall Plaza on the morning of March 1.

The graduates stood in double rows on both sides of City Hall Plaza during the ceremony. The new appointees, in civilian clothes, stood in close column facing the building. Mayor LaGuardia addressed them from a lectern in the center of the Plaza. Commissioner Valentine was at the side of the Mayor.

The Mayor called attention also to the advancement from the ranks of Second Deputy Commissioner John J. Sullivan, Third Deputy Commissioner Michael A. Lyons and Fourth Deputy Commissioner David J. McAuliffe.

A bright sun lent cheer to the scene as the Mayor, in his usual forceful style, told the men that it was unnecessary for them to pay dues to any political club to obtain the friendship of city bigwigs.

“No politicians can help you,” he said, “and anyone who tells you that he can is just trying to use you.”

“Formerly, all you needed to be a cop was a gray helmet, a big fat belly and an Alderman friend. Keep away from politicians. I do. You won your position through competitive examinations held in the open.

“We have eliminated favoritism and graft that existed before my administration. Under Commissioner Valentine the Police Department has reached the highest point in history in efficiency and economy, regardless of what some people who desire to play cheap, petty politics or help some movement to keep business away from the city, may say about it.”

He advised the men “to be fast on the draw and pull the trigger” if crooks try to pull a gun on them. “We'll back you up,” the Mayor told them. “Remember, we are out to cut down on the number of widows of policemen who come down here year after year to get medals. Racketeers, punks and gangsters are not wanted in this City.”

Following the swearing in ceremony Commissioner Valentine in a short address reminded the recruits that they were entering a profession. “You are going to work for a very decent employer—the people of the City of New York. They are generous in what they give you but they demand much from you in return.

“What is your sworn duty?” the Commissioner asked. “It is to protect life and property; to prevent and detect crime; to preserve the public peace; to enforce all laws and ordinances and to arrest all violators. In other words, this means it is our job to drive from this city every thug, every guerrilla, every assassin, every racketeer and every human vulture preying upon the public. Our sworn duty is to protect the public at all times and without hesitancy, from that type of person.”

The Commissioner spoke also of the hazards and the pitfalls which beset the way. He accentuated

sternly the obligations of the police officer to the people of the City.

"They have a right to demand ability, sincerity, honesty, loyalty, truthfulness, industry, service and courtesy. If they do not get it," the Commissioner warned, "they have a right to demand your removal, and justly so."

Warning them that they would have to keep on their toes to avoid dismissal during their probationary period, the Commissioner disclosed that he had already dropped two probationary men from the Department after finding them unfit to be policemen.

Arthur R. Nersesian
Joseph Krajewski
Henry J. Mulhearn
Harold F. Heidel
Francis E. MacDonald
Armando J. Zona
Roy Jaques
Davis Wahl
Daniel J. Sullivan
Golden J. Fitz Gerald
James J. Falihee
Richard F. Drechsler
William E. Connor
James V. O'Sullivan
Joseph M. A. Kelly
Edmond J. Slattery
Alfred J. Fuzo
George J. Schwegler
Thomas M. Berry
Silvis Gagliano
Henry J. Connor
Edward P. Boyle
John W. McMullen
Henry Woods
Timothy C. Long
Charles Misovec, Jr.
Carl P. C. Hilgendorf
Arthur L. Matthes
Peter A. Dracker
Frank D. Rice
Thomas W. Wilmoth
Carl Steidl

Patrick F. O'Leary
Joseph C. Le Peter
George J. Hoffman
Patrick J. McMahon
Howard R. Webb
Thomas F. Rooney, Jr.
Walter F. Cygan
James J. P. McShane
Harry J. Keogh
John Eberlein
Grahme C. Fischer
Robert T. O'Donnell
Edward A. Rocchio
Sidney Schwarz
Harold Hodge
Francis M. Hartnett
John P. Tonrey
John M. Music
Adam J. Schmalenberger
Lionel G. Goddard
James G. Bree
John J. McLoughlin
John Koski
Conrad S. Jensen
Thomas G. Quinn
Thomas F. Dolan
Jacob Rothbaum
Edward Kosofsky
John Cicogna
Reinhold M. F. McGarr
Arthur J. McIntyre
George J. Tedaldi

Robert S. Lord
Sherman S. Willse
Hugh Mulvey
Albert J. Heidt
Anthony L. Mozzone
Peter V. Walpole
Jacob Strober
Louis J. Salerno
Frank G. Ruckel
Daniel C. Tierney
James V. Grove
Louis L. Roos
Arthur A. Cochran
Herman Armus
George H. Allard
Joseph Di Minno
Robert H. Lennon
Henry W. C. Karus
John Filak
Zygmunt S. Sobieraj
George A. Herbert
Jack Freidman
Edward J. O'Hare
Harold J. Chatlos
Clifford C. Baier
F. Philip Dahlmann
James J. Shea
Joseph J. Mastrangelo
Harold A. Gillezeau
Casper C. Hutter
August M. Koch
Howard J. Bennett

Lawrence W. Cleary
Emanuel Lavacca
Sidney Lazarus
Fred. J. Bischoff
Albert R. Clausen
Charles A. Katz
Anthony F. Rao
David Love
Herbert W. Miller
John D. Schaars
Luke J. Fallon
George H. Hotz
Edward F. Carey
James Rowe
Edward J. Meagher
John E. Currie
Joseph F. Miller
Patrick H. O'Malley, Jr.
George R. Huson
Charles Gillis
Edward L. Farnan
Francis M. Conwell
Richard J. H. Tracy, Jr.
Russell D. Harring
Thomas F. Connors
Alfred E. Farrant
James J. Walsh
Joseph Melzak
Columbus J. Todaro
Frank J. Merkle
Philip Vex
Burton T. Gessner

Elbert L. Wunsche
Barney Tepper
James T. O'Connell
Edward Kaye
John J. Modelski
Henry G. Schmitt
James Mulhearn
John W. Moore
Leo E. Lewand
Walter A. Ross
Martin M. J. Hechtman
Joseph Teahan
Richard H. Gillespie
Jacob Lehrer
John E. Schaefer
Charles J. Licata
Robert J. Wankmueller
Walter J. Wieboldt
Andrew Reder
John M. Rapps
Ernest H. Witt
John T. North, Jr.
David Scotland
Harold W. McGuire
William J. Farnan
Arthur J. Schermack
Walter T. Redner
Walter V. Guzewicz
James J. Callaghan
Francis E. Murphy
Edward J. Egglinger
Harry T. Zentgraf

"I hope you will be a credit to the Department and live up to all its traditions," concluded the Commissioner.

High ranking officers of the Department, headed by Deputy Commissioners Harold Fowler and Martin H. Meaney were present at the ceremony.

Chief Inspector John J. Seery was in charge of the exercises, assisted by Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell and Deputy Chief Inspector James F. McGoey.

The list of graduates follows:

William A. Coleman

RETIRED Deputy Chief Inspector William A. Coleman died on the morning of March 4 at his home, 138 Sixth Avenue, Brooklyn, after an illness of a year. He was sixty-two years old.

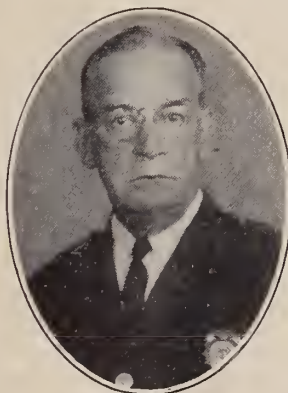
The former Deputy Chief retired from the Police Department on November 7, 1935, after thirty-six years of service, the last ten of which he passed as head of the Traffic Division. He was recognized as one of the best informed men on the problems of city traffic in the United States.

At the time of his appointment to the Force in 1896, the telephone was not in general use, and messages from Police Headquarters to the various precincts and commands were sent by telegraph. He became a telegrapher at the old headquarters at 300 Mulberry Street, and a few years later, on December 24, 1901, was promoted to lieutenant.

Among the operators under Lieutenant Coleman's command were two young patrolmen, later to become known as Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine and Chief Inspector John J. Seery.

He was promoted to captain in 1909, to inspector in 1920, and on January 24, 1925, he received the rank of Deputy Chief Inspector.

A year and a half later Deputy Chief Coleman was made head of the Traffic Division. Because of the tremendous increase in traffic during the years following 1925, he was forced to make constant changes in the traffic regulations to prevent traffic choked streets. He instituted many safety measures, such as the testing of motor trucks for defective brakes, and the prevention of left-hand turns in congested areas.



Surviving are his wife, the former Miss Catherine Hughes; a sister, Mrs. Anna Brophy; three daughters, Mrs. Catherine Giddings and Mrs. Ruth Jones, of Malvern, L. I., and Mrs. Rosemary Jones, and five sons, William A. Coleman, Jr., Courtney, John, Francis, and Edward.

Burial was on March 6, following the celebration of a solemn high mass of requiem in St. Augustine's Church, Sixth Avenue and Sterling Place, Brooklyn. High ranking officials of the Department headed by Commissioner Valentine and Chief Inspector Seery attended. Interment was in Holy Cross Cemetery, Brooklyn.

An Ounce of Prevention

By PATROLMAN GEORGE MOELLER, JR., 114th Precinct

First Prize,
Short Story Contest



"Officer, may I speak to you?"

ALONE in the peaceful atmosphere of the small library in the Police Academy, Patrolman Rutherford was intensely interested in a book he had just taken from the shelf. Page after page he turned as time went slowly on. Occasionally he would gaze up at the ceiling to rest his eyes and to reflect in deep thought. As he read on, a certain paragraph caught his special attention. Studiously he memorized it, word for word. It was not many days afterward that those words were instrumental in saving a boy from entering upon a criminal career.

It started one day when Rutherford was directing traffic on a school crossing. An elderly-looking lady stood on the corner patiently waiting for him to finish his duties. Her face, lined with wrinkles, showed signs of untold suffering. Her large, deep-set, brown eyes looked for help from a world that seems so hard and cruel but which is really not. In her heart was a story; and the one to whom she wanted to tell it was the man in the blue uniform out there in the street. Rutherford was so busily occupied by the onward stream of school children

down her hollow cheeks. Her boy—an only child of almost 16—had in his possession a revolver. Where he obtained it, and from whom, she could not say. She discovered it in the inside pocket of his overcoat the night before. The boy is associated with a gang of young men who, she believes, are engaged in book-making. "I'm terribly afraid he'll get in trouble. He's all I have—my husband died last year." Then the tears came as a climax.

"Do you know where this gang hangs out?" Rutherford asked, thinking of a raid by the inspector's men.

"No, I'm sorry I do not. Oh, please—I don't care about the others. It's my boy I'm worried about. Unless the police do something, I'll go crazy."

"Lady, your case is one for the police." Rutherford hesitated; then he continued: "I could refer the matter to our Juvenile Aid Bureau. But, since I know your boy, I feel that I could do something. Suppose you let me take a personal interest in him?"

The little heart-broken mother widened her eyes with tearful joy.

"Then—then you won't arrest him?"



"No, lady; I'll take that chance so long as he has a clear record."

"God knows my boy is good," she said, hopefully.

Rutherford promised to be at her home after four o'clock. At the station house he did not change into civilian clothes. He believed that by wearing the uniform he could better handle this unofficial assignment. He lost no time in reaching the home of the wayward boy.

Mounting the narrow, squeaky stairs that led to the dingy apartment above, the officer heard vociferous quarreling within. He stopped at the landing and listened. Then he knocked three times. The loud voices stopped and the sudden stillness caused Rutherford to breathe heavily. After a brief pause, a feminine voice said, "Come in."

Rutherford entered and was invited to seat himself at the table while the mother nervously called to her son who had gone into another room. The youth appeared brazenly, ignoring the officer's presence entirely. Rutherford was the first to speak.

"Sally, I heard you from outside. If I were you, I would be ashamed of myself for treating my mother as you do yours. Can't you see she is sick? Why do you treat her so?"

The boy's eyes showed fire. He did not answer at once. Instead he paced up and down the bare floor.

"She's always nagging at me because I can't find a job. Listen, if you're here to lock me up, go ahead. I don't give a rap."

"I came here to help you and not to lock up anybody," the policeman volunteered, seeking to gain the youth's confidence.

The boy's distorted face was filled with characteristic defiance. He stood before Rutherford with folded arms and said, "Don't want your help. I don't trust cops."

"Sally, I can't understand. You're not a bad boy and cops are your friends. I was always friendly to you, wasn't I?"

"I hate all cops," he shouted violently as he moved toward the door. But Rutherford caught him by the wrist and held it tightly.

"Is there a reason why you hate the police?"

"Let go! You ain't got nothing on me."

"Haven't I? Well, young feller, lead me to where that gun is hidden in this house." There was threatening anger in Rutherford's voice.

The juvenile delinquent was taken by surprise. He looked first at his mother and then at the policeman. "All right," he grinned cunningly. Rutherford soon held the weapon in his hand. It was a .22 calibre revolver, unloaded.

"Where did you get this, son," he asked, coolly.

"From a pal—two days ago." Staring at the weapon, the boy seemed to be worried.

"What were you going to do with it?"

"I don't know why I took it."

"This thing put many a boy in prison. You never want to go there, do you?"

"Gee, officer, I'm sorry for what I said before. Please don't arrest me."

A complete change swept over the youth. His face lost its distortion. He promised to be good. Having won the boy over in penitence, Rutherford tried to learn some facts about his associates, but, fearful of the penalty which gangdom eventually inflicts upon squealers, Sally refused to divulge any of their doings. However, he vowed never to mix in their

company. He would "go straight." As for the weapon:

"I'm going to throw this terrible thing into the East River. Then the world will never know of the mistake you made—young as you are. The evidence with which to convict you will be lost forever. From now on, I'm keeping tabs on you. And we are going to be friends. Do you hear?"

"Yes, sir."

A week later, through the co-operation of Father Fitzgibbons, a beloved priest of the community, Rutherford was able to secure a job for his little friend—the boy who "hated all cops." He became a frequent visitor to mother and son and it seemed as though the latter had abandoned all dreams of easy money by way of crime. But the time came when Sally acted sort of queer. He was too quiet—unusually so. Rutherford wondered why. The mother also noticed a change in the boy's actions.

The following Sunday morning, when Rutherford reported in after a late tour, he stopped at the detectives' room and peered through the open door. Two young men were being questioned about an assault and robbery which they confessed to have committed two days before. There seemed to be a third party to the crime.

"Tell us who the other kid was and we'll be easy with both of you," Rutherford heard a young detective shout at them.

No answer came.

"Was it—Salvatore Vito?" another detective suggested.

Patrolman Rutherford, still peering through the open door and hearing Sally's name mentioned, clenched his fists in dreaded anticipation of an affirmative reply. His eyes were fixed upon the prisoner. Was Sally involved? Were his efforts in vain? What would become of the boy's little mother? These questions circulated in his philosophical mind.

"Tell me, kid, was it a boy named Salvatore Vito who was with you?" The younger detective clutched the prisoner's shoulder.

"Keep that kid out of it. He's gone straight. He refused to help us pull that job which was to be his first. It was Johnny Guttler who—"

The big heart in Rutherford pounded steadily. His vision became misty. He WON! Deep down in his heart he felt, for the first time, that the action he took in the case of Sally Vito was justifiable. It certainly would be justified in the eyes of society even though the statute ruled differently. He thought of the words he memorized in the police library some weeks ago.

"In some juvenile cases, many policemen are too quick to apprehend and too slow to prevent. It is far better for a police officer to use one ounce of prevention on the street than for society to use one pound of cure in a reformatory."

BACK IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS

O'FLAHERTY: "I saw the man today that hit me with a brick."

O'SULLIVAN: "You did? Well, what did he say?"

O'FLAHERTY: "It was an honest mistake. He took me for a cop in citizen's dress, he said."

National Councils Hold Dinner

Mayor LaGuardia and Commissioner Valentine Among Speakers at First Annual Get-together Held Last Month at Hotel Commodore

ON Tuesday evening, February 16, 1937, the Neighborhood Councils of the City of New York, co-operating with the Juvenile Aid Bureau of the Police Department, held its first annual Meeting and Dinner at the Hotel Commodore, 42nd Street and Lexington Avenue, Manhattan.

The speakers included Mayor LaGuardia, Police Commissioner Valentine, Presiding Justice John Warren Hill of the Domestic Relations Court, Mr. Lee F. Hammer, chairman, Recreation Committee, Russell Sage Foundation; Mr. Victor F. Ridder, chairman, New York State Social Welfare, and Rt. Rev. Msg. Michael J. Lavelle. Deputy Commissioner Byrnes MacDonald, head of the Juvenile Aid Bureau, acted as the toastmaster. Also present were Deputy Commissioners Harold Fowler, Martin H. Meaney and John J. Sullivan; Chief Inspector John J. Seery, Chief of Staff James F. McGoe and former Police Commissioner George V. McLaughlin.

Practically the entire personnel of the Juvenile Aid Bureau was present, including Acting Captain Edward W. Flynn, Executive Officer; Lieutenant Eugene M. R. McGillicuddy, director of the Neighborhood Councils; Lieutenant Edward J. Meagher, Supervisor of Recreation, and Lieutenant James Clancy, Administrative Officer.

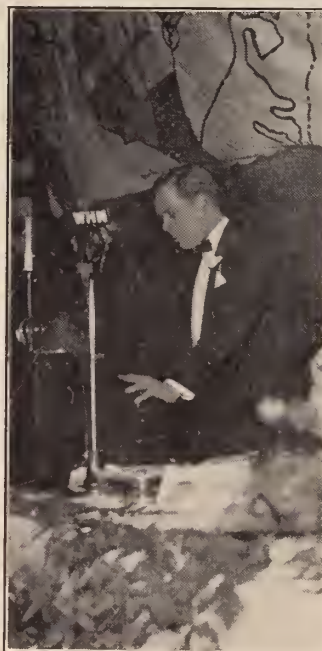
Many of the leading social and welfare agencies of the City sent representatives, including the Salvation Army, Catholic Big Brothers, Jewish Board of Guardians, Bronx Grand Jury, Protestant Big Brothers, Catholic Guardians, Board of Child Welfare, St. Vincent de Paul, Welfare Council, Children's Aid Society, Children's Court, National Youth Association, Urban League, Y. M. C. A., Y. W. C. A., Y. M. H. A., Y. W. H. A., Boy Scouts, A. I. C. P., Queensboro Council of Social Agency, Henry Street Settlement and many others.

All of the speakers praised highly the work of Deputy Commissioner MacDonald in his rebuilding of the Juvenile Aid Bureau and the organization of the Neighborhood Councils, stressing particularly the effects of the work of the Councils on the youth of the city.



Commissioner Valentine and Mayor LaGuardia talk things over.

An important topic discussed was the lack of public funds for the furtherance of the activities of the Police Athletic League of the Juvenile Aid Bureau and the manner in which these funds could be raised. It seemed generally understood that the best means of securing these moneys would be through the sale of associate memberships in the Police Athletic League. A general drive for such membership will be initiated very soon.



Deputy Commissioner MacDonald at Microphone

Over the dais was a large map in colors showing the various Neighborhood Councils in the five boroughs, also indicating areas sorely in need of recreational facilities; areas where councils are organized; areas needing council organization; Police Athletic League fields; indoor and outdoor P. A. L. centers and supervised play streets (with W. P. A. co-operation); branch offices of the Juvenile Aid Bureau; unit, neighborhood and borough boundary lines.

The dinner served was excellent. The profound silence in the banquet room while the speeches were on indicated the great interest and understanding of the more than one thousand

guests who attended.

There is every assurance that by next year the number of neighborhood councils will have increased appreciably in number.

Rookies Who Showed the Way

A Monthly Success Story Told in Pictures

— Featuring Rookie Cops of Vesteryear —



1—Inspector Michael F. McDermott.

2—Inspector Charles E. Neidig.

3—Deputy Chief Inspector Cornelius O'Leary.

4—Inspector Michael A. Wall.

5—Inspector Michael J. Murphy.



Stop this killing!

TRAFFIC SAFETY CAMPAIGN

Conducted by
NEW YORK CITY POLICE DEPT
Lewis J. Valentine, Commissioner

By FIRST DEPUTY POLICE COMMISSIONER HAROLD FOWLER

NEW YORK CITY held first place among the larger cities of the country for the first eleven months of 1936 having the lowest motor vehicle death rate per 100,000 population. However, the record for the month of December, resulted in a tie between the City of New York and the City of Milwaukee, in the National Safety Contest, with a death rate of 12.3% per 100,000 population. This record is gratifying to the Department.

The Inter-Precinct Traffic Safety Competition was inaugurated in June, 1934. Prior to this time, it was generally believed that the control of traffic and prevention of accidents rested with the Traffic Division. Through this competition the interest of the entire patrol force in accident prevention was stimulated, greatly augmenting the efforts of the Traffic Division.

The coordination of effort and the whole-hearted cooperation of each and every member of the force has resulted in a decrease in vehicular highway accident deaths and injuries during 1934, 1935, and 1936. This is very encouraging, but there is still much to be done. To retain the ground already gained, we must not relax in our efforts but rather to approach this problem intelligently with renewed vigor and increased interest.

It is our sincere desire further to reduce accidents. It is the duty of every member of the Department to direct his effort in this campaign toward this end and to assist in the elimination of the unnecessary sorrow and human suffering which lies in the wake of highway accidents.

Let us keep up the good work and make New York City the safest and best city in which to live.



DR. HORN TELLS ONE

"SHE WAS GENEROUS TO A FAULT," explains Dr. Walter Horn, the distinguished Nose, Throat and Ear Specialist and Honorary Consultant to the Police Department (*you've got to be dead from the neck up to interest him*) when telling his favorite story about the gorgeous young thing who had been haled into court for biting off one of her husband's ears.

"Do you want her bound over to keep the peace?" questioned the judge, solicitously.

"To hell with the piece!" mourned the maimed one, sadly, "she gave that to the CAT!"

STOP, LOOK, ETC. . .

Stop and let the train go by;

It doesn't take a minute.

Your car starts out again, intact,

And, better still—YOU'RE IN IT!

A Retired Youngster Celebrates

THOSE sounds of jollification coming from the vicinity of Ebling's Casino in The Bronx last month might easily have been traced to the golden wedding jubilee being celebrated in that historic temple of mirth by retired Patrolman George Washington Koch, who turned in his shield twenty-two years ago after a quarter century of faithful service, which started back in 1890 with his induction as a probationary patrolman in the old Sheriff Street precinct in Manhattan.

A nephew, Patrolman Edward C. Hoffman of the 19th Precinct, tells us that Uncle George on this auspicious occasion was never in finer fettle, tripping the light fantastic and bending a courageous elbow throughout the evening in a manner glorious to behold.

Uncle George was born on Washington's birthday nearly four score years ago, nephew Edward tells us, enjoys splendid health, has nary a tooth missing in his head, enjoys his little snifter on occasion and otherwise looks out at the world through rose-colored glasses.

This grand old gentleman resides with his devoted spouse of half a century at 661 Eagle Avenue, Bronx and George would be more than happy to hear from some of the old cronies with whom he swapped alarms in the good old days. He keeps in touch with the Department by reading SPRING 3100, his fa-



1890



1937

vorite magazine, to which he subscribes yearly.

Lots more good luck to you, George, and may you continue as one of our happy family of readers for many more years to come.

Sergeants' Annual Luncheon

DEPUTY COMMISSIONER HAROLD FOWLER, Deputy Commissioner Byrnes MacDonald, and Chief Inspector John J. Seery were the principal speakers at the annual luncheon of the Sergeants' Benevolent Association, held at the Hotel Riverside Plaza, 253 West 73rd Street, Manhattan, on February 4. The speakers were introduced to the 400 sergeants attending the luncheon by Sergeant Fred Meyer, president of the association.

Commissioner Fowler in the course of his remarks stressed the point that for him the event was indeed a momentous one, having been called upon, he explained, to pinch-hit not only for Commissioner Valentine, who was away on vacation, but for Mayor LaGuardia as well, the city's Chief Executive sending word that the press of official business at City Hall made it impossible for him to attend.

Chief Inspector Seery in his address called to the attention of the assembled guests that part of Rule 85 having to do with the duties of a sergeant on patrol, which reads:

"He shall assist and instruct the patrolmen in the discharge of their duties."

The Department would benefit materially, the Chief Inspector pointed out, if all of the sergeants would adhere rigidly to this rule and to all that it implies.

The other speakers included Deputy Chief Inspector James F. McGoey, Lieutenant Nicholas Susillo, president of the Lieutenants' Benevolent Association; Captain George Marxhausen, 20th Precinct,

and Sergeant Cornelius T. Miller, vice-president of the Sergeants' Association.

Also seated on the dais were Deputy Commissioner Martin H. Meaney, Chief Clerk Vincent E. Finn and Department Chaplains Joseph E. McCaffrey, Isadore Frank and A. Hamilton Nesbit.

The keynote of the afternoon's addresses expressed the desire of the sergeants to provide the citizenry of New York with a better and more efficient police service, if possible, by the adequate fulfillment of their duties.



OPTIMISTIC OLIVER SAYS

Things might always be worse. Imagine how Sitting Bull felt when he went to the movies and discovered they had nothing but standing room left.

FOR YOUR INFORMATION

The following copy of proclamation received from the Chief City Magistrate, effective February 23, 1937, which establishes a simplified method for the payment of court fines by first offenders in enumerated traffic cases, is published for the information of all concerned:

PROCLAMATION FILED WITH THE CITY CLERK

The following rules and regulations to govern the payment of fines by the defendant, in traffic cases, without appearing in person, are hereby made pursuant to Section 90 of the Traffic Code:

Effective February 23, 1937, all Traffic Courts in all Boroughs will permit first offenders in the traffic cases enumerated below to enter a plea of guilty before the clerk of such court and to pay the fines herein prescribed to the cashier of that court in complete satisfaction for the violation with which such offender is charged. The plea may be entered and the fine paid either in person or by a representative. Waiting in court to appear before the Magistrate will be unnecessary.

ENUMERATED TRAFFIC CASES AND PRESCRIBED FINES

The traffic cases, in respect to which this privilege is created and the fine prescribed for each are, as follows:

1. Blocked vision and interference.....	\$2.00
2. Bus off designated bus route.....	5.00
3. Dazzling lights	2.00
4. Dirty license plates.....	1.00
5. Disobeying traffic sign.....	2.00
6. Displaying more than one license plate.....	1.00
7. Driving in restricted street.....	2.00
8. Driving vehicle on sidewalk.....	2.00
9. Driving wrong way in one-way street.....	2.00
10. Failure to give right of way—fire apparatus.....	2.00
11. Failure to give right of way—pedestrian.....	2.00
12. Failure to give right of way—vehicle.....	2.00
13. Failure to keep right.....	2.00
14. Failure to signal.....	2.00
15. Failure to stop on hand or other signal.....	2.00
16. Horn for other than danger and unnecessary noise..	1.00
17. Improper lights	2.00
18. Improper turn in block.....	2.00
19. Improper turn on corner.....	2.00
20. Inadequate signal device.....	2.00
21. License plates not sufficiently high.....	1.00
22. Muffler—cut out	1.00
23. No fire extinguisher on bus.....	5.00
24. No left side lights on oversized vehicle.....	2.00
25. No lights	2.00
26. No mechanical signal device on trucks.....	2.00
27. No mirror	2.00
28. No red flag or light on protruding load.....	2.00
29. No reflector on motor vehicle.....	2.00
30. No reflector on trailer or truck.....	2.00
31. Operating foreign car for hire.....	2.00
32. Parking offenses—all types.....	1.00
33. Passing a red light (Failure to obey a signal light) .	2.00
34. Smoking vehicle	1.00
35. Stopping bus at non-designated stop.....	5.00
36. Swinging number plate.....	1.00
37. Using cardboard license plate.....	1.00
38. Using unofficial posters or stickers.....	1.00

FIRST OFFENDERS—OFFENSES OTHER THAN PARKING

Each of the traffic offenses herein listed, except offenses classified as parking, constitutes a separate and distinct traffic offense. Any driver is a first offender in respect to any such traffic offense who has not been convicted, within a period of twelve months, of the same traffic offense as that with which he is charged at the time that he desires to plead guilty and to pay the prescribed fine. A conviction for a different traffic offense within a period of twelve months shall not affect the driver's status as a first offender.

FIRST OFFENDERS—PARKING OFFENSES

The offenses classified as Parking are the following:

1. All violations recorded on tag summonses.
2. Curb—not close to curb.

3. Left side to curb.
4. Obstructing cross walk.
5. Obstructing fire hydrant.
6. Obstructing traffic.
7. Parking on corner within 15 feet.
8. Parking overtime.
9. Parking in restricted area.
10. Parking—no lights.
11. Unattended vehicle on grade.
12. Waiting employment—not at a hack stand.

A violation of any one of the offenses classified as Parking constitutes a parking violation. Habitual parking offenders are those certified by the Police Department to have had three or more convictions for parking in the same police precinct within a period of twelve months. All other parking offenders are casual parking offenders. For all purposes hereunder, casual parking offenders shall be deemed to be first offenders.

PROCEDURE FOR FIRST OFFENDERS

First offenders may appear in person or by a representative at the Traffic Court where their summons is returnable at the time and on the date specified in such summons or at 9 A. M. on that date. They will be directed by the clerk to where their plea may be entered and their fine paid. Upon the payment of the fine, a receipt evidencing such payment will be stamped on the summons.

Except in cases classified as parking, the defendant or his representative must produce the operator's or chauffeur's license of the defendant for suitable endorsement.

Any defendant eligible to plead guilty before the clerk and to pay his fine to the cashier may, if he prefers, appear before the Magistrate either to offer an explanation or to plead not guilty or for any other purpose.

The privilege to plead guilty and to pay the prescribed fine shall not be extended to habitual violators in cases classified as parking or to second or third offenders in the traffic cases herein set forth. All such offenders must appear before the Magistrate as heretofore.

The privilege to plead guilty and to pay the prescribed fine shall not be extended to any offender who is charged with any traffic offense other than those herein set forth.

In all traffic cases, other than those herein set forth, all offenders must appear before the Magistrate as heretofore.

These rules and regulations shall remain effective until amended or repealed.

A majority of the City Magistrates have consented to the exercise by the Chief City Magistrate of the powers created by Section 90 of the Traffic Law.

(Signed) JACOB GOULD SCHURMAN, JR.,
Chief City Magistrate.

A member of the Force serving a summons for any of the traffic offenses enumerated in the above proclamation shall designate the offense charged in the summons with the same title as that used for the offense in the proclamation.

A person summonsed for one of the traffic offenses enumerated in the above proclamation, except parking, may enter a plea of guilty before the clerk of the court and pay the prescribed fine either in person or by a representative, provided he has not been convicted of a similar offense within a period of twelve months. The same privilege also applies to a casual parking offender who has not had three or more convictions for parking in the same police precinct within a period of twelve months. Except in cases classified as parking, the defendant or his representative must produce the operator's or chauffeur's license of the defendant in court for suitable endorsement. A member of the Force shall appropriately advise a person to whom he is issuing a summons (other than a tag summons) for any one of the traffic offenses enumerated in the proclamation as to the information contained in this paragraph.

Well Done Thou Good and Faithful Servant



RETIRED FROM THE DEPARTMENT

Lt. Michael O'Connell
Sgt. Charles J. McCarthy

103rd Pct. Feb. 10, 1937
25th Pct. Jan. 31, 1937

Sgt. John Raftery	7th Pct.	Feb. 28, 1937
Ptl. Morrison R. Sanders	43rd Pct.	Jan. 31, 1937
Ptl. Daniel J. Sullivan	42nd Pct.	Jan. 31, 1937
Ptl. Edgar B. Tallman	13th Det. Dist.	Jan. 31, 1937
Ptl. Joseph F. Kirsch	66th Pct.	Feb. 3, 1937
Ptl. Daniel Brennan	20th Pct.	Feb. 6, 1937
Ptl. Harry C. Ernst	80th Pct.	Feb. 6, 1937
Ptl. William F. Gallagher	46th Pct.	Feb. 7, 1937
Ptl. Patrick T. Powers	Tr. "F"	Feb. 7, 1937
Ptl. Laurence O'Connell	52nd Pct.	Feb. 8, 1937
Ptl. Earl S. Ryan	88th Pct.	Feb. 10, 1937
Ptl. Hugo Mayer	25th Pct.	Feb. 14, 1937
Ptl. George Sturerhof	17th Pct.	Feb. 21, 1937
Ptl. Edward P. Fream	88th Pct.	Feb. 28, 1937
Ptl. Joseph J. Doelger	Tr. "L"	Feb. 28, 1937
Ptl. John J. Wixted	Off. of Prop. Clk.	Feb. 28, 1937
Ptl. William Kempf	Gr. Cen. Pkway. Pct.	Feb. 28, 1937

Crime in State Shows Drop of 8.9 P. C. in '36

41,646 Major Offenses Reported, Resulting in 23,873 Arrests in Year

THERE was a decrease of 8.9 per cent in major crimes in New York State in 1936 from the amount in 1935, the State Department of Correction reported last month to the Legislature. This decrease, the department report noted, was in accordance with a downward trend since 1931, with the exception of 1934, when there was an increase of 2 per cent over the previous year.

Of the 41,646 major offenses reported to the police during the year 1936, 23,873, or 57.3 per cent, were closed by arrest, as compared with 45,717 offenses reported to the police during 1935 and in which 23,206 were closed by arrest or 50.8 per cent, indicating an increase of 2.9 per cent in the cases closed by arrest.

Of 506 homicides reported as the result of assault, other than by vehicle, a decrease of 12.5 per cent over 1935 is noted when similar offenses numbered 578.

Thefts constituted 64.1 per cent of the offenses reported, as compared with 68.1 per cent during the year 1935.

Robberies reported decreased 5.8 per cent, grand larceny of automobiles decreased 7.6 per cent, grand larceny other than automobile decreased 10.8 per cent, while burglary decreased 19.1 per cent.

The reduction in theft is reflected in the value of property reported lost or stolen. The estimated value of property lost or stolen totaled \$7,379,917.51 in 1936 as compared to \$9,868,764.05 in 1935. Property recovered which was reported as lost or stolen during the year 1936 totaled \$3,582,886.28, or 48.5 per cent, as compared with \$3,928,745.66, or 39.8 per cent, recovered during 1935.

Forgery, which indicated an upward trend in 1935 at 47.3 per cent over 1934, shows a decrease of 11.3 per cent in 1936 as compared with 1935.

Arson decreased 7.6 per cent, homicide by vehicle decreased 9.8 per cent, whereas sex offenses, other

than rape, increased 46.3 per cent. Rape shows an increase of 22 per cent and felonious assault increased 1.5 per cent.

Total arrests for all offenses during the year 1936 totaled 506,794, an increase of 1.4 per cent over the year 1935. The males arrested numbered 471,685, females numbered 35,109, a ratio of 13.4 males to each female arrested.

Arrests for misdemeanors including assault third degree, intoxication, petit larceny, etc., numbered 478,669 in 1936 as compared with 470,174 in 1935, an increase of 1.8 per cent. Of the total arrested, 445,405 were males while 33,274 were females, a ratio of 13.4 males arrested to one female.

Arrests for intoxication indicate an increase of 2.2 per cent, while arrests for operating an automobile while intoxicated (first offense) increased 11.3 per cent.

During 1936, 597 persons were arrested for feloniously carrying a dangerous weapon, while 875 persons were arrested for the same offense as a misdemeanor.

For feloniously distributing habit-forming drugs during the year 1936, 116 persons were arrested, and 1,833 persons were arrested for drug addiction.

Offenses of petit larceny were 23,814, 8,749 of which were closed by arrest.

HER JOB

PRETTY YOUNG WIFE (approaching busy intersection): "Now, remember, Egbert, as I've been trying to explain to you, under the new traffic regulations you're supposed to stick out your—"

HARASSED HUSBAND: "For Pete's sake stop talking. Your job is to smile at the policeman."



Kitty's eyes flitted from Curley to Bloomfield.

Ham an' Eggs

By PATROLMAN JERRY MEAGHER, 47th Precinct
Second Prize—Short Story Contest

I'M hungry, officer. I had nothin' to eat in about fifteen hours. I'm ready to flop."

Detective Jim Curley was known as a fearless battler. He was shunned by bandits and "con-men" alike. A tough egg, they called him. Aside from that he was a good-natured and soft-hearted fellow. It actually pained him to see one hungry.

"All right," he agreed. "Let's go over here."

"No," disagreed Dick Bloomfield, a "fourth offender" and notorious bandit, "there's a friend of mine over there and I don't want 'im to have the laugh on me. Let's go over to Thoid Avenue an'..."

"You'll go where I say," snapped the detective, "or you'll go hungry. You're pretty choosey for a guy goin' to jail."

"But it's a goil," insisted the prisoner, pleadingly. "A goil I love, an' she loves me. I don't want her to see me strapped to a cop."

"You don't, eh!" retorted the detective. "You know that you're goin' up the river for a long time, and the least you could do is give the dame a chance to see you before you go."

"She doesn't know I'm a crook. I haven't seen her in two years. I had a good job then. She's a good kid, officer, an' I don't want her to know I'm a burglar."

"Well, she's goin' to know it in a couple of minutes," insisted Detective Curley. "And I'm anxious to know something about her, too."

"Well, all right then," acceded the prisoner, finally. "But listen, officer," he added, as if seized with a sudden inspiration, "will you do me a favor? It is, maybe, the last favor that any one can ever do for me again."

"The favor?" asked Curley, curiously.

"Let me be the detective while we're in there. If



you pin your shield on my vest the way you have it she'll be sure to flop for it."

Detective Curley hesitated. He well knew what a serious violation it was to loan his police shield. But the idea amused him. It could hardly get him into trouble... Besides, he was often curious to experience how it felt to be a prisoner. It was not much of a favor, and he was certain to get a good kick out of it.

"Remember, you're Detective Bloomfield now," he smiled, as he pinned his gold shield on the prisoner. "And I have to remember that I'm Prisoner Curley."

"Thanks, officer," acknowledged Bloomfield gratefully.

"Ham an' eggs?" whispered Curley, after both were seated at a table in the rear of the restaurant.

"Fine!" exclaimed Bloomfield happily. "I'm nuts on ham an' eggs. I was afraid you were goin' to say coffee an' rolls."

"I can go a dish, myself," commented Curley, casually.

"That's the goil at the table," revealed the prisoner, his voice lowering to a whisper. "I'd like to attract her attention."

"Go ahead," consented Curley, glancing furtively over his left shoulder.

"You're lucky to get ham an' eggs," shouted Bloomfield, officially. "Did you get that, 'bozo'?"

It was only a few minutes after ten A. M., and the little Lexington Avenue restaurant was quiet. The men's entrance did not seem to attract the attention of the lone patron. But at the mention of the word "bozo" she turned instantly.

"Hello, Dick," she greeted, as she arose and advanced towards the men. "My old sweetheart! Where have you been all these years?"

"I'm a detective now, Kitty," replied Bloomfield, blithely, as he folded back his coat to exhibit the gold shield. "I'm takin' this 'bozo' to the police station—a stop-off on the way to Sing Sing."

Kitty's eyes flitted from Curley to Bloomfield. They paused for a moment on the bright handcuffs. "A detective, eh!" she mused. "How nice."

"I rather like the job," remarked Dick, winking significantly. Detective Curley was suddenly stricken with suspicion. There was no time to waste. His right hand stealthily grasped his gun. But too late. Kitty had beaten him to the draw.

"Hold up that hand!" she snarled, pressing the muzzle of an automatic against his spine. "If you move a muscle I'll fill you full of lead!"

A thousand thoughts a second flashed through Curley's mind; he braced himself and waited. Realizing that he was the victim of an ingenious plot, he viewed with increasing indignation the trap into which he had permitted himself to step.

"Now, Detective Curley," ordered Kitty, after having removed his gun from its holster, "I know of a better place to eat. Get into that waitin' automobile and we'll be on our way."

A short while later, Curley and the bandits were speeding merrily along the state highway. The detective was mentally ill. The hardened moll had two guns trained upon him, and it was difficult to guess what she might do with either one.

"And now, Detective Curley," she commanded, mockingly, "unlock these handcuffs, and beat it through them there woods! And you can thank the ham an' eggs," she added, "that you're able to beat it."

Detective Curley fully realized that he was at the mercy of two uncanny bandits. Humiliated beyond words he was compelled to obey orders. There was no alternative.

For sale: Two Packards. A bargain.
Leaving town. Apply between 3 and 4,
Thursday. J. Payne, 54 Tenth Ave.

Six months later, Patrolman Curley came upon the above advertisement. Instantly it attracted his attention. As far back as Curley could remember nobody at that address ever owned a Packard. The more he read the advertisement, the more his suspicions were aroused. He decided to investigate.

"Barney," he began, speaking to Barney McGann, an ex-middleweight boxer, "See this ad? It's a phoney just as sure as God made little apples. I want you to help me."

"Sure, Jim," retorted McGann, ebulliently. "What can I do?"

"I'll tell you," replied Curley, excitedly. "Between three and four, tomorrow, I want you to go to this address and price these cars. I'll wait downstairs a few minutes to give you a chance to get a cheap Packard."

"With a lead half dollar?" asked Barney, smilingly. "I'm at your service, sir."

"I'm interested in one of those Packards you've advertised," began Barney McGann, a few minutes past the appointed time.

"Swell jobs," announced Mr. Payne, emphatically. "Only fifteen hundred dollars. I'm lettin' 'em go for a song."

"Could I see 'em?" asked Barney, enthusiastically.

"Why sure. Step this way," invited Mr. Payne, cordially, as he led McGann to a rear room.

"Where are the cars?" asked Barney, gazing, enigmatically at the pool table and other sporting paraphernalia.

"I'll show you in a second," smiled Mr. Payne, playfully, as he drew a gun from his pocket. "Stick 'em up! If you came here to buy a Packard you must have come with a nice little bank roll," he added, as he began the process of turning Barney's pockets inside out.

Barney snickered as Payne hurled the lead half dollar through a rear window. It angered Mr. Payne.

"Where is it, you mug?" he demanded, menacingly.

"Where's what?" asked Barney.

"The money!" thundered Payne, gazing in a direction which hinted the removal of McGann's shoes.

"It just flew out the window."

The while, Patrolman Curley paraded nervously back and forth in front of the old fashioned tenement. He became more impatient with each succeeding minute. Finally, he rang Mr. Payne's bell.

The call irritated Mr. Payne. It somewhat distracted him from the work on hand—tying McGann's hands behind his back. It looked like he was going to ignore the call. A second thought, however, must have struck him.

"You remain as you are, unless you want your brains knocked out," he snorted, threateningly, as he made to let in the new customer.

Mr. Payne, by means of a brass chain, opened the door sufficiently to appraise his visitor. With a glance he must have recognized Curley for he tried to slam the door. But Curley almost instantly, had his two hundred pounds against it and so had Mr. Payne.

The patrolman was at a disadvantage. The door could not be forced inward farther than three inches. The brass chain prevented it. And Mr. Payne, after a struggle, finally fastened the lock.

With the perspiration dripping from his forehead, Mr. Payne thanked his lucky stars for having worked himself out of a tight hole. The rest was easy. In a moment he would pass through the window through which he had previously hurled Barney's lead half dollar. The idea seemed laudable enough, but, before it could be translated into action, Mr. Payne had flopped heavily to the floor. A healthy sock on the chin caused the unsuspected and sudden collapse.

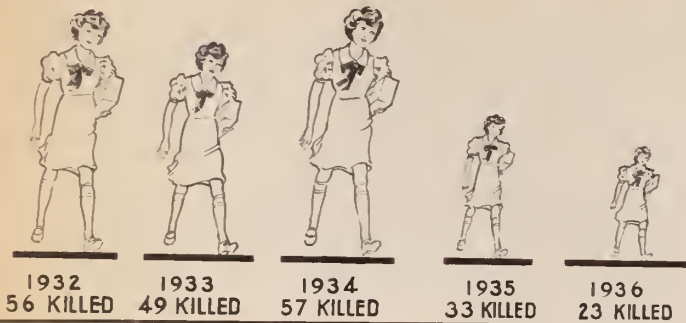
"Oh, yeah!" exclaimed Patrolman Curley, remaining outwardly calm, though rejoicing inwardly. "Dick Bloomfield! The guy that got me a cut in salary and sent me out poundin' sidewalks! Barney, I'm so happy I could kiss you!"

"So that's the guy!" contemplated McGann, as he examined the knuckles of his right hand. "It's a swell break, Jim."

"Come on, Bloomfield," ordered Patrolman Jim Curley, happily, "and let's finish that trip we started six months ago. But please don't tell me how hungry you are, or how well you like HAM an' EGGs!"

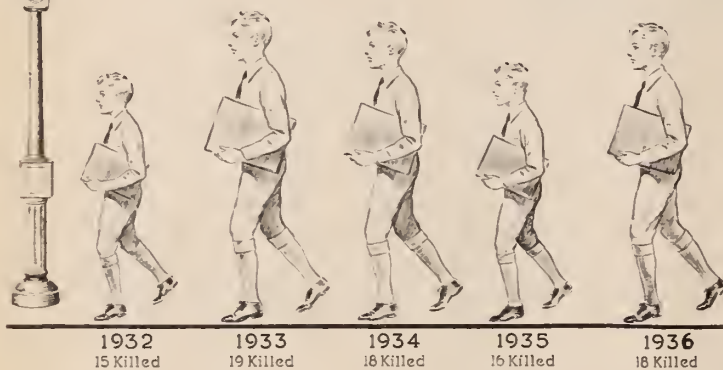
CROSSING NOT AT CROSSING

FATALITIES 16 YEARS AND UNDER



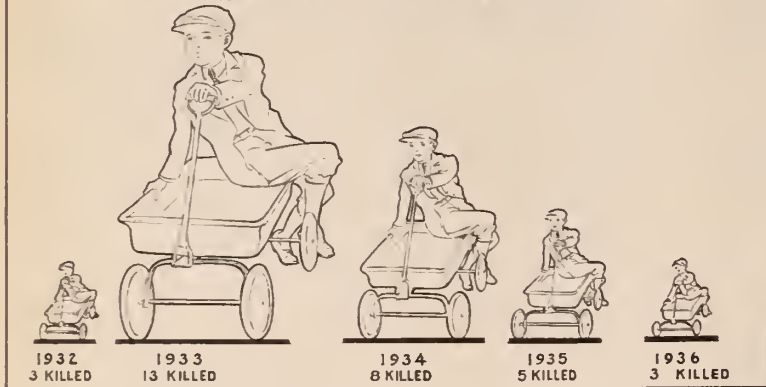
CROSSING AGAINST TRAFFIC LIGHTS

FATALITIES 16YRS. AND UNDER



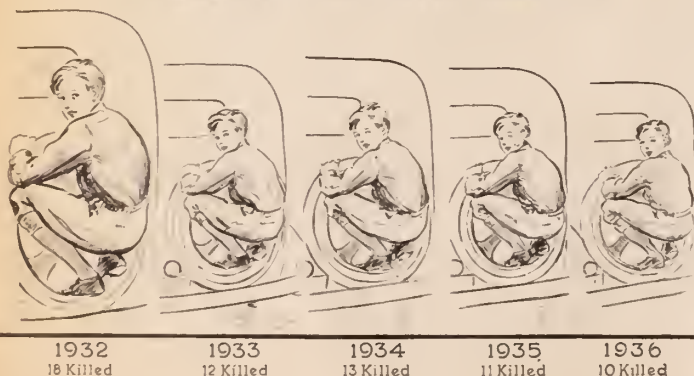
COASTING ON SLEDS TOY-WAGONS ETC.

FATALITIES 16YEARS AND UNDER

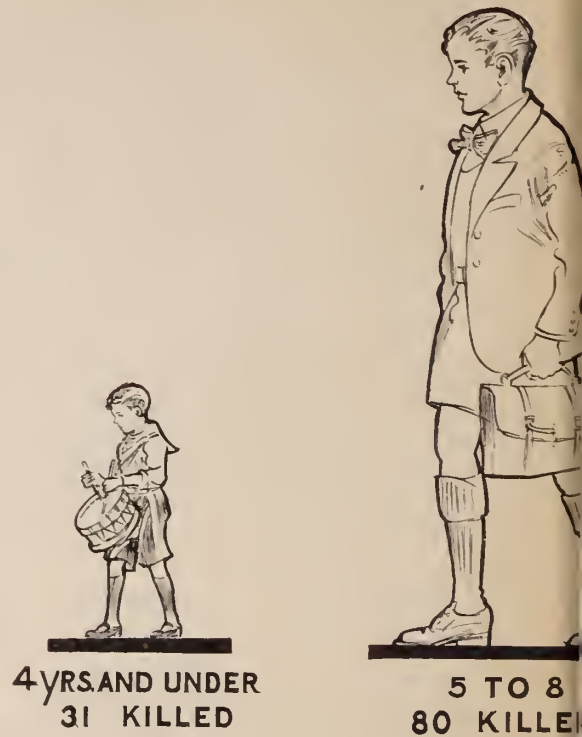


STEALING RIDES-HITCHING

FATALITIES 16YRS. AND UNDER



AGE FACTOR



FATALITIES DURING THE YEAR TO DIFFERENT AGE GROUPS

16 Years of Age and Under				
AGE GROUPS	1932	1933	1934	1935
4 years and under.....	60	58	51	43
5 and 6 years.....	58	51	50	44
7 and 8 years.....	51	42	45	38
9 and 10 years.....	40	36	38	28
11 and 12 years.....	24	26	18	7
13 and 14 years.....	12	19	22	18
15 and 16 years.....	17	17	7	12
Totals.....	262	249	231	190

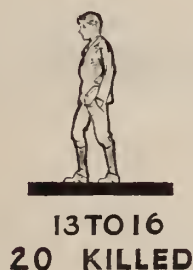
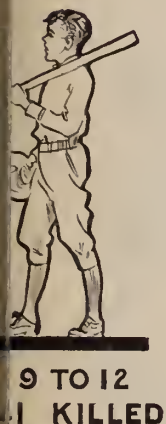
Safety Month

Graphic Lessons in Safety Education
Illustrated Lectures of Deputy Chief of Police Academy, to School Teachers



N FATALITIES

N 1936



E YEARS ACCORDING GROUPS

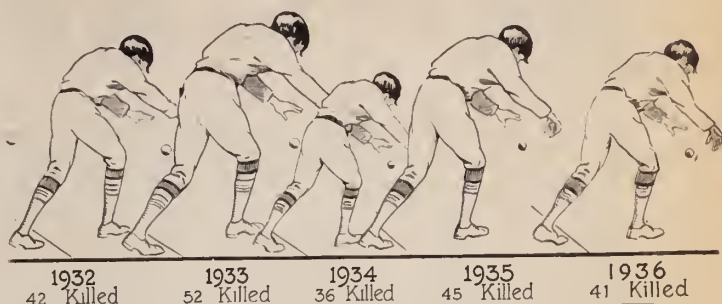
Over 16 Years of Age					
GROUPS	1932	1933	1934	1935	1936
years.....	54	47	49	29	46
years.....	113	110	106	97	68
years.....	143	142	134	132	94
years.....	164	167	162	162	150
years.....	184	171	184	181	166
years.....	125	146	145	144	133
years.....	78	81	86	97	76
Is.....	861	864	866	842	733
ND TOTALS.	1123	1113	1097	1032	905

Forward

Accident Prevention taken from
John J. O'Connell, Dean of the
nbers of the Force.

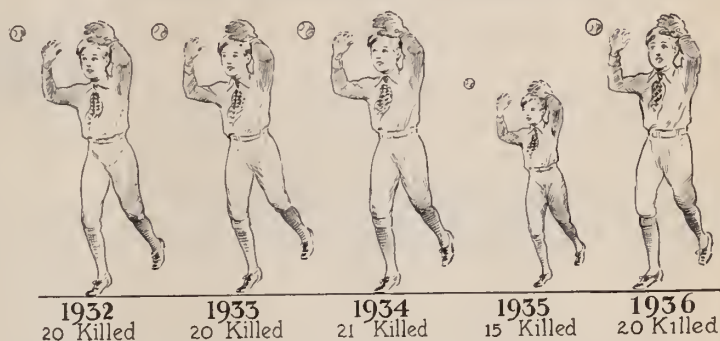
RUNNING OFF SIDEWALK INTO ROADWAY

FATALITIES 16 YRS. AND UNDER



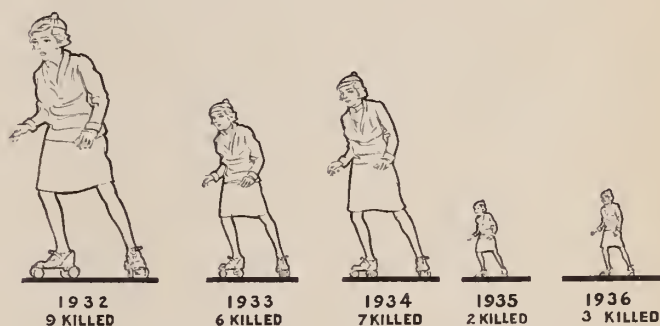
PLAYING GAMES IN ROADWAY

FATALITIES 16 YRS. AND UNDER



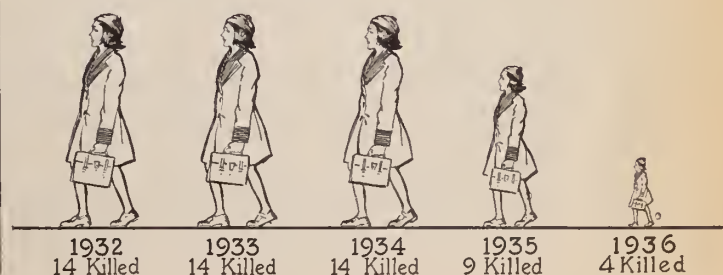
ROLLER SKATING IN ROADWAY

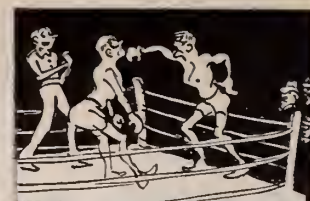
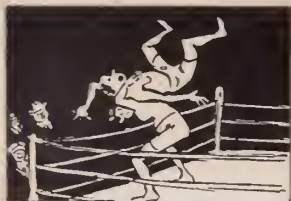
FATALITIES 16 YEARS AND UNDER



VARIOUS CAUSES AT CROSSINGS

FATALITIES 16 YRS. AND UNDER





TO TEAM MANAGERS, ALL COMMANDS: Send in your sports news each month (scores, challenges, etc.).
Items should be received not later than the 20th in order to appear in our succeeding issue.



BASKETBALL

TEN straight wins in exactly that many contests have featured the sturdy defense of its Municipal League Championship Crown by the Police Department Basketball team in the colorful tourney which was halted temporarily following our defeat of the Health Department team by a 36-22 score on February 25.

But the coveted trophy, dear children, is not quite yet in the bag. No, indeed, and it won't be, either, if that grand aggregation of basket busters representing the Department of Finance has anything to say about it. Easily the surprise sensation of the tournament, the doughboys have proved the stuff of which financiers are made by stepping along shoulder to shoulder with their police opponents with whom they today stand tied for first place honors with a like record of 10 straight wins and no losses. These teams were scheduled to clash on February 24, but in view of the sensational record compiled by each and the tremendous interest that has been aroused, it was decided by the Mayor's Committee to postpone this meeting until the evening of Friday, March 19, on which date the game will be featured as the star attraction of a monster Basketball Game and Dance to be staged at the 7th Regiment Armory, 66th Street and Park Avenue, Manhattan. Tickets of admission are being sold at 25c. a person. Mayor LaGuardia will be on hand to throw up the ball that sends these two record-breaking teams on their way to glory and the coveted League championship.

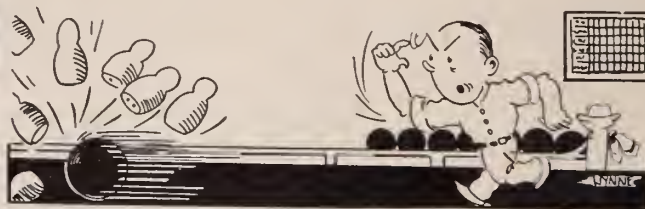
Commissioner Valentine and Chief Inspector Seery, too, will be on hand rooting for our side. So keep the date in mind, ye lovers of basketball. and don't forget to bring the Missus along—or the Girl Friend, in case you're not of the hogtied clan.

IT'S GONNA BE ONE HELLUVA BIG NIGHT AND NO FOOLIN'!

Lieutenant Dan Tierney, to whose superlative leadership no small amount of the fine job turned in by the police team may be attributed, tell us to fear not the outcome.

"They're an outfit of which ANY manager might justly be proud," he bellowed over the telephone the

other day in the course of an oration on the merits of our boys, "and you can stick that in SPRING 3100 in letters as large as you like!"



BOWLING

FATHER KNICKERBOCKER will be represented in the long-awaited American Bowling Congress which will be held this year at the 212th Coast Artillery Armory, Columbus Avenue and 62nd Street, Manhattan, beginning March 10 and tentatively scheduled to end May 4.

Fifty-six teams in all will be entered, 28 from the Police Department, 14 from the Fire Department, and another 14 to be entered by the Department of Sanitation. Entrance fees will be taken care of by the several departments concerned and definite dates for play will be announced shortly by Deputy Commissioner Martin H. Meaney, in charge of the Police participation. Under present plans, play in each of the City department divisions will be confined to competition within that particular department. The three winning teams, one from each department, will then play for the City Department championship.

The A. B. C. is the most distinguished of the many bowling tournaments held in this country today. The prize money for the 1937 competition will total \$145,000. The previous total was \$107,790 in Chicago in 1929. The official entry, now closed, is 4,017 5-man teams. The A. B. C. staged its first classic in Chicago in 1901. At that time the grand total of 40 teams engaged in the competition.

It is estimated that the meeting will bring 50,000 people into New York, and that they will spend a total of 3½ millions of dollars.

And would you believe, brother pin-topplers, that American Bowling Congress statisticians predict that pin-boys will lift about 19,662 tons of pins before play is finished and the balls they return will weigh nearly 20,736 tons?

The Police Department entry will consist of one 5-man team from each of the following divisions and bureaus:

Divisions Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 19; Traffic Districts 1, 2, 3 and 4; Mounted

Division, Emergency Service Division, Motorcycle District, Manhattan Detectives, Bronx Detectives, Brooklyn Detectives, Queens Detectives.

And may the best team win.

HERE AND THERE

SENSATIONAL bowling featured the annual inter-borough 4-team competition play between Brooklyn and Queens detectives held on February 17, at the Bliss Alleys in Queens. And but for the sorry showing of Brooklyn's third team (the "Bosses") the pinmen from the City of Churches would have made it a clean sweep. Nice fellows, those "Bosses," but as match bowlers they should on this occasion have stood in bed. Their deficiencies, however, were more than atoned for by the performance turned in by Brooklyn's first team, the score of whose second game, 1,109, was the highest ever bowled by a 5-man team on the popular Bliss Alleys since the place opened up for business 17 years ago.

Among the double century scorers in the first team match were Detectives Dan Haggerty with a sensational high score of 256, Tim Giordiano with a 237, Paddy Meehan, 232 and 208, Ernie Dardis, 217, and Patsy Celano, 204. For Queens, Lieutenant John McCoy was tops with 223, followed closely by Detective Lamouree with a 222.

Lieutenant Hugh McGovern, the genial commander of the 108th Squad, was in charge of arrangements and with the able assistance of Lieutenant John McCoy of the 109th Squad turned in a splendid job. Supervisor-in-chief of the proceedings was Deputy Inspector John L. Lagarenne, who really had little to do on this occasion save to enjoy himself. Acting Deputy Chief Inspector John J. Gallagher, originally scheduled for this assignment, was unable to attend.

A return match will be rolled on the evening of March 3 at the Park Alleys, 53rd Street and 13th Avenue, Brooklyn.

BROOKLYN				QUEENS			
Giordiano.....	163	237	180	McCoy.....	173	121	223
Meehan.....	208	232	172	Boller.....	157	177	190
Dardis.....	217	180	189	McGovern.....	179	125	174
Celano.....	177	204	161	Wellen.....	197	159	153
Haggerty.....	203	236	181	Lamouree.....	160	222	166
	968	1109	883		866	804	906
Bannana.....	144	153	155	Coote.....	134	124	190
Giddings.....	183	163	174	Anderson.....	181	139	149
Bell.....	167	144	...	Layden.....	130	155	125
Walker.....	134	188	157	Devery.....	179	136	173
Dwyer.....	122	...	169	Werle.....	160	179	163
Boyle.....	...	151	172	
	750	799	827		784	733	801
Baker.....	130	160	124	Woods.....	124	133	191
Osnato.....	101	174	...	Zinger.....	179	149	137
Cassidy.....	171	Leggett.....	140	107	114
Kenny.....	115	111	166	Mulligan.....	159	176	162
Schiedler.....	111	128	136	Sullivan.....	164	132	159
Driscoll.....	133	130	147	
	590	703	744		766	697	763
Allen.....	144	140	135	Rage.....	115	80	139
Dardis, L.....	155	145	114	Hagan.....	125	127	99
Gilroy.....	102	...	134	Abt.....	129	129	125
Moran.....	...	168	151	Barrie.....	145	152	133
Hannon.....	166	125	116	Dietz.....	118	174	110
Finnegan.....	122	110
	689	688	650		632	662	606
Total.....	9400			Total.....	9400		

TRAFFIC C challenges any 5-man bowling team in the 17th Division. Contact Sergeant Ruckert for dates available.

FOLLOWING a rousing welcome to Flushing by the 109th Precinct team, the Flushingites proceeded immediately to show their distinguished visitors from the 23rd Precinct in Harlem just how well-drilled Queensmen act under fire by finishing well out in front in a 3-game match, total pins to count, scoring a total of 2,710 pins, an average of 903 pins per game. Patrolman Schaudel and Detective Boller of the 109th and Patrolman Bourdan of the 23rd turned in high scores of 203, 201 and 204 respectively. A return match will be rolled on the home alleys of the 23rd Precinct March 1.

Following this victory, the Flushing team on the evening of February 15 exchanged broadsides with that high-powered crew of Baysiders from the 111th Precinct.

It was a nip and tuck affair with Flushing taking the first game by a margin of 60 pins. Bayside came back and grabbed the next game by 65 pins, giving them an advantage of 5 pins going into the last game. And what a game it was! Flushing came through with a total of 1,008 pins, but Bayside topped this with a score of 1,023, giving the 111th Precinct the edge by a scant 20 pins. This was probably the tops in Department

team play to date, with Flushing averaging 932 per game to 938 for Bayside. Lieutenants Keith and Martini and Patrolmen Hartman, Ashley, Costello and Werdermann each rolled well over 200. The scores follow:

109th PRECINCT				111th PRECINCT			
Schaudel.....	169	155	189	Conroy.....	160	192	191
Boller.....	172	187	200	Hartman.....	169	224	165
Keith.....	223	189	223	Ashley.....	159	175	205
Gilbride.....	156	167	160	Costello.....	169	148	214
Martini.....	169	201	236	Werdermann.....	172	225	248
	889	899	1008		829	964	1023
Total.....	2796			Total.....	2816		

UP in the Bronx, the 44th Precinct on February 2 defeated the East 167th Street Merchants team on Hess's Alleys, 167th Street and Walton Avenue, 2 games out of 3. High man for the evening was Patrolman John McDowell, who scored a 210 and a 197 in 2 games. Patrolman John Mason ranked next highest with a 188. On the same alleys on February 9, the Bronxites defeated the East 161st Street Bank Clerks quintet 3 straight games. On February 10th the boys tangled with the 42nd Precinct team and were vanquished 3 games to nothing. This match was rolled on the alleys of the Melrose Bowling Academy, 159th Street and 3rd Avenue. The 44th Precinct would like to hear from the following precinct teams for matches: 28th, 30th, 40th, 48th, 52nd, Emergency Squad 8.

The team is composed of the following: Patrolmen Tom Mason, John Urf, Steve Kaminsky, Andrew Sansone and John McDowell.



BASEBALL

THE MAYOR'S COMMITTEE ON MUNICIPAL ATHLETICS is already planning for the approaching baseball season. At a recent meeting held in the office of the Committee, representatives of the various departments interested in forming teams were invited to offer suggestions as to the method whereby the League would conduct the 1937 tournament. Among the departments likely to be represented in this year's scrimmage for the Mayor's trophy are:

Parks, Police, Fire, Finance, Welfare, Purchase, Accounts, Hospitals, Boro. Pres. Manhattan, Boro. Pres. Brooklyn, Boro. Pres. Queens, Tenement House, Sanitation, Transportation, Health, Correction, Water Supply.

Should all of these departments decide to enter a team, it may be necessary to put two leagues into the field this year, "A" and "B." The stronger teams will be placed in the "A" League, and the others in the "B" class. This should make the contests much more interesting and better balanced. At the close of the season, the winners in each class will play each other for the Municipal League championship.

We'll be able to tell you more about this next month.

AMONG THE YACHTSMEN

COMMODORE WILLIAM J. SAGER, known also as Acting Captain Sager of the Manhattan Telegraph Bureau, at the annual dinner of the Rockaway Point Yacht Club last month was presented with a stunning trophy emblematic of his victory last Labor Day in the annual club regatta which saw William flashing first across the line with his speedy out-boarder "Sea Fly." Commodore Sager, close personal friend and protege of the late Sir Thomas Lipton, is looking forward to bigger and better trophies during the season soon to get under way.



POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE MARCH, 1937, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lt. James B. Nolan

POLICE ACADEMY OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL 72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN PROMOTION COURSES

1. To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	-	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	-	11.30 A. M.
Friday	-	-	-	5.30 P. M.

2. To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	-	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	-	11.30 A. M.
Friday	-	-	-	5.30 P. M.

3. To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	-	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	-	11.30 A. M.
Friday	-	-	-	5.30 P. M.

4. Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.

5. SEE CIRCULAR 12, 1937.

QUESTIONS

- "X" was arrested by a police officer from Westchester County on a warrant for Larceny, a misdemeanor, issued by a County Judge. The arrest was made during the night time, and investigation disclosed that the warrant wasn't endorsed for night or Sunday service. As a desk officer what would be your action if the prisoner was arraigned before you?
- "A" is on trial for robbery to which he confessed as well as several other crimes of similar character, and which were included in the confession. Under the rules of evidence may such confession be admitted?
- The rules provide that the sergeant in command of the outgoing platoon shall inspect same and report the result of such inspection to the officer conducting the roll call. How would you as a sergeant proceed with

this inspection, and what observations would you make to see that each member has complied with the provisions of the rules and regulations?

- The rules of the department provide that commanding officers shall carefully observe the police duty performed by probationary patrolmen assigned to their commands and report to the Police Commissioner 48 hours prior to the expiration of such period the manner in which such duty was performed. What facts should be taken into consideration that would serve as a guide for the making of such report and where would such information be obtained?
- "X" was convicted in this State of a felony. His criminal record revealed a conviction in Connecticut for a felony, viz.: Obtaining \$75.00 by false pretenses. May "X" be sentenced here as a second offender.
- A quantity of wine was found concealed in a garage adjacent to a premises licensed to sell beer. The garage was owned by the licensee. He admitted ownership of the liquor, stating, however, that it was for family use and not for sale. In connection with this case:
 - What legal interpretation is placed on the words "Licensed premises" and what will it include?
 - May the license in this instance be revoked by the licensing authority?

ANSWERS

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 1.

- The desk officer should direct the officer to release the prisoner forthwith and inform him that:
- To execute a warrant for a misdemeanor on Sunday or at night it must be endorsed by the issuing magistrate for such service. Sec. 170, C. C. P.

Note:

Courts hold that an arrest at night on a warrant for a misdemeanor not endorsed for such service is a false imprisonment. *Peo. v. Kron.*

Hence, in this instance if the desk officer permitted the imprisonment of the person arrested he would become a party to the false imprisonment.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 2.

The whole of a conversation in which the defendant confesses his guilt of a crime charged, although that confession may constitute only a part of the conversation, is competent in the following cases:

- Those in which a confession of guilt is coupled with exculpatory or extenuating statements.
- Those in which a confession relevant and competent as to the crime charged is not rendered inadmissible because it relates to another crime.
- Those in which part of the conversation is so es-

entially interwoven with other parts, that a confession of the crime cannot be proven without admitting evidence of the whole transaction.

That portion of the conversation in which a defendant has confessed therein his guilt of other crimes not charged in an indictment is incompetent, where there is no legal connection between them and the crime charged. *Peo. v. Loomis*.

In this instance the confession is not inadmissible, only the parts thereof having no legal connection with the crime charged.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 3.

1. Assemble members of the outgoing platoon five minutes before the hour in the sitting room of the station house.
2. Members thereof should be in platoon formation.
3. Sized off according to height.
4. Call roll to determine if members are present for inspection.
5. Command:
 - a. Prepare for inspection.
 - b. Open ranks.
 - c. March.
6. The platoon is aligned and command "Front" given.
7. The inspecting officer will inspect the front and rear of both ranks.
8. At the completion of his inspection he will command:
 - a. Close ranks.
 - b. March.

Observations to make:

Uniform

1. Is it regulation and one designated.
2. Properly stamped.
3. Not condemned for wear.
4. Clean, pressed, etc.
5. Service stripes according to service.
6. Gloves regulation.
7. Shoes shined.
8. Shield and hat piece polished.

Equipment

Is he equipped with the following:

1. Memo book and alarms entered.
2. Baton or billy properly stamped.
3. Regulation printed forms for reports.
4. Fountain pen or indelible pencil.
5. Regulation revolver, clean, and fully loaded.
6. Six extra cartridges, and if radio motor patrol or motor patrol 18 extra cartridges.
7. Police whistle.
8. Traffic whistle (Traffic patrolmen).
9. Nippers.
10. Blank summonses with stub attached.
11. Fire box key if in precinct where used.
12. Holster with belt.
13. Key to traffic light (traffic patrolmen).
14. Copy of traffic regulations.
15. Information bulletin.

Person

1. Shaven.
2. Hair cut.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 4.

Facts that would serve as a guide:

- a. 1. Were there any charges preferred.
2. Any minor infractions of regulations.
3. Promptness.
4. Properly equipped at all times.
5. Appearance.
6. Patrol:
 - a. Manner.
 - b. Observation.
 - c. Leaving post unnecessarily.
 - d. Special duty.
7. Aptitude for police work.
8. Absence of crime on his post.
9. Action at the scene of a crime.
10. Attitude towards citizens.

While at Police Academy

1. Any delinquency.
 2. Mental and physical standard.
 3. Any visible medical defects.
- a. Sources of information.
 - i. Subordinate officers.
 - j. Lieutenants.
 - k. Sergeants.
 - l. Patrolmen.
 2. Personal observation.

3. Records of command.
4. Instructors in the Police Academy.
5. Delinquency records in the Police Academy.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 5.

"X" cannot be convicted as a second offender.

Reason: Sec. 1941 P. L. provides that:

A person who

1. After having been once or twice convicted within this State of a felony; or
2. An attempt to commit a felony; or
3. Under the laws of any other state, government or country of a crime
4. Which if committed within this State would be a felony.
5. Is punishable accordingly as a second or third offender.

The defendant in this case was convicted in Connecticut of obtaining \$75.00 by false pretenses, a felony in that State. This particular offense if committed within this State would amount to larceny, 3rd degree, a misdemeanor, and hence under Sec. 1941 P. L. he cannot be sentenced here as a second offender. *Peo. v. Krumme*.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 6.

a. In the absence of a specific description of the building or part thereof licensed, a licensed premises shall include:

1. Any part of a building in which such premises is contained and
2. Any part of any other building connected with such building by direct access or common entrance, and
3. Places or premises outside and not connected with the building. *Fortino v. State Liquor Authority*.

b. Yes.

Held in the above case by the Court of Appeals that where a license is issued just giving a street and number if it has a street and number, otherwise an apt description as will reasonably indicate the location thereof and not limited to a certain location, such premises includes places outside not connected with the building.

The court in reversing an order of the Appellate Division sustained the State Liquor Authority in the revocation of such license. *Fortino v. State Liquor Authority*.

COLUMBIA ASSOCIATION INDUCTS NEW OFFICERS

THE following officers for 1937 have been inducted by the Columbia Association of Greater New York, Inc., comprising members of the Department of Italian extraction:

President, Joseph Altomari; first vice-president, Emil Panevino; second vice-president, Armando J. Cerra; treasurer, Alfred Donatelli; executive secretary, Loretto Dente; financial secretaries, John Figoli and Gregory Repetti.

Also, corresponding secretary, Enrico Ferrari; recording secretary, William Straniese; sergeant at arms, Charles Pessoni; trustees, Salvatore Concillo, Frank Calabro, Vincenzo Di Pietro, Angelo Mignone, Dominick Masella, Charles Pico, James Scarpa, Ferdinand Feremda, Humbert Parese.

A resolution was adopted which provides that up to and including June 30, 1937, delinquent brothers may become paid up members in good standing in the organization by payment of regular yearly dues of \$3.00.

The adoption of the above resolution was undertaken with a view of having a one hundred percent membership, thereby making 1937 a banner year for Columbia.

The organization requests all concerned to attend its regular monthly meetings, held on the 3rd Tuesday of each month at the meeting rooms, 432 Lafayette Street, Manhattan.

Departmental Orders Promulgated

T. T. Order No. 3, January 11, 1937.

Rule 223 Amended:

That consent will not be given to accepting nor shall any member accept a reward for the apprehension of a deserter from the United States Army, Navy or Marine Corps.

T. T. Order No. 4, January 12th, 1937.

Art. XXVII of M. P. amended:

Changing the address of the 63rd Precinct Station House to read: 1844 Brooklyn Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

T. T. Message, January 16, 1937.

No summons shall be served for a violation of Art. 23, Chap. 14, Code of Ordinances. Violations of this article (Regulation of Special Sales) will be reported by the Commanding Officer on U. F. 49 in duplicate to the Chief Inspector through official channels.

T. T. Message, January 16, 1937.

Precinct Commanders will submit report to the Chief Inspector (direct) not later than the 5th of each month, giving particulars regarding each rescue from drowning occurring within their respective commands during the preceding calendar month. If there was no case of rescue no report will be made.

T. T. Order No. 5, January 18, 1937.

Rule 246 amended:

j. Provided the city is not liable to become a party to an action—then upon presentation of a written request signed by the Commissioner or a Deputy Commissioner of the Department of Hospitals, in the case of a City Hospital and by the Superintendent of any other hospital, for record of an accident in which a person was injured and removed to a hospital for medical services.

T. T. Order No. 6, January 19, 1937.

Art. XLIII of the M. P. amended:

17a. When a member of the force other than a member of the Juvenile Aid Bureau institutes prosecution under Sec. 491 P. L. against parents, guardians, etc., "failing to exercise diligence to prevent a child from becoming guilty of Juvenile Delinquency a report shall be made by such member to the Juvenile Aid Bureau on C. P. B. 2 upon disposition of case in court giving:

1. Circumstances of case.
2. Disposition.

T. T. Order No. 7, January 20, 1937.

Par. 3, Art. XLIV M. P. is amended:

Revoking T. T. Order of 4.23 P.M., February 5, 1936, and providing that applicants for renewal of dance hall or cabaret licenses need not be fingerprinted.

T. T. Order No. 8, January 21, 1937.

Par. 35, Art. X of M. P. (Felony Court, Manhattan).

Sessions shall be held daily from 10 A.M. to 4 P.M. except Saturdays, Sundays and legal holidays, when the sessions shall be from 10 A.M. to 12 noon. Members of the force shall be in court ready to arraign prisoners not later than 3.00 P.M. on week days and 11.00 A.M. on Saturdays, Sundays and legal holidays.

Desk officers will not dispatch prisoners unless reasonably certain that the above provisions are complied with.

T. T. Order No. 10, January 29, 1937.

Rule No. 52 amended:

At the expiration of their tour of duty sergeants and patrolmen shall report to the desk officer. A desk officer shall check the names of members of the force as they report to him either for or from any duty.

T. T. Order No. 11, January 29, 1937.

Par. 23b, Art. II M. P. amended:

Desk officer shall forthwith notify the Legal Bureau by telephone in cases where an arrest is made or a summons served for a violation of

1. Local Law 12. (Dance Halls and Cabarets.)
2. Sub. 11 of 722 P. L. (Disorderly conduct.)
3. Sec. 982 P. L. (Pin ball games.)
4. Laws re lotteries in theatres.

giving

1. Date of arraignment.
2. Numerical designation and location of court.

T. T. Message, January 13, 1937.

Working women other than domestic servants seeking information as to the collection of wages will be referred to the Working Women's Protective Union, 289 Fourth Ave., Manhattan, Gramercy 5-3237. Legal services rendered free of charge.

T. T. Message, February 2, 1937.

Calling attention to a complaint received from the Chief City Magistrate stating that court arraignment cards are not properly prepared in that:

1. Chauffeurs' or operators' license number of defendant is not recorded on the reverse side of the duplicate arraignment card.
2. Name of defendant illegible and not type-written or written with ink.
3. Address of defendant on arraignment card in many instances is incorrect.

T. T. Message, February 6, 1937.

Member of the Police Department using the Interborough Transit System will display shield giving number thereof to station agent before entering platform.

Those possessing shields not having numbers will announce rank and command to which assigned.

T. T. Message, February 8, 1937.

Brooklyn Homicide Squad is now located at the 80th Precinct Station House, 653 Grand Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

T. T. Order No. 12, February 10, 1937.

Par. 78a, Art II M. P. revoked.

Form U. F. 77 is abolished.

Circular No. 9, January 25, 1937.

Secs. 15, 17 and 75 of New Traffic Code effective immediately.

1. Speed limits and variations thereof.
2. Punishment for violation of speed limits.
3. Talking or selling or soliciting rides.

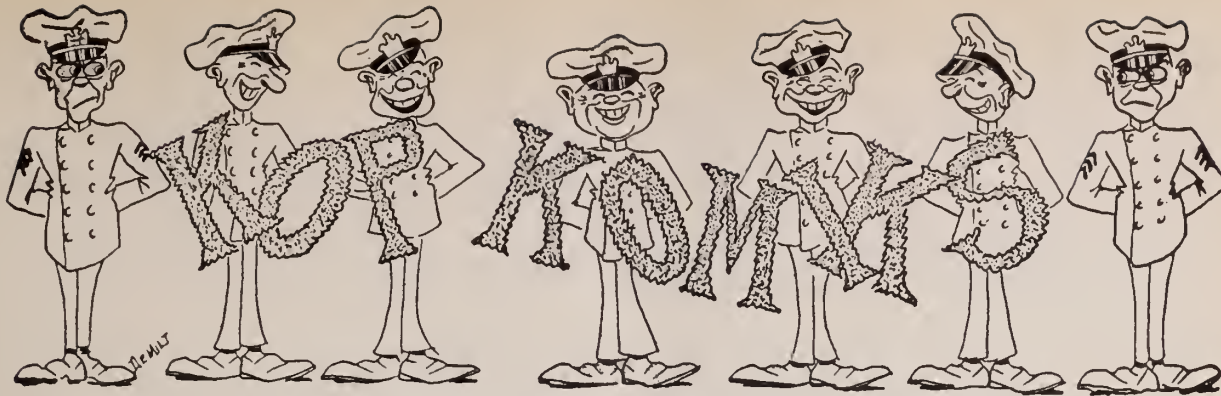


JUST BETWEEN US GIRLS

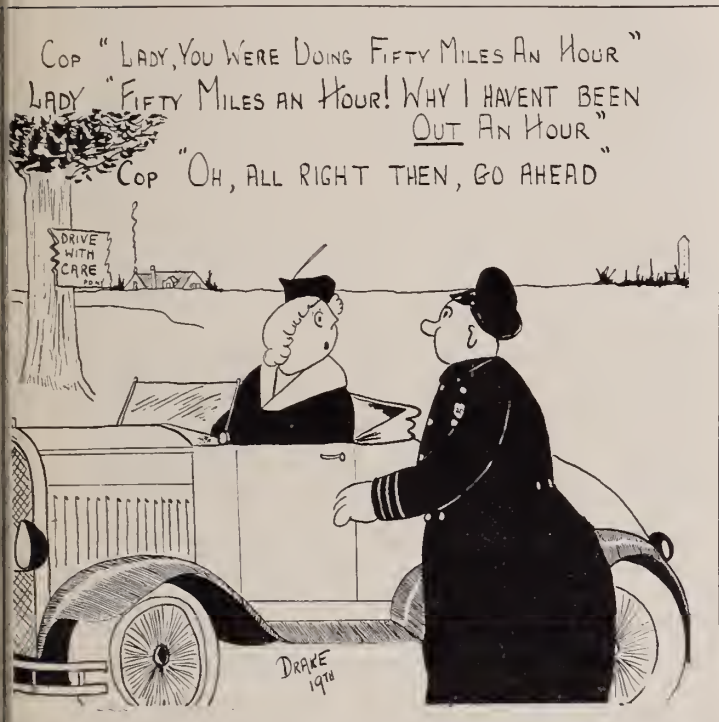
"Did you know I lost my first husband in a bridge game?"

"What! You mean you put him up as a stake?"

"No. He trumped my ace and I shot him!"



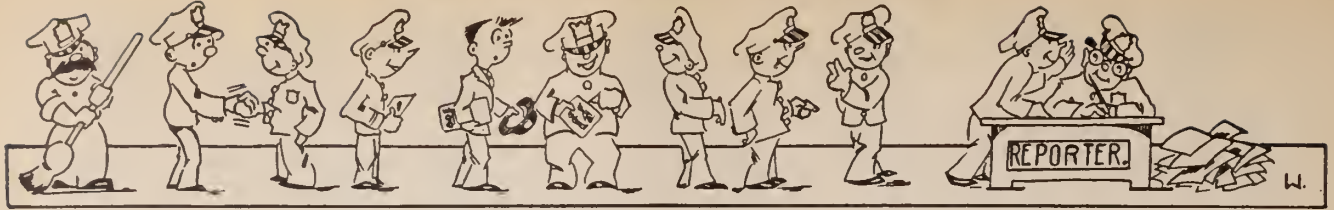
PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT



Policeman: (to intoxicated man) "I'm afraid there's nobody at home tonight."
 DRUNK: "Mus be. Mus be Thersh a light upstairsh."

Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



TO OUR REPORTERS: Items for publication in this column should be received not later than the 20th. Contributions received too late for current publication will appear in the issue immediately following.

1ST DIVISION

1st Pct., Ptl. John Turley
2d Pct., Ptl. Frederick L. Bauer

PTL. JOHN G. HANLEY

4th Pct., Ptl. Henry W. A. Elder
6th Pct., Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly
8th Pct., Ptl. William Foster

(6TH PRECINCT.) Fred Botic—"I wish some tailor would invent a suit with zippers; it would sure save me time these mornings."

Mike Treacy—"Sergeant, what is my meal time and why haven't I got a school crossing?"

Charlie Werner—"I am getting bounced around like a rubber ball."

Chris Nickel—"I wanna work post 4."

Hen Smolka—"Oh, boy, am I proud!"

Tony Dotti—"What campaign?"

Tempone—"1st tour, strike post; 2nd tour, strike post; 3rd tour, another strike, then fled out of the precinct! Some fun, eh?"

Sam Rosner—"I feel as happy as Pat McGarty in a lunch wagon."

Bill McElroy—"It don't make sense, cleaning this car when I know it's going to rain."

Joe Obermeyer—"Say, do you know that Tom Lynch is the only man in the 6th Precinct that has a mustache? And I will tell you another secret: Arthur Rieck has been practicing tap-dancing for the past year, just to surprise Joe Walsh!"

Luciano—"Can you beat it? I gave the bootblack my gray hat to be blocked and he brought it back black!"

Frank Scaglione—"Was I shocked when that trolley pole hit my car?"

The members of the 6th Precinct extend their deepest sympathy to the families of the late Sergeant Harry Curtis and the late retired Sergeant Albert Rawson in their recent bereavements.

(Reporter's Note, to 52nd Precinct: Thanks for the plug.)

2D DIVISION

3d Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson
5th Pct., Ptl. James R. Ball

PTL. ALFRED A. ANDERSON

7th Pct., Ptl. Michael Silverman
9th Pct., Ptl. John F. Nystrom
11th Pct., Ptl. John Blackmore, Jr.

(5TH PRECINCT.) The officers and patrolmen of the 5th Precinct extend to Captain Arthur W. Wallander their sincerest congratulations on his recent advancement. We were sorry to lose you. We wish you success in your new command.

At the same time, we welcome to the 5th Precinct Captain Geoffrey Shea. We sincerely wish him lots of good luck and a long stay.

Word is going around that Sam Weiss is seriously thinking of "putting in his paper!" (Will he miss the Bowery or will the Bowery miss Sam?)

The weather over recent week ends has been so bad that Patrolman Henry Dawson is having a tough time breaking in his new Dodge.

Jerry Sheehan has been seen talking to a beautiful blonde lately! (Maybe wedding bells will soon be ringing for Jerry!)

Patrolmen Slevin and McCann are frequently seen giving fatherly advice to unfortunates on the Bowery. (Nice going, boys. Hope your efforts will be appreciated.)

Why is Jack McCarthy in the gym so much of late trying to reduce to that perfect "44"? (She doesn't happen to be a redhead, John?)

(7TH PRECINCT.) (EDITOR'S NOTE: This contribution received too late for publication in the February issue.) Our Editor received an anonymous communication addressed to his predecessor in office. Opened by mistake, he took the liberty of reading its contents, to wit: My dear Mr. Grasberg:

I am in receipt of some 500 telegrams and 2,000 signatures asking why you abdicated your editorship. We believe and positively know that the present Editor will not be able to maintain the high standards of perfection set during your regime. We were also greatly surprised to learn that you yourself voted for him. Not alone that, but you got your shadow to vote for him also. It is plainly to be seen you have double crossed us.

(Signed) BEWARE!!!

Patrolman Anderson (who makes a study of first aid) never goes on patrol unless he carts his first aid kit with him. In it he carries a tube of salve that is good for split lips and he himself is quite often observed using it.

You may have read many good detective tales, but none to compare with the stories told by our ex-Detective Thomas Lawrence. Well, Tom, irrespective of your former exploits, the boys wish to congratulate you on the way you handled the stickup at 9½ Essex Street, shooting and killing one of the bandits. We are sure glad you came out of that tussle unharmed. There is one thing we can say without fear of contradiction, that it behooves bandits to keep out of the 7th Precinct, if they wish to continue living.

If Patrolman Riddle doesn't stop trying the door on his locker he will wear out the handle. Wonder whether he tries doors on the late tour with like assiduousness!

Congratulations to Sam and Mrs. Silberman on the arrival of a bouncing baby boy, 7½ pounds!

Patrolman Schulthies assists our bootblack, Jim, each morning by brushing off his customers with the whisk broom.

Patrolman Conley was seen practicing a snappy military salute while posing before a mirror in one of the 7th Precinct washrooms! There must be some reason for this unusual activity.

THINGS WE'D LIKE TO KNOW: Why Patrolman Murphy likes frog's legs, New Orleans style?

Why Patrolman Ferreari asks for cigarettes—one for now and one for later?

Why Patrolman Brindizi is called "the tailor"?

We are wondering why Patrolman O'Brien bought himself a new service revolver! Possibly he thinks he can shoot two days off!

Manager Patrolman James McCabe wishes to announce he is forming a new baseball team in the 7th Precinct and expects soon to take up spring training in Corlears Hook Park. The line-up of his Push 'Em Up Tony team follows:

Pitcher, Sal La Monte; catcher, Rocco Brindizi; first base, Dancing Dan Messina; second base, Flo. Diodato; third base, Luigi Sollecito; left field, Tony Bricca; right field, John Lombardi; centre field, Gene Turro; shortstop, Patsy Spagnola; umpires, Enrico (Caruso) Ferrari and Angelo Flore; mascot, Hughie McCloskey.

Patrolman Diodato has a fad all his own. He collects old police caps and coats. This should require a second-hand dealer's license. Possibly he intends to start a police force of his own!

Lieutenant John Green was seeking volunteers to go to the flood area. Patrolmen Julius Pfadenhauer and John Dolan, our two star clerical men, refused the assignment because of the sergeants' list soon to be promulgated. Both expect to be within the first hundred from the bottom.

Patrolman Frank Mulvihill of the 2nd Division office is thinking of turning in his car for a sightseeing bus. It seems the girls are getting pinched for room.

Patrolman William Farley, the working girl's friend (and the precinct's most eligible bachelor) can be seen posing on Delancey Street Boulevard, admiring the pretty girls as they go by. Of course he's getting on in years now, but wot t'hell!

(9TH PRECINCT.) Our deepest sympathy to Patrolman Barrett in the loss of his father, and to Patrolman and Mrs. Solomon in the loss of her mother.

Ever since reserve was abolished, a certain member of the 4th Squad can be depended upon to find new ways of being excused from home. A recent example: "Listen, Dearie, I was picked to go to Washington for the Inauguration of the President, and I will be away three days." Not bad, gentlemen, but we hardly expected this from Matty.

Members of the 9th Precinct wishing to know how a D. O. A. should be handled may get in touch with Patrolman Evers or his assistant, Patrolman Marino. From information received, Mike lays them out pretty with candles and all before calling the Doctor.

Patrolman Evers was overheard lecturing to George Washington on ANATOMY recently. George has since been spreading Mike's vast knowledge and telling the world how smart Mike really is.

Patrolman Hamsch is organizing the FULL MOONERS CLUB. Election of officers will be held shortly and the roster of the club members will be found in the next edition.

Patrolman Donahue was observed smiling again to the girls along the Avenue. (That upper plate looks real, Jim.)

At about 6.30 P. M., February 3rd, 1937, in answer to a radio alarm reporting burglars on the top floor of premises 168 Suffolk Street, the 9th Precinct radio crews, after several shots had been fired at Sergeant Zipp, Patrolman Hamsch and Patrolman Nicastro, distinguished themselves by capturing two young hoodlums found ransacking top floor apartments. Well, Sergeant Miller, here are three potential members for the great Honor Legion of which you are the head. Here's hoping we may see three new bars over their shields in the near future.

Quite a few precinct members have been getting their waistslines in shape playing handball in our newly decorated gymnasium. We would like to see an even greater interest along these lines with a view to starting a handball tournament amongst the members. What say?

3D DIVISION

10th Pct., Ptl. Milton Hintze
14th Pct., Ptl. Hugh White

PTL. RAYMOND KELLY

18th Pct., Ptl. Edward Bellew
20th Pct., Ptl. John Joyce

(10TH PRECINCT.) Our deepest sympathy to Patrolman Duffy and his family in the loss of his father.

A few new sayings:

Patrolman Leach—"I wish I had a few tailors on my post!"

Patrolman McNellis—"No more drinking coffee. It's milk now, dear."

Patrolman Strianese—"You drive the captain, I am only a recorder."

Patrolman Clark—"If you have a sure one, then come in. If not, stay out!"

Patrolman Vechione—"Give me any old post as long as it has plenty of restaurants on it."

Patrolman Cheney—"If Kelley is a chauffeur, then I am an engineer!"

Patrolman Nuss—"I am so ambitious that I am taking a stenographer's test."

Patrolman Gallagher—"I've forgotten what the U. S. Treasury looks like."

Patrolman Muller—"You clean it. I only mop the floor once."

Sergeant Graham—"As soon as I leave the switchboard, I will get you an apple."

Sergeant Daly—"Some men should find themselves names easy to pronounce."

Sergeant Barry—"Got any warnings? If not, why not?"

Sergeant Hayden—"Didn't I tell you?"

Then we have Sergeants Kelley—who likes Patrolman Kelley to drive him; McVeigh—who is taking boxing lessons, to teach some cops; McLaughlin—who is waiting for next winter, to go to Florida; Ryan—who is quiet, but far from dumb; and Robinson—who is wild-fire when he gets started.

Patrolman John Kelley, one of our upstate songsters, says that if Sergeant Barry would copyright the songs he keeps whistling when he rides in the radio car, he would soon become a famous whistle writer.

Flash! Why does Jim Murnhy, our old P. B. A. delegate, keep sending Bob Sasso, our new delegate, out of town just previous to a meeting so that he will be unable to attend?

Patrolman Hanratty smoked a cigar down so small that Patrolman O'Connell thought his chewing tobacco was on fire!

Flash! A Blessed Event is expected shortly at the domicile of Patrolman Francis Reicker!

Chris Cheney admits that when Sergeant Graham and he ride together, it's a good test of any car's axle strength.

Congratulations to Patrolman George Muller, who just completed 25 years of service.

(18TH PRECINCT.) Congratulations to Patrolmen John Smith (son), Dick Sinnott (son), and Matty Ryan (daughter No. 4). Matty says he'll make Eddie Cantor look like a piker yet.

Ham bones have become very scarce along 9th Avenue. Cause of shortage unknown. We'd probably get a good clue if we trailed Mike Higgins. He holds the key!

Barney Levine, our very capable 106 Man, has purchased a new tooth brush—to keep the hair out of his eyes while sitting in the first row at Minsky's! (Bower, note.)

We have a mystery on our hands! G-Men McKay, McGuire and Cosgrove have been assigned to find out who got the cream!

The mystery of the darkened optic has been solved. The victim, a 7th Avenue patrolman, fell into a paper can in the subway!

Mrs. McKay has promised to put a half pound of butter on Popeye's hair until it stays put! This will help to keep the flies in place in warm weather.

Leo Gates lost his mustache—by standing too close to his razor.

Well, folks, to get down to more serious business.

The boys of the 18th Precinct join in expressing sincere sympathy to the families of Patrolmen Suchman, Lambaise, Finnerty, Mireau and Hooker in their recent bereavements.

And if there is anything interesting you would like to see spread out in the next edition, kindly let us know.

4TH DIVISION

13th Pct., Ptl. John Verlin
15th Pct., Ptl. John Dennis
17th Pct., Ptl. Linus Bell
19th Pct., Ptl. George Seltenreich
22d Pct., Ptl. Ernest Pizzarelli

(17TH PRECINCT.) Lieutenant James Brennan, 15th Precinct, was seen signing his name in a large book at the Aviation Show recently held at Grand Central Palace, and when asked what he was doing, pointed to a large sign that read: "Visiting Aviators Please Register." "Ain't I been aviating for five years?" he explained!

Sergeant Chris Schweitzer, 17th Precinct, is having extra heavy soles put on his patrol shoes. Says he is getting in practice for a job in the Midtown Squad—you know, that *Military* stuff!

5TH DIVISION

24th Pct., Ptl. Otto H. Niessner
34th Pct., Ptl. Reuben Royer
30th Pct., Ptl. David K. Eisinger

PTL. ALF. ANDERSON

(30TH PRECINCT.) A few Highlights: Patrolman Marty Russell on St. Nicholas Terrace at 2.00 A. M. practising how to catch stickup men. He was pointing his gun at a tree and saying, "Don't move or I'll kill you!"

Patrolman Pappy Keane making out an application for a day's leave on his 32 hours off.

Who cracked Jim Sullivan on the chin because he wouldn't get out of the radio car to ring?

Patrolman Daly speaking to the lieutenant on desk duty at 3.00 A. M. in the morning from his residence near Riverside Drive: "Lieutenant, it looks like the Hudson River is on fire!"

Who is it that says, "Dee first two tours I must be in dee radio car and den I don't care who gets it, because I got dee station house post for dee next four?"

Members of the 30th Precinct who didn't get their copies of SPRING 3100 the other month can blame Patrolman Honorable Mention Mullins. His picture was in it and he sent 15 copies to Ireland.

The 30th Precinct has a new middleweight champion, "One Punch" Ray Mulcahy. Anyone seeking further information about this great battler should see his manager, Paddy McEisinger.

Can you picture Patrolman Walker tearing into a herring "matjes" in Issie's delicatessen?

6TH DIVISION

23d Pct., Ptl. Otto Bauer
25th Pct., Ptl. Arthur Talbot
28th Pct., Ptl. James Orr

LT. THOMAS RYAN

(25TH PRECINCT.) Patrick "Traffic Safety" Woods was told to appeal to the men to assist him in the Safety Campaign. As a result, the following sign was placed in the back room: "IF YOU LOVE ME, HELP ME! I LIKE MY JOB!" (Some appeal?)

Wonder why Dominick only does the lamps for Welch?

Andy Connelly will give a party this month to celebrate the sixth anniversary of his buying a pack of cigarettes.

Prizes will be awarded to all those giving the right answers to the following sayings:

"Can I have the radio car? I have a bum knee!"

"It's your turn to buy the coffee today!"

"I don't see why I should fly!"

"I always get the outside details!"

"Any ice today?"

"My daughter is the prettiest, etc., etc., etc. For an eight-months-old she is a marvel!"

"When I pitched semi-pro ball my best pitch was a screw-ball!"

"Got a cigarette?"

"This detail ain't so hot! I've had better ones."

If you are puzzled about any of the above, correct answers can be had by mailing one old nightstick or two second-hand winter caps to "Believe It Or Not" Kenney.

Seen on Pelham Bay Parkway: "Our Hero," Joie LaGuisa, mounted on a real, live, four-legged horse, dressed in the latest "what the up-to-date horseman will wear!" He is in training and expects to give McCormack a tough battle for the mounted job.

"Irish Patsy" Baushacher is a regular visitor to the Hospital for Joint Diseases. Whoever he visits must be sick a very long time, or maybe he is just checking up on a U. F. 45!

(28TH PRECINCT.) (EDITOR'S NOTE: This contribution received too late for publication in the February issue.) This month we are going to have a little contest. The men submitting the best answers to the following questions will be awarded two tours on their own post, or in the event of a day squad man winning, he will be taken off the bank for two days. Answers to be submitted not later than March 34th.

1. Why does "Dutch" Ullrich's wife powder his face before sending him off to work?

2. Who do "Red" Rooney and Harry Hackstrand argue about in the radio patrol?

3. What laundry is missing the opportunity of supplying crying towels to the 28th?

4. Who was the buxom maid who rode the "bicycle built for two" with Bill Helms?

5. Why do so many guys go into the 106 room before a tour?

6. Why did Ernie Lehman run out of the house in Klinkies?

7. Why did Pagliaro try to show his horsemanship in the alley?

8. What is Mike Rocke's favorite saying?

9. Why was Frank Deighan sent down from the Bronx?

The men of the 28th Precinct wish Bill McAndrews the best of health and a real good time during his retirement.

George "Suspect" Holland may wear "Horse Laugh" Rosensteel down to his size chasing those suspicious characters now that they are riding together in the R. M. P.

Looks like Moe Herman had better stop riding on ambulances until he learns how to spell "tonsillitis."

Famous last words: "How many tickets did you give out last month?"

Question of the month: "Don't forget the Safety Campaign!"

Note: Next time Mountie Brooks nails up a break, he wants to be sure the sergeant is not inside.

7TH DIVISION

40th Pct., Ptl. George A. Conway
41st Pct., Ptl. Joseph Bonner
44th Pct., Ptl. John McDowell
48th Pct., Ptl. John Thompson
42d Pct., Ptl. John B. Phantom

LT. PATRICK CARMODY

(40TH PRECINCT.) Sergeant "Flying Bob" McAllister is writing a hook, inspired by the hair tonic he uses.

Maute, his muffins and coffee finished, did not pay the check until "she" gave him a smile. What a Sheik!

Corrao, our demon "Coffee Sergeant," in addition to the huns, now brings in Chocolate Peppermints.

Marty Mulderrig, champ 120-yard hurdler of former years, is now content with stretchers at the hospital, holding down "psychos."

Sieckman, the "Candy Kid," always has some for lost children that are brought in.

Since Brownstein took Civello at howling, Rosario has a Female Chauffeur! (The Mrs. drives the car.)

Parchen was observed putting paper in his hat to keep it from falling over his ears!

Tom "I won't be here long" Connolly said he was the teacher's pet! What school did you attend, Tom?

Looie "Wet Towel" Drago was overheard asking Mary to put one on his head!

Frank "The Rugged" Taylor knows all about furs. Recently he brought home a hargain. When the Mrs. looked it over she discovered it was only a rahhit!

Tom "Flash" O'Donnell thinks he is good at 100 yards. Ask the One Man Gang on Wales Avenue for the answer.

Stellwagon when asked to go to a party explained that his spouse disapproved of such foolishness!

To John "Ring Post" Connolly: Hope you will be with us soon to tell us all about the snow up at Ray Brook. Good luck, J. P.

Herman "Alien" Waldschmidt claims he has a sense of humor. Well, use your own judgment.

Mulligan, we suggest you put a rubber hnmpier on your flashlight so as to keep the glass intact.

Elmer "Coffee Sergeant" O'Connor has been missed around the park since he acquired Clutch Feet pushing No. 837 around.

(42D PRECINCT.) It is rumored that Wedding Bells are going to ring in the Tucker Family very soon! Jimmy (Brother) has the boys of the 42d Precinct wondering.

Patrolman Paddy Cotter is moving from the good old Bronx to Floral Park! So, therefore, Floral Park gains and we lose! (What, a flower?)

Denny O'Connor wants it thoroughly understood that there is no family connection between himself and Tim (Wacky) O'Connor.

Paddy Dowling was in to see the captain the other day about an early vacation. Paddy said he'd like to make a trip to Florida, but we know better. (Who is the pretty blonde, Paddy?)

Sergeant Eddie Powers has issued first call for hall players for the 1937 season. Practice will be held indoors at the Armory, 166th Street and Franklin Avenue. Those picked for the team will be directed to get ready to entrain for Spring training in Florida.

It looks pretty bad for the younger members of the Force when men like "Good Old Bill" Reifel can go out and stop runaways! (How did you do it, Bill? Did you dump a little salt on the horse's tail?)

Captain (Pappy) McDonough's game leg seems in pretty good shape lately, judging by the way he gets around on the late tours.

Joe, the bootblack, is finally slipping. The other day he delivered Sergeant Diamond's shoes to Sergeant Powers and vice versa.

Paddy Dowling sported some lipstick on his collar the other night. Where did you get that, Paddy? (Kate?)

ANOTHER ITEM FROM THE 42D

From: Captain William "Eagle Eye" Fox, 4th Squad Regulars,

To: Captain Larry "Hacks" Doyle, the "Would Be" Regulars.

Subject: CHALLENGE TO ANOTHER GAME OF BOWLING!

1. In the last issue of SPRING 3100 the "would be" Regulars, under the supervision of Captain Larry "Hacks" Doyle, stated that they defeated the 4th Squad Rehels two games.

2. The 4th Squad Regulars (not Rebels) have never played the "regular" Regulars, and we claim that we are still undefeated as far as playing the "regular" Regulars is concerned.

3. The 4th Squad Regulars comprise the following: William "Eagle Eye" Fox, Jack "Towser" Rose, James "Iron Man" Kelly, Al "Lance Corporal" Tait, "Down Town Barney" Quinn.

4. The lineup of the "would be" Regulars should be as follows: Larry "Hacks" Doyle, William "Safety" O'Brien, William "Virginia Judge" Deimer, Edgar "Sunshine" Ryder, and Mrs. Tucker's hoy Jimmie.

5. Therefore, we still claim that the "regular" Regulars have never howled against us with their regular team. No, indeed! Each time they used a bunch of ringers!

6. The other night the "would be" Regulars howled against the boys from the "sticks," the 44th Precinct, and heat them. Why? Because the boys from the sticks don't know the "regular" Regulars team. That's why they were beaten so badly. And why not—with Captain Larry "Hacks" Doyle, the mean thing, out scouting for all the ringers he could find!

7. Captain "Eagle Eye" Fox stated that the "regular" Regulars would be a pnshower for the 4th Squad Rehels even if Mary, "Down Town Barney" Quinn's wife, did let Barney out. And did you know that it was Mary who was overheard whispering to him at one of the games: "I thought you said you could bowl, sap?"

(44TH PRECINCT.) On December 23, 1936, while working 4 to 12, Patrolmen Ward and Doran of radio car 639 captured an armed bandit who had perpetrated a holdup in a grocery store at 176th Street and Walton Avenue, in the course of which the owner and a friend were shot.

Also, on the late tour, Patrolman Ghigna of the 44th captured a man wanted for burglary, a fourth offender, at Featherbed Lane and Nelson Avenue.

The members of the 44th Precinct extend hearty congratulations to their comrades for these wonderful captures.

8TH DIVISION

43d Pct., Ptl. Daven Patrol
45 Pct., Ptl. John F. McCarthy
46th Pct., Ptl. A. Secret

LT. JAMES F. DONLON

47th Pct., Ptl. Herman W. H. Lampe
50th Pct., Ptl. Philip Brennan
52d Pct., Ptl. Alphonse Lowy

(46TH PRECINCT.) Why is Patrolman Joseph Boller known as "Little Fiegoli?"

Does Patrolman Dan Kerrigan ever smile?

I wonder when Patrolman Vincent Monnon is going to grow! They tell me that Patrolman George Doyle is still a golf champ, though Patrolman Eddie Sands still insists Doyle is an amateur.

Patrolman Abello struts around like a Spanish fandango dancer.

Patrolman James O'Neill insists he is the relative of the famous Eugene O'Neill, the playwright.

Patrolman George DelGaudio is now known as the "Man on the Flying Trapeze."

Patrolman John Branch is still a young looking chap, although he is nearing the 40 mark.

Patrolman James Higgins always asks about the sergeants' list. (I hope you make it, Jim.)

The Unholy Three are still pals—Patrolmen Landsman, Rowan and Ryan.

Patrolman Landsman asks—"Where's Rowan?" Patrolman Rowan asks—"Where's Ryan?" and Ryan asks—"Where's Landsman?" and vice versa. Nice fellows—all three.

Patrolman John Flood can still pass for an Italian. He speaks the language fluently.

Patrolman Joe Dugan has changed his brand of smokes—from Marconi to Di Napoli.

Patrolman Tom Casey has been very quiet lately. (What's wrong, Tom?)

I wonder why Patrolman Nathan Moskowitz isn't as famous as his brother, Patrolman Joe Moskowitz, of the 44th Precinct!

Patrolman Donegan of the 41st and Patrolman Donegan of the 48th—please take notice: Your brother, Felix, of the 46th Precinct, is becoming more famous every day and expects to walk off with a popularity contest prize to be awarded soon.

Patrolman Buckley is well broken in by this time. He can do 8 hrs. without flinching.

I wonder why the citizens of the East Side call Patrolman Tom McManus and Patrolman George Doyle "Tarzan and his Mate!"

Will the reporter of the 47th Precinct please write more about this chap "Yellow Pony" and state why he is called that? (We're all curious to know the facts.)

(47TH PRECINCT.) The boys of the 47th Precinct wish Sergeant Doyle lots of luck in his new assignment. We learned that the homes of "Skippy" McKenna and "Smiling Tommie" Brynes were recently visited by Sir Stork, who left them each a son! Both hoys and mothers doing nicely.

Mickey Doyle says that "Snooze" Bissert is the Walter Winchell of the 47th Precinct. We also have a trio in our precinct called Neilson's Midgets, namely, Brynes, Terwilliger and Mutschlerr.

Now that Detective "Spats" O'Connor has taken off the spats, he can be seen on Pelham Parkway wearing riding boots. Too had we have no truck horses for hire.

Horace Wray wants to know where he can get a good car cheap. Better see Nick Maher, Horace.

Tom "ex-Undertaker" Cotter wants to know if we couldn't arrange to do away with the late tours. (P. S.: So would we, Tom!)

If you want to know when a policeman is not a policeman, see Sergeant Brigley, he has the answer.

We have an ideal Basketball Team, made up of Scherringer, Chlumsky, Beedy, Scoff and Housen. Some combination, eh, what?

Andy "Safety" Schultz says he is sick of throwing Rohertazzi! He now wants to tackle "Tiny" Scherringer!

"Beef Stew" Hade wants to know where he can find a good mechanic to take the knock out of his crate. He has the temerity to call it a car!

Our "Kreml" hoys are getting along so nicely that Mike "Few Hairs" Ruis has grown side boards and has asked Patrolman "P. B. A." Lampe to see if he could get him a fiddle! Better see your president, "Baldy" Waterhouse, Mike.

Patrolman John (I'll see what Kitty says) Gilchrist told Patrolman (Hit me on the nose) Cohen: "Stop eating your lunch in the radio car before the mice and roaches get wise!"

A WORD FROM THE BALD-HEADED BOYS

Everything is in readiness for the monster race being staged by the F. A. C. (Falling Arch Club) of the 47th Precinct on April 1, at Old Point Comfort Park. The contestants include: Cruller Legs Lampe, Sparrow Toe Weissman, Pigeon Toe Scoff, Slip Slop Casson, Arch Preserver Hartman, Long Hair Ruis, Hello Girlie Quinn, Midget Kiley, Oyster Hughes, and Officer Brown (mother-in-law permitting), and not forgetting Old Man Voigt and his newly adopted son, Virgin Moretti. The winner of the race will receive a pair of hand-crocheted arch supporters.

(50TH PRECINCT.) (EDITOR'S NOTE: This contribution received too late for publication in the February issue.) Tony the bootblack can be seen at Milano's house every evening receiving instructions in the handling of the polish and hrush!

John P. (Neil of the Navy) Cruise started as a Yeomanette on a tugboat!

Patrolman Fred Pensel can hit the top of a pump from a distance of 27 feet with his essence of Ivanhoe!

You'll never know how good looking Bill Koop really is until you see him in swimming with only his head showing above water!

Tom McManus is now a full-fledged Disciple. He answers to the name of Little Big Wing!

Lieutenant Groot is smoking the pipe that killed Sitting Bull!

Patrolman Ed Moran takes great delight in smiling broadly at Fred Ryan whenever they meet. So Fred now is going to borrow a set of slightly used teeth from the Captain.

(52D PRECINCT.) Well, here we go again. I wonder . . .

If Cappolino turned in those lamp "outrages" (U. F. 17a)! If Faruolo has captured that "escaped" prisoner! If Kerchof will apologize to McEntee! If McEntee will accept it! If Nealon will be as good a fireman as he is a policeman! If Sheehan is sore at Cohen!

If Bryson's new born will have any hair! If Stapleton will spend his vacation in Bronx Park! If Corbley still eats vegetable soup! If Green-thal is still knocking 'em dead! If Martin is still chasing dogs! If Brauchle is helping him! If Gilshinan will ever smile! If Brodhead still eats cheese! If rice is a Chinese food! If McEnery speaks Italian! If David speaks French! If Porter is related to royalty! If Koza misses Stirnweiss! If Stirnweiss misses Koza! If Young still raises Tom Turkeys! If Patinka still takes vocal lessons! If Schmitt is really an undertaker! If Zerrenner is really a rebel! If Scudellari eats spaghetti! If Cech still has his Late Tour shoes! If Quirk will see you later! If Levers still runs the Chinese laundry! If Staab knows what time it is! If Vickers is as breezy as ever! If Riddell is still smiling! If McGuire is still that way! If Curry bleaches his hair! If Murtha caught the burglar! If anyone noticed that the Parrot was trying to raise a moustache! If we all shouldn't thank those responsible for their efforts in the restoration of our pay cuts! GOOD LUCK, Governor Lehman, Mayor LaGuardia, members of the Board of Estimate and friends.

9TH DIVISION

PTL. CHARLES MULLER

120th Pct., Ptl. Charles Reis

122d Pct., Ptl. R. R. Boeschett

123d Pct., Ptl. Edward Smith

(9TH DIVISION.) Charlie Badarocco, the precinct's champion fisherman, has a standing order at the Stapleton Fish Market whenever he goes out fishing!

"Spots" Rafalsky, the precinct's florist, says he has some real zephyranthises; the best zephyranthises, in fact, and that if you want to see some *marvelous* zephyranthises, come up and see his zephyranthises!

Bill Wallace and Wilbur Voepel have a contest on to see who can bring in the most dogs each month. Wallace is still leading by a dachshund!

Garharini is so used to standing in front of the Bank of Manhattan on weekdays that he goes down on Sundays for practice!

Harry McDonald is a post graduate of De Jonge's College!

Jim Rorke has a doormat nailed to the railroad station so he can wipe the mud off his feet before boarding the train for work!

Dave Barry is the name of the operator in the T. B., Richmond, with that sweet baritone voice.

Joe McGrath is the teletype operator who makes the machine sing. Johnnie Jetter, the only man in the Police Department who has the camel walk.

Charlie Muller wore out two paint jobs on his car simonizing it.

We wonder when "Punchie" Ackerman is going to push that valve and let the air out of himself!

Smiling Bill Falvey knows how many ticks there are in the clock on the Richmond Borough Bank.

Since being elected adjutant of the newly formed Richmond Post of the American Legion, Ralph Hagan won't get off his horse any more.

We wonder how Bill Reddy and the Decker boys have managed since February 19th when "THUMBING" became a violation of law!

What will Johnnie Interman do if he ever loses that flashlight of his? (Constant companion to and from work.)

Ken Hathaway went up to the motorboat show, and after looking at the fancy boats said he is not going to look at his tub till next spring!

Squassoni bought a flivver with jumbo tires so he can fly over the mud holes in the dirt roads upstate.

Charlie McCarthy, the precinct's worst tenor, sent in an application for Major Bowes' amateur hour! (Still thinks he can sing.)

Puddinhead Jones says everyone is jealous because he sports a young moving van.

Ronnie Hanlon was seen to run once. We wonder who was chasing him!

We wonder how it is that Corcoran and Alles are always first on the scene of a radio run?

Bob Johnson is the precinct's delegate to the Liars' Club Convention.

We wonder who owns that green-covered wagon that goes over the trails from Tottenville!

Bill "TWO GUN" O'Donnell says he is not a two-gun man. (That other gun is a cap pistol and belongs to his son.)

Keaveney was heard to threaten: "If you guys don't cut out kidding me, I'll quit the job and leave the Police Department flat!"

Shorty McEwan is 5 feet 7 inches, but when he straightens out he is over 6 feet tall!

We wonder how that team of Groucho Franklin and Smiling Louie Morano get along in car 932!

Cairney, the borough's hack squad, was sore the other day when he was overcharged and promptly called a cop!

Bob Payton walked into his house backwards the other day and his wife thought he was going out. We wonder why he did it!

The most amicable person in the precinct is Father Walsh.

(123D PRECINCT.) Professor Edward Smith, hard-working reporter and traffic Safety broadcaster of the 123d Precinct, was seen on Main Street watching for drivers who might try to cheat the red light. After an hour's vigilance, he discovered that the traffic light was not working!

Claude Smythe, who is working in the city now, is learning to make neckties on his time off. He has Allen Street for a post, which is in the heart of the necktie district. And are the girls lonesome for Claude, the necktier, who has no ties!

The boys of the 123d Precinct congratulate Alexander Nicolay on his recent promotion to captain, and rejoice that he is to continue as a Staten Islander. He has the welfare and comfort of the boys at heart, and they are behind him 100 per cent in his effort to make the

123d Precinct a safe place in which to live and walk. Criminals and motor-maniacs know what awaits them; for if the boys don't catch them, Captain Nicolay will.

Most of the youngsters with three stripes are putting in applications for the positions that will be vacant when Godfrey Jensen, William Bloodgood, Peter Finan and Edward Moran retire for a life of comfort and ease in warmer climes.

Members of the 123d Precinct send their appreciation and thanks to Patrolman Charles Harrold, who designs and draws the covers of our magazine, SPRING 3100, untiringly, month after month and year after year. Like wine, he improves with age. The cover of the January, 1937, issue, a likeness of our beloved President making his inaugural speech, was a masterpiece. It is a credit to the Police Department to have an artist like Charles Harrold as a member. So three cheers for Charlie and his drawings!

10TH DIVISION

PTL. JOHN S. SULLIVAN

60th Pct., Ptl. James Teehon

64th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Bonora

61st Pct., Ptl. Francis Frontero

66th Pct., Ptl. George O. Diffin

62d Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante

68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan

70th Pct., Ptl. Anthony P. Mollica

(60TH PRECINCT.) The boys of the 60th Precinct wish to extend to their former captain, now Deputy Inspector Michael J. Murphy, their best wishes, and to assure him they were all happy to hear of his promotion.

We also take this means of welcoming our new commander, Captain John Martin, to whom we pledge our wholehearted support.

Judging by the million dollar smiles on the faces of Lieutenants Hofsaes and Weintraub, it won't be long before we'll be calling them "captain." We wish 'em both luck.

Patrolman C. H. Burns is always material for news. The latest about him is that his brother (yes, we mean the twin) has to salute Charlie whenever they meet. This, since Charlie took the sergeants' examination has become the family custom. Well, Lindy flew the ocean. So anything can happen!

With the coming of fine weather, the 60th Precinct baseball team, under the managership of Sergeant Burns, will be right out there on the diamonds of the Manhattan Beach ball grounds doing their stuff. The lineup will include Patrolmen Haughie, Mullins, Hanratty, Fisher, McDonald and Murphy. We will miss Patrolman "Smiling" Eddie Fox, who has left us and is now assigned to Emergency Truck 15. Also we hope that our ole buddy, Patrolman Buster Madden, will be back with us. Buster was one of the champs of our 1935 team, but later transferred to traffic. We hope, too, that Patrolman Iannelli gets an opportunity to show his stuff this coming season. Also that Patrolman Mandic will also get his chance to play with the regulars. Mandic is the manager of his own team in the 60th Precinct, known as "The Sluggers," and they always give the regulars a run for their money. A very good player, and we hope he will be picked to replace Eddie Fox. With him the team will be complete, and the champs of champs will be all set to go out and win the championship of 1937 as they did in 1935.

A tip from your reporter: Please don't ask where or how we get our information. After all, we are friendly with Ace Greenberg, Archie McVey, Willie Riordan and Tom Hendrick, among others. Are you all listening? 'Nough said!

THROUGH THE KEYHOLE OF THE 60TH PRECINCT

Flash! One look at that new overcoat Jimmie Murphy is wearing and we know who is boss at home!

Flash! Was T. D. seen again in Namm's Bargain Basement? Well, let it pass.

Flash! We wonder who it is that expects to open up a broker's office when he retires! (Could this be Ace, we wonder?)

Flash! Is it true that a certain patrolman who doesn't play horses sits up all night doping them out? We wonder!

Flash! We wonder why Charles Stone keeps smiling so these days! Blessed event expected, what?

Flash! We wonder if that former patrolwagon driver really does own so many bungalows up in the country! (Could this be D. E.?)

Flash! Who was that fellow in our command seen coming from Patrolman Charlie Carr's house again? Is he making his Sunday dinners at Carr's a habit? (This couldn't be W. R., what?)

We promised Bob Nugent, our P. B. A. delegate, that we would make 1937 a happy year for him, and there is only one way to do it. So come on, boys, let's fall in and make the 60th Precinct 100 per cent membership. There are only a few non-members here and we want them with us in this fine organization. Let's make it a better year for baseball, safety campaign honors, and P. B. A. membership.

(62D PRECINCT.) Larry Kerner and his co-pilot, Sonny Harris, tell us that they spent their last vacation riding on giant turtles' backs and doing missionary work among the head hunters in the Galapagos Islands. Unfortunately, Larry's father-in-law, Patrolman Fetscher, whose reputation for veracity is beyond impugment, tells us that Larry spent his last ten vacations at Far Rockaway making mud-pies.

Someone has suggested that De Biasi take violin lessons, in order to give his chin a rest.

Recently when Detective Walsh stepped into the sitting room and began relating some of his experiences, they were accepted with interest until he said these occurred during the days when he was "only a cop"! It was then that Patrolman Major Domo Collins and his partner, O'Halloran, went after Walsh with fire in their eyes.

Patrolman Jawn Hickey noticed that Handy Lovito walks like a Long Island duck. Handy explained its another form of the goose-step, and that he acquired it fixing flats on car No. 666.

Ever since Sorrentino sewed Nat Flefler's pants, he's been pestered with tailoring offers of every description.

Patrolmen Larry Kerner and Hotfoot Tice can be depended upon to spot strangers in the precinct. After watching carefully the suspicious actions of five men, they took them into custody together with a truckload of women's coats. The *Daily News* quotes it as a five-star arrest.

It's the solemn truth and we can prove it—Patrolman Shorty Vietch bought the coffee recently.

Patrolmen Cohen, DiBitotto and Runey are old timers now, so please lay off calling them *Rookies*.

Patrolman Al Maher, our poet, has been sick for some time. We look forward hopefully to his speedy recovery.

Patrolman Kludt, who's been a hachelor a long time, is the despair of the girls on the upper end of 86th Street. Kludt intends joining the Jewish Community House so that he'll be able to trim up a hit.

(64TH PRECINCT.) ATTENTION! FALL IN!! RIGHT DRESS!!! FRONT!!!!

All members of this command are requested to report to Poly Prep Oval on March 20th and every day thereafter, in order to participate in basehall practice. We are still in line for a sergeant to take over the managership. The 64th Precinct made a good showing by finishing 4th last season, and with added effort we can do better this year.

We have as the starting lineup the following: McGovern, 2d h.; Carey, s. s.; Schriener, p.; Fitz, 3d b.; Flanagan, 1st b.; Hanson, c.; Healey, c. f.; E. Moore, 1. f.; Shulmerick, r. f.

Now that Flanagan is back in the lineup, we are willing to trade George Luongo, Stien and two old bats in exchange for Smithy of the 62d Precinct. (62d Precinct manager please note.)

(66TH PRECINCT.) Patrolman John McGoff on his recent trip to Bermuda visited and inspected the courtroom there, noting the procedure and the way cases are handled. John's next trip will be to Cuba.

John Cucco will in the future confine his traveling to trolleys, subways or sidewalks. No more autos for John! (Never mind, John, we're glad you are still with us.)

Our deepest sympathy to Henry Miller and Dennis Clare in the loss of their loved ones.

Patrolmen Semmig and Farnan are the ideal radio team. One *won't* and the other *can't*! But both are good howlers.

Patrolman Mike Ryan would like to put on some weight but claims Tony will not reduce. Mike alleges if he puts it on both he and Tony never could fit in the radio car!

Patrolman Krawczak swears he will never get married so long as he is assigned to ride in the radio car with Boh Fury! (Quit telling him tales, Bob.)

Patrolmen Sabia and LeFrancois both put on weight during their detail. (Jim Morrissey can tell you why.)

Patrolman Selig originally was to write this column, but Moriarty could not read Hebrew and censored the whole thing!

Patrolman O'Neill, our delegate, reports all is O. K. with the P. B. A. and that the membership is nearing the 100 per cent mark. (Keep up the good work, Ed.)

(68TH PRECINCT.) While ye Reporter promised with the printed word that he would give a discourse on "Bay Windows" in this issue, he will have to break his promise to the readers because of lack of material. It seems that aside from "Whale" Conyers and "Admiral" Simms in the Emergency Squad and "Rye Loaf" Loeher in our own domicile, we have no real honest-to-goodness pork barrels around. For this truly commendable reason he shall have to forego the pleasure of writing on the subject.

We are sorry to report that Patrolmen Voight and Ira Cohn are still on sick report. Here's hoping they will soon be back with us. Likewise Lieutenant McGowan and Sergeant Clohessy.

Paddy Adler reports he had a swell time at the Anchor Club Ball. He and Dennis Solomon were guests of Lieutenant Conroy.

Bill (Squint) Moran, the Sage of Hair-Brush Hill, contributes this month's joke to our corner, to wit:

A hunchback asked Ownie Fox for a loan of \$10. Fox asked him when he would get it back. "As soon as I get straightened out!" the other replied.

Just got a flash from my stooge, Farina, that Iron Hat Kelly, the Bathing Baritone, and Frankie Carrola, alias Carroll, used to do duos on the steps of the Public Library before they became gendarmes, Iron Hat yodeling and Carrola passing the hat, while Derby Dan Stevenson beat the tom-toms and Banjo Bailey laid "chickiee" for the cop on post! They tell me Iron Hat used to slay them with "Ailey Ailey!"

Another flash! Ding Dong Carey, let it be known, was once a famous ringman. He used to snatch them riding at breakneck speed on the Merry-Go-Rounds at Coney Island.

These cops remind me of: John Boles—Shuffle Off to Buffalo; John Plunkett—Red Light in the Sunset; Arthur Jacobsen—I Tank I Go Home; Armand Luisi—Spaghetti & Baccala; Jim Reid—Stocks & Dies; Jerry Dempsey—Norwegian Hospital; Ventura Marro—A Left-Handed Barber; George Wegman—The Holland Laundry; Charles Stern—John Barrymore; Charlie Carr—A Windy Day; Charles Morton—A Chorus Boy; Butch Myer—Hague & Hague; Charlie Seifried—A Dutch Pork Store; Alfred Lehman—A Guy on the List; Dick Berton—One of the Hallroom Boys; Bill Merrill—A Henpecked Husband; Jim Dolan—Andy Gump; Boh McCandless—A Scotchman; Elnord Isaacson—A Snmmons; Bill Heaney—A Weasel on Ice; Jim Maloney—A Guy with a Past.

And so I close the peephole until next month when I will give you more of the things you gentlemen remind me of.

FROM: THE GANG IN THE BACK ROOM OF THE 70TH, TO: OUR REPORTER. (ANGELO PELANGI MOLLIKA, THE VOICE OF THE 70TH.)

SUBJECT: JUST A RIB, OR, WHY DID YOU GROW SO SHORT?

1. You are now temporarily assigned to the Borough Headquarters Squad in plain clothes for the purpose of apprehending evildoers and preventing hurglaries and such. We hope that you are most successful, even more so than that time when through your tireless efforts there was effaced from these parts forever the much wanted SHAGGY HAired BANDIT.

2. We don't like to be reminding you of it all of the time, but can't you do something about having the cop on your hlock return the football he took from you the day you and your son were playing touchhack in the street? Or, then again, you may not want to ask him; or perhaps you are still sore at him for not believing you to be a gendarme, and mistaking you for a juvenile on account of your small stature, and submitting a form C. P. B. 2 on you. It's all right, Midgie, wait until you become a sergeant, and maybe assigned to the precinct that cop is working in. Then you can give him a couple of "Sees" a tour. But, Midgie, for the love of Mike, when you do give him a "see," make sure you are in proper uniform and leave the kid's short pants at home.

3. Willie Braun had a special assignment for one day. What do you suppose he had to do? He had to visit all the signal boxes in Radio Sector 2 and remove all of the egg crates, soap boxes and other things you used to stand on when you rang.

4. While you are about your business of prevention of burglaries with Larry Gorman, give him a break. Don't do any disappearing acts on him by walking behind the low bedges. Stay out on the sidewalk where he can see you.

5. Midgie, it's been a long while coming, but the time is here, and due to your being busily engaged and knowing that you would not care to see the columns of SPRING 3100 want for material, we are glad to stooge for you by submitting this article, recommending that it be used in the March issue.

6. If we don't see you around, Boh, we will know that we are looking over your head.

THE UNDERGROUND BALLOON CORPS.

11TH DIVISION

72d Pct., Ptl. Poul J. Fox
74th Pct., Ptl. Harold S. Higgins
76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray

LT. PETER VON DER SCHMIDT

78th Pct., Ptl. John J. Glasheen
82d Pct., Ptl. Arthur De Nyse
84th Pct.,

(11TH DIVISION.) Thanks to that L. I. Irishman, Lieutenant Keane, D. I. Copeland, Brooklyn's mightiest weight lifter, is breathing easily again. The Dep suffered a setback when he saw "Muscles" Miller's trapezium development recently, and when he heard Lieutenant Von der Schmidt say he could "roll up" 275—with "comparative ease"—*left-handed*—that was too much! Knowing Von's reputation for veracity, the Dep felt for his reputation keenly. He intensified his training—increased his quota of spinach—ran around Prospect Park a couple of times each morning before breakfast—and regularly consumed steaks a yard and a half long. Soon he was so finely trained that his muscles started expanding like an accordion, but try as he would he was still unable to equal that titanic toss of 275. It was at this point that Lieutenant Keane stepped in with the explanation it was BOWLING SCORES der Von der feller was discussing and not DUMBBELLS!

"It's not on the level," said Asher Klein, who has been leading Jimmie McNicholas in the R. K. O. Tarzan contest. "Just because the audience learned about my modeling as a collar add—they awarded the contest to Charles Butterworth!"

(72D PRECINCT.) Sergeant Geyer was reprimanding one of his regular gum chewers. "Don't you know that stuff is made out of horses' hoofs?" he said. "Sure," answered the gum chewer, "that's why I get a kick out of it!"

"What do you think of these new socks?" said Officer O'Donnell, exhibiting his new socks. "Darn good!" cracked one of the gang.

"There's a fellow with a snap of a job," said Officer McDermott. "He's a bone specialist."

Officer Quinn says he thinks he'll run his wife for Congress—she's so handy introducing "hills" into the house!

Someone called Patrolman Sinnott on the phone and told him that the tax man was on his way over to see him. "Tell him," roared Sinnott. "I don't need any tacks today!"

There was a drunk in the cooler in the 72d Precinct the other night and he made a terrible lot of noise. When Patrolman Favor went down to ask him what was the matter, he said, "I feel electricity going through me!" "That's all right," said Favor, "it's because you're in a dry cell!"

"What do you think?" exclaimed Morano, "my boy at college is going to become a farmer!" "How do you figure that out?" asked Moriarty. "Why, I got a letter from him saying he is taking lessons in fencing!"

"That's funny," said Officer Weber, "those bills I won at your house



playing pinocle all had roused on them. "Yeah," said Jensen, "every time my wife loaned me a dollar she kissed it good-bye!"

"Yes," murmured sentimental Tom Walsh, "a dog will stay with a fellow when he hasn't got a cent." "Yeah," chirped one of his bored listeners, "and so will a bill collector!"

12TH DIVISION
63d Pct., Ptl. John Duffy
67th Pct., Ptl. J. Chericich
69th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Hitz

LT. JAMES B. REILLY
71st Pct., Ptl. John Buckley
73d Pct., Ptl. Timothy Murphy
75th Pct., Ptl. Louis Behrens

(63D PRECINCT.) Odds and Ends:
Patrolman Abbondandola—The nose knows; so does Abby know!
Patrolman Walsh—"Boots, boots, where are my riding boots?"
(How about a pair of rubbers, will they do?)
Patrolman Lanigan—"Call me Percy." (Oh, yeah?)
Patrolman Kingman—The one man gang!
Patrolman Feldman—One good fish story!
Patrolman Kaplan—"If dreams come true I will be high on the sergeants' list!"
Patrolman Stahl—While shaving one morning he cut himself and forgot to bleed.
Patrolman Caulfield—Signal 32.
Patrolman Argano—Pushum up Sol.
Patrolman Kelly—"A horse! A horse! My radio car for a horse!"
Patrolman Schultz—"Safety! Safety! Safety!" (And a little bit of noise!)
Patrolman Byrnes—Worry! Worry! Worry! (Watch out for the Sheriff!)
Patrolman Caunitz—"Call me Honest Joe." (But the boys call him *WEeping Joe!*)
Patrolman Fitzgerald—The end of a perfect day. (Only it was the last late tour.)
Patrolman Tuck—A rookie with a small hat.
Patrolman McCool—Knock 'em over Joe!
Patrolman Flushing—"Good morning, Brother!"

(67TH PRECINCT.) To our new commander, Captain John E. Driscoll, we wish good luck, health and happiness. May your stay with us be a long and pleasant one. We want you to know that we are behind you one hundred per cent.

To Martin Lennon, Patrick McDonough and Thomas Gaffney and their families we extend our sincere sympathy in the loss of their loved ones.

What is so interesting in the *Evening Journal* that causes Sergeant Benny "Brighton Beach" Kaplan to buy two copies of the paper every day?

The Appalachian Latin, Jose Pellerito, seems to think he possesses the proper qualifications to be designated as reporter for this precinct, and why not? He speaks four languages—Italian, Polish, Chinese and a little English. This can be verified through Frank Lombardo, another high class Latin from the Marine Basin marshes.

Glad to see these two old timers from the Crutch Squad, Tom "Overholt" Dwyer and Jack "Letter Box" Garner, back in harness again. Both took the count from old man Flu, but came back strong in the last rounds.

Ed Lahey seems to be having a hard time with his Asthma these damp days. By the way, Ed, what kind of medicine is it you are taking? The same that they use in snake bites?

Every time the boys see Sergeant Busby with a book in his hand they glance over his shoulder, trying to find out where he is getting these "Thoughts for today" from.

Sergeant Hartery (*Brother Bill, to you*) still remembers when the Navy had wooden ships and iron men. (*Just a man of a few words.*)

Just a word to the Better Half of the Motjenbacker family: Don't be so hard on little Joe. Why is it necessary to have to have a post-card sent to the house announcing a meeting of the American Legion in order that he can have a night out with the boys? (*Have a heart, Mrs. Joe, won't ya?*)

Phil Gold, alias McGoldrick, was observed walking up and down in front of Minsky's the other day flipping a coin. No will power, probably. Try it again, Phil. The good woman will never be the wiser.

13TH DIVISION
77th Pct., Ptl. John W. Wood
79th Pct., Ptl. Fred Wills

PTL. THOMAS KEENAN
80th Pct., Ptl. Som Kopton
81st Pct., Ptl. Herbert J. Gaiser
88th Pct., Ptl. Daniel D. Longan

(77TH PRECINCT.) Hello, Gang! The 77th is in again.
Our new Skipper, Captain Arthur Downs, extends to the personnel his thanks for their co-operation in the safety campaign. Keep up the good work.

The entire 77th sends best wishes for a speedy recovery to Patrolman Jack Margolies. Hurry up and get well, Jack.

Get a load of Don "Safety" Haines on 1500 K. C., Mondays, at 3.45 P. M. Not bad, eh?

Congratulations to Sergeant Chubby Lawlor! He got fifty cents from Detective McCarthy for a P. A. L. ticket. How did you do it, Chubby?

THINGS WE WONDER ABOUT

Why does Tom "Cleric" Brennan always ask Don "Safety" Haines, "What have you done all day?" Does Tom think ill of Don's efficiency?

Why do Bancalari and Kammermen argue all day? Is it still the 3½ gallons of gasoline?

Who annoyed moving van drivers after being told to concentrate on moving violations?

Who made out a "61" for the Brain Squad when a bottle of cream disappeared?

Who is the attendant that went on a sit-down strike and is still sitting tight?

Who is the sergeant that sent one of the boys to take a horse off a fire escape?

Who told who to get off his post; that he was the boss of that post?

Who brought a lost child from Coney Island to this station as an aided case?

Who is the sergeant that is engaged to the charming young widow?

Why is Lieutenant Happy Jack so happy these days? Is he going to retire or has he made up with a certain sergeant?

Anyone wanting to buy wooden ducks, dogs, etc., see Patrolman Fetscher.

HEARD SERVING SUMMONSES: "I'm really in a great hurry, officer. My wife had a baby the other day and I have a lot of washing to do when I get home!"

SERIOUSLY—The cop who must be ever supervised, is scarce worth the supervision. Au reservoir. See you next month.

(81ST PRECINCT.) Joe Gibbons missed his vocation. He really should have been an actor. His portrayals of "John L. Sullivan" and the "Brewery-man on his day off" brought howls.

I have been informed that Gus Oeffner takes in laundry as a side line, and that if the laundry is very large he has his brother, One Lung, help him. The laundry's motto is, "No Tickie No Shirtie."

If McKeon keeps losing his hair we won't be able to tell him from Frank Higgins. (From the top.)

The boys extend their deepest sympathy to Jim Dempsey in his bereavement.

(88TH PRECINCT.) It is surprising how little known to one another are members of this command who have worked in the precinct for years. On numerous occasions your reporter has had to answer the question, "Who is that slaphappy looking gent sitting over there?" This makes it necessary for the writer to go into a long-drawn-out history of the patrolman in question for the benefit of the inquiring gendarme. Now, brethren, I am tired of this procedure, and, in the interest of better understanding and complete harmony, I am going to write a short biography of some of the brothers from time to time for publication in this column.

NOTE: Any brother knowing a little something about another brother is kindly requested to slip it to your reporter, either verbally or in a note.

This column will not be checkmated in spreading the light among the brethren either by threats or bribes—well, not much, anyway. Those who wish to escape the spotlight of publicity by attempting to threaten or bribe this pillar of truth are advised to do the following:

(a) Place your threats down the slack in Junior McCarthy's pants.

(b) Place bribes on top the third locker, first row, second floor.

Now, gentlemen, for our first subject I give you that sterling character, that man about town, Matthew Moran, the Safety Man.

Matthew Moran was born on July 15 in a little log cabin on the south bank of the lovely Gowanus. (Note: Some of the boys may be a little touchy about their ages, so I will not be too definite.) However, Dewey had not yet taken Manila when Matthew first saw the light of day. He was born under the sign of Cancer, commonly known as the Crah. This, of course, had nothing to do with Matthew's disposition, which you all know to be sweet and lovable. Not much is known of his adolescent years outside the fact that after attaining the rank of sergeant in the army he joined the Police Department in 1920.

Matthew is, like all people born in July, a romancer and a great lover of beauty. (Especially if she has nice hips.) He may be found at least once a week sitting in the front row at an art salon known as "Minsky's." There he drinks in the beauties of nature, art and music. He is also a believer in physical fitness and attends the "Y" religiously. It is said that Madame Pavlowa, the ballet star, got her idea for that dying swan dance after seeing Matthew doing a bit of shadow boxing. He is, at present, a very able assistant to Captain Jones in keeping the 88th Precinct at the top of the Safety Parade.

P. S. Next month it may be you!

14TH DIVISION
83d Pct., Ptl. Thomas Quinn
85th Pct., Ptl. Henry Fritsch
87th Pct., Ptl. William Smith

LIEUTENANT JOHN POWERS
90th Pct., Ptl. Emanuel Uhlfelder
92d Pct., Ptl. Michael G. Bosko
94th Pct., Ptl. Edward Priser

(85TH PRECINCT.) The boys are expecting John Evers to announce his engagement soon!

Tom Clancy is receiving congratulations on winning the Award of the Month—for bravery in facing the wife!

Harry Goldberg is planning a sit-down strike—to keep the Frau out of his new car!

A frankfurter-eating contest between Claude McKenzie and Mike Russo is planned as an added attraction at a little party to be held in the near future!

(87TH PRECINCT.) I see where Patrolman Bill Labanowski is trying to buy some more property over in Blissville, otherwise known as "Marble Hill." Well, Bill, the boys wish you luck, but if you buy one more house out there you will have the town to yourself.

We were glad to welcome back our Irish recorder, Patrolman John Bowden, who was off recently on sick leave.

We wondered why the prices on uniforms went up recently, but upon looking over two of the boys on patrol, Patrolman John Smith (*whose legs are beautifully curved*) and Patrolman Frank Schmidt (*whose calves and knees blend gorgeously*), we see the answer clearly.

The boys are anxiously awaiting the footrace to be held in McCarren Park between Lieutenant Mike Tormey and Detective Harold Fox. Both contestants are training in earnest, and each expects to bring his poundage down to around the 300 mark for the contest.

(90TH PRECINCT.) In case you are interested, ask Patrolman Wegner, our genial Hack Inspector, who the great detective was that cleaned up the Red Hook gang; also who it was that planted the sod at Steeplechase Park, and was the first outsider to walk through the Holland Tunnel. (Incidentally, what a "Dido" he would have got for THAT one!)

Attendant Joe Stevens, well-known chicken fancier (*feather kind*), will supply you with fresh laid eggs, just for the asking. Provided, that is, the Board of Health does not dispose of them sooner. He follows the chickens around as if he were the mother. Frequently he stays awake all night keeping the chicken thieves away.

Patrolman Christie, the young old man, would miss Patrolman Wegner if he were transferred. He claims he has acquired more knowledge from this human encyclopedia than in all his time in the Police Department.

(92D PRECINCT.) It is surprising the little things which console big men. For instance—if Patrolman John Walker is left off the sergeants' list he will find consolation in the fact that the old clothes business still returns a high revenue.

Detective Pete Pfeiffer is also a victim of the gloom. He wasn't mentioned for Departmental Recognition with Patrolman (*Never lost an argument*) Feeney and Patrolman Malina, but he finds consolation in the fact he did the best he could in the rescue of the man who was drowning in a sea of mud at the foot of North 11th Street and the East River.

Then there's Patrolman Danny Camoia, who was envious of Patrolman Mike Glass's new dicer, and who was consoled by Patrolman Minary, who presented him with a long, pointed, cone-shaped hat, of which he is justly proud. (*Remember those classroom days?*)

Captain Vetter thanks you one and all for your loyal support in the great war being waged on street accidents. Keep up the good work and this month we will surely go over the top.

15TH DIVISION

100th Pct., Ptl. Edward Shreenan
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan
102d Pct., Ptl. Herman J. Lammers

PTL. AUGUST BURGER

103d Pct., Ptl. James F. Cannors
104th Pct., Ptl. John Niensteadt
105th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Kalbacher
106th Pct., Ptl. William N. Kraus

(100TH PRECINCT.) The 100th Precinct welcomes back to duty Lieutenant Newman, who recently underwent a very serious operation. From all appearances it was a most successful one. It is our sincere wish that he continues in good health.

Valentines were received by Lieutenant Shea, Sergeant Hampson and Patrolman Burgmuller. Careful investigation reveals a guilty knowledge on the part of Ye Third Assistant Broom (*and the worst coffee maker in the precinct*), Patrolman Westervelt.

Sergeant Hampson, manager of the precinct baseball team, is trying to get "Cy" Connolly to reduce in preparation for the forthcoming baseball season. One of the local doctors gave Cy three diets to choose from, but instead of sticking to one diet he has been eating all three at each meal, gaining ten pounds!

Since "Jo Jo" White grew a mustache he has taken an awful lot of kidding. He says he did it to let the boys know he had finally grown up. It's a good thing he did, say we.

Patrolman "Clamdigger" Freely recently moved from Rockaway to a civilized part of the country.

(104TH PRECINCT.) Patrolman Lucaire says it's the French in him that caused him to embrace Patrolman Quinn under the mistletoe in front of the florist shop on Fresh Pond Road.

Patrolman Galligan must be studying again. He was seen at the shooting gallery dressed in a hunter's suit and carrying a shotgun loaded with buckshot in order to qualify for a day off!

Patrolman Young fears that if Patrolman Hoffman does not stop his weeping in the back room he will have to cut a hole in the floor to let the water run out!

When Patrolman Scalla is assigned to the radio car as recorder, the operator has his hands full trying to figure out if it's the radio that is broadcasting or Patrolman Scalla!

(105TH PRECINCT.) The Dinger's secretary pens a column to his boss. We trust he likes it, because it will give us courage to go on. (To the dogs, you say?)

Dear Dinger: Detective Mike Kirk asked for an outside wire the other day, then called Missouri 7-1650, 105th Precinct. The sergeant on switchboard answered in the proper manner, but Kirk didn't listen much. He said, "Hello, is that you, Minnie? I'll be late for supper, dear. A 'squeal' just came in and I want to take care of it before it 'sqnawks'."

Patrolmen Albert and C. Anderson were furniture salesmen before "B. C." (Becoming cops.) Cute, eh? . . . Searby used to sell insurance, the rascal . . . Chief Waters was a weaver (Wahoo) . . . Hosie was a longshoreman. (He must have carried the water pail). . . . Copeland and Dunn were deck hands . . . And last but not least, "Muscles" Anderson was an elevator operator, and he had a uniform, too.

"Give us a cigarette" Kenny and "Hard Times" Spaine are feuding. We should like to have watched "Weeping Willie" Stilwell mop the muster room floor the other late tonr. They tell me he carried himself like a veteran.

This item shows someone reads your stuff. When the boys got last month's copy, "Vic" Cooper noticed that you called Artie Anderson "Muscles." Moving his mouth to one side, Vic ponted, "If he's got muscles, I'm Man Mountain Dean!"

I think you ought to express the Good Wishes of the men to Patrolman Edward Zapke upon his retirement, with the additional thought that he may enjoy good health and happiness for many years to come.

Also, you might urge the members of the command to visit Patrolmen Koopman and Plet. Certainly a visit would cheer them up a bit. Remind the men, too, that we are still in the Safety Campaign. And so long until April.

YOUR MAN MONDAY.

(106TH PRECINCT.) It's all in fun, boys, but we'd like to know:

WHO'S—Liberty Avenue's "Zittel" salesman?

WHO'S—Admiral and First Mate of the "Queens" car?

WHO'S—President of the "Cuckoo Club?"

Incidentally, our jovial attendant, "Smiling Hen" Krank, was seen gathering old rope and hooks around these parts. For the benefit of the prospects on the anxiously awaited sergeants' list, no doubt.

16TH DIVISION

108th Pct., Ptl. James A. Goodman
109th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Cynar
110th Pct., Ptl. Anthony Didia

PTL. ANDREW W. DOOLEY

111th Pct., Ptl. Peter J. Faas
112th Pct., Ptl. Lawrence J. McQuade
114th Pct., Ptl. George Feaster

(109TH PRECINCT.) Just to remind you that the 109th Precinct in Flushing is getting along swell and doing nicely under the very capable direction of our new captain.

A little inside information follows:

Since George Hodgson left upper Flushing the people are very lonesome. George says, "*Don't cry, I'll be back!*"

Why do the pretty girls on Special Ten ask about Tony Gorodovich since his return from that Florida vacation?

"Just call me Andy" Mosher is wondering what happened to the sergeants' list!

The 109th Precinct tease, McAleese, is still trying to be a ventriloquist. He claims he is only practicing eight years now.

Patrolman Ed Wander keeps very busy these days at the typewriter. Maybe writing to his pal, Walter McDonald.

Mulhern and Mullaney, the Irish duo at the Ferry, are trying hard for an audition with Major Bowes.

Radio Mike Dermerick claims if they don't put him on a radio car soon he is going to buy one himself!

Ego Dasher Crawford is sadly missed by the fair damsels on Main Street.

(112TH PRECINCT.) Sergeant McConachie "observing" the Special Orders for retiring lieutenants. Don't worry, Bill, it's in the bag.

Sergeant Plunkitt boasted of getting sandwiches in a certain delicatessen store with "loads of butter." Recently he was tipped off by a brother sergeant that it was *margarine* they dispensed with such abandon. He is now suing the proprietor for fraud.

Someone was drinking coffee from the sergeants' large can the other morning. Suddenly cries for help split the air! Rushing to the sitting room we found First Broom Glennon. His head was wedged in the can!

Lieutenant Morrison spent his vacation in St. Petersburg, Florida, with "Ma" looking over some property. He is thinking of making that town his permanent home. (Pick a good place, George.)

Patrolman Rugis was recently seen visiting the Drake Theatre in Rego Park. Picture shown, "Women Are Trouble!"

Sayings at the 112th Precinct: McConachie: "Gee-whiz! I wish Lieutenant Nugent would leave a little cream on top of the milk for me. I only get the water!"

Patten (Ole Yea): "Well, let me tell you something. If I were a boss I'd fix that! (D'ye mean it?)

McShea: "Them bosses have to cut out kidding me, that's all; it gets a guy sore!"

We understand that an agent from the mattress factory was speaking to Patrolman Dammeyer about getting a barrel of hair for a special mattress.

Patrolman Lodi wants to sell a 1930 auto and a banjo for a slightly used barber's chair to do a little trimming occasionally.

Patrolman Roessler woke up one morning and found his teeth frozen in a glass of water!

Flash! Friend Stork, heavily laden, stopped at the home of Patrolman Wozniak and deposited a girl! Mother and daughter doing fine.

Ninety Per Cent Long is positive that he scored. We'll see on the day of reckoning.

Nidds said, "Hey, Bondanza, I hear McConachie told Mach that Abrahams said it was Munks' turn to go out of the precinct!" But poor Scotty Burgess went anyhow.

(114TH PRECINCT.) Congratulations to Captains John McQueeney and Edward C. Moran, both of the 114th Precinct! We could not have two commanders, naturally, but Captain Moran is still with us, and the men of the 73d Precinct are lucky to have Captain McQueeney. Continued success to both of them.

Since "Happy" Hammer took up the gold treatments, Patrolman Leonard has been reading up on gold mining.

"O. K., Lad" Reddington is ready to sell his property to the World Fair Corp. (*The Irish have all the luck!*)

Wonder if there's any commission for "Nowell" Nowotarski from selling houses in Bayside Hills!

Yes, sir, the men appreciate the recent liberal inspections!

Is Seier the father of our bootblack, John Maher????

The members of the Day Squad, 114th Precinct, submit the following in memory of Patrolman William H. Harold, who departed this life on January 19, 1937:

I cannot say, and I will not say

That he is dead,—He is just away!

With a cheery smile, and a wave of the hand

He has wandered into an unknown land,

And left us dreaming how very fair

It needs must be, since he lingers there,

And you—Oh you, who the wildest yearn
For the old-time step and the glad return—
Think of him faring on, as dear
In the love of There as the love of Here;
Think of him still as the same, I say:
He is not dead—He is just away!

—With apologies to James Whitcomb Riley.

1ST DISTRICT TRAFFIC

A. Ptl. Walter C. Schad
B. Ptl. Edward J. Butler
C. Ptl. William J. Gould

PTL. EDWARD V. HOFFMAN

D. Ptl. Francis Maxwell
E. Ptl. "Cupie" Hoffman
F. Ptl. Michael Connolly

(TRAFFIC "C.") The "PENN ZONE GUARDIANS" at their recent meeting, held at the Pennsylvania Hotel, were honored by the appearance of their retired commander, Charles Ernst, who recalled the many happy years he served as their captain. Speeches were made by Chief Guardian James Sheehy, Dep. Chief Guardian James Phelan, and representatives of the various ranks—Sullivan, O'Leary, Keeling, Kenealy and O'Reilly.

Charlie Walsh started the evening by singing "Pretty Mollie Branigan," which made the "LAME DUCK SQUAD" happy. The "Four Horsemen of Harmony," with the assistance of "Cheer Leaders" Hopkins and Moossmann, entertained with songs and monologue, and Madden pulled a Clark Gable by kissing everyone GOOD NIGHT!

BOWLERS BEWARE!

Who burns up alleys everywhere? Who howls just like an angry bear? Who'd rather die than miss a spare? CAPTAIN OF THE BOWLERS, ADAM MOOSSMANN!

Who stamps and howls with every split, and throws up such a nasty fit? Who claims he has that bowling IT? WILDMAN ADAM!

Who ruins pins and alleys too? Who makes the pin boys black and blue? Who howls like hyenas in the zoo? WILDMAN MOOSSMANN!

Who never thinks his foe's a cinch? Who's always fighting in a pinch? Who'd rather die than give an inch? WILDMAN ADAM MOOSSMANN!

3D DISTRICT TRAFFIC

I. Ptl. James Kenney

LT. ARTHUR STRACHAN

J. Ptl. Francis J. Keliher

K. Ptl. Harry Shortell

(3D DISTRICT TRAFFIC.) Community songs heard by the "Earless" Keyhole Reporter:

By Joseph Conway—"Oh, They Can't Do That To Me."

By Al (Lieutenant) Gallagher—"Every Little Boy Is A Right Little Boy If He Tends To His Job On Post."

By Joe (Rubber) Martin—"Just An Old Fashioned Letter."

By John Clyne—"Oh, You Beautiful Doll."

What redhead of the Safety Squad was seen getting aboard a trolley car with a lovely telephone operator on his arm and dropping two coins in the coin box?

Who was it that said, "I wonder what the meaning of 'Brup Brup' is?"

Wonder what Tom Boland does with all the milk bottles he brings home! Don't tell me he owns a cow!!!

4TH DISTRICT TRAFFIC

O. Ptl. Theodore L. Brenneis

PTL. HARRY NAGLE

P. Ptl. Edwin Bunde

(TRAFFIC "O.") Long before this goes to press, our friend and comrade, Deputy Inspector Richard Sheridan, will have retired from the Department. The members of Traffic "O" wish him health, wealth and prosperity in his new undertakings in life.

The members of Traffic "O" extend deepest sympathy to Patrolman Dalton on the loss of his wife. Sympathy is also expressed to Patrolman Wolff on the loss of his child. May they both rest in peace.

Latest hot shots from the front: Patrolman Harry Nagle of 4th District Traffic was up to see a sign painter to have a sign made for the outside of his bungalow. This sign, similar to the one outside Camp McWilliams on Marion Street, reads as follows: "Come After Breakfast—Bring Your Own Lunch—Leave Before Supper." (NOTE: He'll swap a Pork Chop for a Pig any time!)

Brother Conroy, the Bachelor of Traffic "O," is a "Papa" now! He has joined the Juvenile Aid Bureau where he will father the boys. (Good luck, Frank!)

Patrolman Motz is sore-eyed watching the shores of Flushing Bay for the return of his rod and reel! (Good luck to you, too, Hen!)

The champion eater of Traffic "O," Patrolman Max Mergenthaler, is on a diet—between meals!

Patrolman Jayne is turning in his 1934 bull pup for a 1937 streamlined great dane, so "Mildred" won't worry on the 4 to 12 (O. K., Harry?)

Why is it that Patrolman Fuchland is not eating these days? (Is it because of his hard luck playing dominoes?)

How come, Patrolman Hughes, staying away from Patrolman Immech these days?

Who's been handing out the cigars? How come our near-sergeant doing Regulation 36 these days? (O. K., KE—HOE?)

Patrolman Tim Shea is seriously thinking of retiring, and going to Indiana where he has purchased a large farm. (Good luck, Tim.)

(TRAFFIC "P.") We were all grieved to hear of the passing of an old pal and huddy. We of Traffic "P" extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family of the late Joe McLaughlin. May his soul rest in peace.

Well, believe it or not, "One Shot" Kautzman came down for uniform inspection on his day off wearing pearl-gray spats! Some guy. I'll say.

Reichert and Schwing look like twins with their nice (though not so new) red sweaters. Yes, indeed!

Young didn't look any more like a cop with that cap and gray topcoat than my Aunt Lulu from Peduka does.

"Knee Action" Allen has been blessed with a beautiful baby girl! Mother and baby doing very well. Pop is all smiles and quite proud of his latest achievement.

Is it true what they say about Roehm and Schmeirmund? If you're not sure, ask Sergeant Conley.

The men of Traffic "P" wish to thank the delegates of "P" and Burkard, president of the Traffic Association, for eliminating the seven late tours on the Queensboro Bridge, which we have had for the past five years.

Hook Summers, who walks Jamaica Avenue, would like to give Morgan something.

Ray Fisher, driving a P. D. car, got two flat tires, and promptly called for service to fix same. He's such a big guy, too.

What you've just read under Traffic O about our old Deputy Inspector, Dick Sheridan, goes 100% for Traffic P, also.

EMERGENCY SQUAD 17

PTL. LORD KNOWS

The crew was discussing getting a mascot for the truck. Patrolman Levy said, "Why get a mascot when Patrolman Pabst is still assigned to the truck?"

Patrolman Lauer: "Say, Sergeant, can I wear your coat going back? You know, I hate to lose that feeling of being an Acting Sergeant."

14TH DETECTIVE DISTRICT

DET. JOHN J. ANON

SMITHY, OH, SMITHY!

Smithy, oh, Smithy, please say it's not true,
What some of the boys have been saying 'bout you;
That your secret desire is to be found,
In making the music go Round and Round
On an instrument small and old in years,
That's not very soothing to human ears.
Believe me, my friend, when I tell you,
It's causing dissension among the Crew.
Harmonicas are good when they're first made,
But that's, of course, before they're played.
So please desist, if you would live long,
If you must have music, well, sing a song.
Now take this warning, enough I've said—
Your hat wouldn't fit with an AX in your head!

VEHICLE HOMICIDE SQUAD

DET. AL GRANT

BELIEVE IT NOT that...this New Year promises to be a Noose Year...We...shopped early to get our hemp in advance of the rush (No three men on a rope for us) when a certain list comes out...Head-hunters and Headhangers shop in advance...just waiting and hanging around... "necks" to you...That...when you leave imprints on the bathroom floor like tennis racquets...it isn't a sign of Athlete's Feet... just a sign that you are getting closer to the earth (in the vicinity of the arches)...That...if a certain member of the Homicide Squad should place his head in a pail of hot water...there would be enough chowder to last the Lenten season for the entire command...That...crime doesn't pay...but where would we be without it...it's an ill wind that doesn't blow some good...That...McGregor, always thinking of the comfort of his family, has them gather around the fireplace these cold days...said fireplace being the local fire house...That...some of the boys are conscience stricken and take offense to the teletype messages that tell about the number of false alarms in the various precincts...is our face red...That...all our cracks come from the head...although the most of them are only "possible" fractures...That...some of the cops in their winter attire are like those husky footballers...just a shadow of their old selves when summer comes, and the trappings drop off...That...the old adage of not letting your right hand know what the left hand does...didn't work out so well as an alibi for a pick-pocket?

Who...in the Vehicle Homicide Squad, when he arrived home and found the snow hadn't been cleaned off the sidewalk served his wife with a summons?

Who...started making an ark when he read about the flood?

MOUNTED SQUADRON 1

SCT. STEVE O'NEILL

Huey Lee recently sent his first boy to school. A few days ago he was approached by a book agent, who advised him to get an encyclopedia for the lad. "Hanged if I will!" replied Huey. "Let him walk the same as I did when I was a boy."

Bill Warnken, we discovered, acted very kitenish recently. Get in touch with Sergeant Leahy or Bill McLoughlin; they may let you in on the secret.

Neil Ward is in the market for a secretary to keep Brother Jack reminded of his days off.

Johnny "Flyweight" Opman is back in harness again—minus his molars. He seems to be thriving on his porridge and gruel diet. (Now weighs 102 lbs. with his heavy undies!)

The boys are elated over the recent promotion of Sergeant Bill Mott to the rank of Acting Lieutenant, but regret his transfer across the Bridge to the borough of churches. We all miss him, especially Tom "Nellie" Bligh, who wonders now to whom he will read the Sunday funnies; also Bill Robbins, whom he had nearly broken in to be a Three Striper.

Heartfelt sympathy is extended to Sergeant Joe Curtis on the recent death of his brother, Sergeant Harry Curtis of the 32nd Precinct; also to Sergeant Steve O'Neill on the death of his brother.

We'd like to know why they call:

George Chandler, Oil Stove; Francis McDonell, Wild Flower; John Sjolholm, Sven; Al. Ausherg, Port Hole; Neil Ward, Home-stead; Frank Geoghegan, Parson; John Hayes, Fire Chief; John Nemeth, Perfect Lover; Jim Kenny, Panty Waist; Danny Meskill, Smiling Dan; Joe Seiss, Snuffle; Pete Meachini, Fearless Frank; Bill Holmes, Top Sergeant; Sergeant Tracy, The Dasher; Jim Hynes, Pickles; Sol Mir, Snuzzle Durante; Bill Nolan, Legs; Jack Cronin,

Pigeon; Jack Brady, Jigger; Vincent Byrnes. Whimpy; Pete Ennis, Perfect Seat; Howard Lee, Moby Dick; Bill McLaughlin, Cutey; Jack Ward, Hatfield and Bell; John Groves, Spavin; Jim Fagan, Himpty; Tommy Hunt, Peg Leg; Lieutenant Fitzgerald, Father John; Warren Dunn, The Mechanic; Harold Cubberty, Fish Hooks; Sergeant Butler, Shine 'Em Up; Henry Kay, Philatelist; Sergeant Mott, Call Me Bill; Bert Peterssen, Grumpy; Jim Mahoney, Beberly; Sam Lynch, Charlie Chaplin; Abe De Beauchamp, Frenchy; Ed. Wodzicki, Student Prince; Harry Williams, Wagon Wheels; Bill Fleming, Consolation Bill; Walter MacKenzie, The Flying Scot; Paddy Mulligan, The Silver Fox; John Arnold, Steam Roller; Tom Sullivan, Hot Dog; John Reilly, Lock 'Em Up; Joe Conboy, Muscles; Henry O'Brien, Knee Deep; Mike Keane, Uncle John; Joe Fleischer, The Heeb; Johnny Opman, The Tailor; Pat. Conroy, The Duke; Jim Conley, Popeye; Larry Archer, Blowout Patch; Lenny Stevenson, Pennsy Len; Matty Rais, The Greek; Jimmy O'Connor, Schrimp; Dan Fitzpatrick, Aloysius; Joe Carty, Black Jack.

TROOP F

PTL. OTTO SNUFFENSNIFFER

Otto Seidentopf has finally reached his goal! A new sewing machine has been delivered to Bar. 3 and Lieutenant Levy has appointed Otto head hemstitcher.

Talent will show! Louis Sisserson recently blossomed forth with a blackface act, entitled, "Look before you shine!"

Up in the Land of Silent Men, at Bar. 2, where the Fedora hats grow, Patrolman "Grouchy Brick" is an expert on indigo dye and blue flannel shirts.

Our famous Whacky Quartette, composed of Tricky Wilson, Ironman Moulder, Schlappgusch Sondericker and Porknose Lang is daily practicing for the forthcoming competition to be held on Wilson's porch at Stoney Brook. The neighbors have kept the squad cars busy (as well as the Animal Society) thinking it was cats yowling.

Down at Bar. 1, alongside of the muddy stream, Sergeant Gannon and the rest of the "Leppers" are perusing classical works since rubbing elbows with the elite at horseshows.

Chester Patterson, one of the best riders in Troop F, was retired last month. We wish him lots of luck and good health.

John Nolan has been weeping so much of late it was necessary to lay in a new supply of towels.

Sergeant Henry, better known as "Spiral Joe," is in training for the next horseshow. He can be seen daily on "Sharon" with a compass in his hand doing his stuff.

MISSING PERSONS BUREAU

DET. CHARLES E. MEYER

Sh-h-h-h-here we are again! More Nonsense, Chatter, Pathos, Humor, and Current Events of the Bureau to be chronicled as the occasion requires.

To inaugurate our return, what could be more fitting than a few lines on the retirement of a real old time detective? Leo Gisselbrecht, for many years a member of this command, can look back on many happy years of endeavor, not only with pride but with a knowledge in his heart that his efforts were such as to command the respect of his immediate superiors and the public with whom he was in constant contact during his noteworthy career. Good luck and long life to you, Leo, and give Tom's pet sheep a little hug for yours truly.

Well, the miracle *meu* are at it again! The human bloodbonds (we bring 'em back alive) have again established an envious record for the Bureau. 1936, as in preceding years, shows a remarkable percentage of completed work and activity. Not wishing to burden our other reader (the wife gets no lucre unless she reads this) with statistics and clusters of activity, let us instead give you three totals, with a percentage, and then let you be the judge of our boastfulness:

ACTIVITY OF M. P. B.—1918-1936 INCLUSIVE: Cases reported, 415,713; Disposed of, 414,267; Pending, 1,446; Percentage, 99.66. Some going, eh, Kid?

Now for what is to come in the future. If you notice, we afford our readers an opportunity to cancel their subscriptions or put on their smoked glasses, as they see fit. So please don't become frantic or violent. The had news follows: From time to time an interesting case is reported to our Bureau involving astuteness in investigation and containing that certain something that makes detective work an enchanting proposition. These stories are going to be yours! After reading the first, don't send threatening letters or Bob or Bill will be notified at once. If you like 'em. O. K. If no like, go ahead and sue. Will see you next month. *Adios!*

25TH SQUAD

DET. HERMAN D. RAYE

(EDITOR'S NOTE: This contribution received too late for publication in the February issue.) To Lieutenant Samuel Mooney: We feel that your loss is our loss. Our hearts go out to you in mutual grief and understanding upon the death of your dear wife, Elizabeth Mooney.

MIDTOWN SQUAD

PTL. HAROLD A. SOUTHWICK

Once again the Mid-Towners hit the trail to Washington, D. C., to witness another inauguration in the capacity of honor guard. And, incidentally, to get very wet! This trip prompted a rather interesting remark from Jim Collins: "It used to be 'Join the Navy'; now it's 'Join the Mid-Town Squad' to see the world."

The boys received quite a bit of advice about their conduct in Washington. One point being not to bring any dogs aboard the train. Colligan said he couldn't understand why. "After all, a man's best friend is his dog," he said. (In fact both dogs, Al.) However, that didn't prevent the boys from breaking out into song on the return trip: "I'm floating home to you!"

The men of the squad all join in extending their sympathy to Wally Wallman and his family upon the death of his father.

Here's wishing all the luck in the world to Nifty Nid in his new assignment in the 18th Division. An air-flow Chrysler, no less.

The boys in the squad are anxiously hoping that Joe Smith's youngster "Skipper" soon throws off that terrible illness. It prays do any good, Joe, "Skip" ought to come through with flying colors.

Jack Mauser says that Artie Wilkinson is getting very stout. Talking about stout, you should see Phil O'Connor and Chris Hagedorn! And now that John J. O'Brien (not the former mayor) has become one of the alumni by virtue of his transfer to the 18th Division detectives, it's only right to expect that Obie, too, will fall into weight. Why, he's wearing a derby already, so you see he has some plans.

History has recorded many famous sidekicks, such as Damon and Pythias, Ham and Eggs, and so on. But the boys in the squad have found Les Dwyer and John Day to be so inseparable that they are calling them *Myrt and Marge!*

Joe Ordag and Artie Fegan have joined the gym again. Nobody seems to know why! But there's a rumor that they're trying to show up better than that guy posing up in front of Radio City with the crate on his back.

Through the medium of this column the boys would like to extend greetings to the new members of the squad. First, we have Vince Moroney, who comes to us with a background of finance behind him. And from his quiet demeanor it looks like the banking business has lost a good man. Next we have Andy Stiefvater, with no small reputation as a statistician. It's bad enough *spelling* statistician without having to be one. Then we have Ed Palmer who has made a determined effort at civil engineering, and last but not least comes Gene Leonard, former intercollegiate shotput champion and all-around athlete, who left an enviable record for the undergraduates of Manhattan College to shoot at. Be that as it may, men, you are formally greeted.

And now in conclusion a few words about our coming Dinner Dance. From all indications the affair will be bigger and better than ever. Many of our friends of former years have expressed their intention of attending again this year. It is needless to repeat how widespread the reputation of the Mid-Town Dinner Dance has become. We want to continue to spread that reputation, for it's a good one, by making still newer friends. We can take a good step in that direction by making the squad attendance one hundred percent this year. There's no reason why we can't. Everybody's entitled to a good time once a year at least. Incidentally, every man in the squad can do his share toward making this a great affair by letting the committee know as soon as possible the number of persons that are going to attend, together with their names. Of course, there's no need for mentioning money. You all know we can't get far without it.

So what do you say, gang? Let's put this thing over with a bang! It's April 3, 1937, at the Hotel Pennsylvania!

POLICE ACADEMY

PROF. HUGH TELLEM

"Smiling Eddie" Reynolds, who never believes in starting anything he can't finish, just became proud Papa to *Number Two!* Congratulations, Eddie, we hope you get some sleep during the next six months.

We hear that one of Florida's loveliest Bathing Beauty Queens is coming North to start a Breach of Promise Suit against Two-Gun Callahan! And he after leading us to believe he retired early each night while down there on vacation!

"Staten Island Ted" Dusold just brought home his yearly edition of the new Farmers Almanac. Reading enables Ted to keep awake on the old homestead while waiting for the cows to come home.

Sergeant McCarthy went sick for two days—he heard Bill Patterson tell a Mae West joke!

John Geoghan isn't sleeping so well these nights—it's getting too near the Irish Buggy race.

Overheard in the hall:

Butler—"I don't think McQuade feels well today."

Sullivan—"What makes you say that?"

Butler—"He's going around shouting 'hello' to everybody!"

For sartorial elegance the Police Academy nominates Lieutenant Bill Maley. Those pearl-gray spats he wears are imported right from Paree, we understand!

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

PTL. LARRY LICENSE

This month's Pulitzer Prize—a fur-lined bathtub, goes to Captain Jim Donnelly, for the following: A solicitous friend, calling to find out how the Deputy Chief was getting along, inquired on the phone: "Hello, Jim, how's the Big Boss?" Donnelly, without a moment's hesitation, answered, "Oh, the WIFE—she's getting along fine!" (Pick up the marbles, Captain, you win!)

Another "holy terror" who doesn't do much terrorizing around the fireside is Lieutenant Bill Murray. William was practically brought up on Camels (the cigarette, we mean) having smoked that particular brand for the past thirty-five years. Last week his Missus whispered to him: "Willyum, dear, I've entered the Old Gold cigarette contest; how about some wrappers?" (P. S.—"Willyum dear" now smokes Old Golds!)

The "Secret Operators" have Leonard Hayes under close surveillance these days. Leonard's new habit of gathering twine and cord is enough to raise anybody's suspicions—what with the sergeants' list coming out, etc., etc.

Hughie Hanley is still working overtime trying to balance the budget. This time he offered to buy Milt Cohen's shoe-lace route. Hughie thinks he'll take over the concession and make money by jacking up the price of shoe-laces from four for a nickel to three for five cents.

It's a little too early to be giving out confidential information, but Diamond Jim Lombardi will soon crash the headlines with a law-suit which will rock the country! Please stand by for further announcements.

At the personal solicitation of our devoted neighbors, the Technical Research Laboratory staff, a certain Dr. Menas Gregory will pay that office a professional visit in the very near future.

CRIMINALS WANTED

**WANTED FOR EXTORTION, GRAND LARCENY
AND CONSPIRACY
(\$500 REWARD)**



SAMUEL KRANTZ
(Photograph taken 1927)

DESCRIPTION of SAMUEL KRANTZ, aliases: Joseph S. Krantz, J. S. Kamens, Sammy Brown, Murray Klinger: —Age, 35 years; height, 5 feet, 10 inches; weight, 180 pounds; dark complexion; dark hair; high forehead; snappy dresser; usually walks with both hands in pockets; walks very erect; slight Jewish accent.

WANTED FOR MURDER



**JOHN CACOPARDO, alias JOHN KING,
alias JOHN CAPARDO**

DESCRIPTION—Age, 29 years; height, 5 feet, 4 inches; weight, 140 pounds; brown eyes; black hair; small mustache; long thin face and nose; wears glasses; prominent teeth; scar on right arm above elbow. Occupation—a peddler, or a violin player in band. 111-62-753-1936.

WANTED FOR ASSAULT AND ROBBERY



PAUL SIMS, alias ALBERT GREEN (colored)

DESCRIPTION—Age, 21 years; height, 5 feet, 10½ inches; weight, 162 pounds; maroon eyes; black hair. B-126031. 744-28-2469.

WANTED FOR MURDER



MAX EICHENHOLTZ, alias MAX THE BOSS

DESCRIPTION—27 years; 5 feet, 9 inches; 170 pounds; brown eyes; dark brown hair; sallow complexion. B-100130.



MAX SILVERMAN

**WANTED
FOR CONSPIRACY**

DESCRIPTION—Age 46 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 190 pounds; brown hair and eyes. 927-85-552-1936.



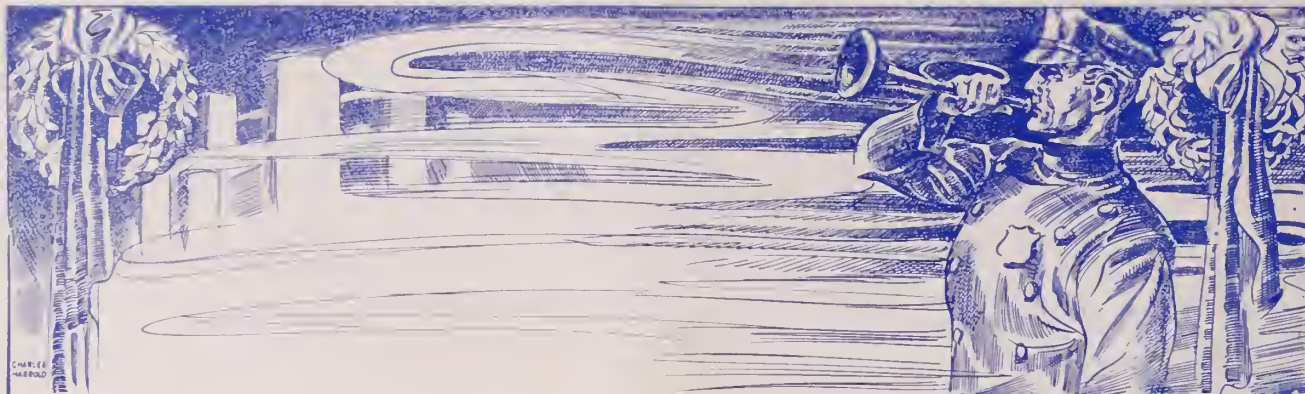
IKE LUCKMAN

**WANTED
FOR CONSPIRACY**

DESCRIPTION — Age 53 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 200 pounds; brown eyes and hair; wears eyeglasses, no rims; face slightly pock marked.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Capt. JAMES KEANE
Lt. JOSEPH L. UNGER
Sgt. MICHAEL A. BATTO
Ptl. WILLIAM G. STEINBLINCK
Ptl. LOUIS BERG
Ptl. JOHN A. SHINNICK
Ptl. JOHN T. ROWAN
Ptl. CHARLES A. MIERAU
Ptl. FRANK J. MCGAHAN
Ptl. THOMAS J. M. HOGAN
Ptl. FRANCIS P. JOYCE
Ptl. BENJAMIN F. WILDER

Ret. Lt. ROBERT J. BEDELL
Ret. Lt. CORNELIUS J. SLOAT
Ret. Lt. JAMES E. DOWNING
Ret. Lt. DANIEL T. CONNOR
Ret. Lt. ABRAHAM COHEN
Ret. Lt. DAVID J. SHEAHAN
Ret. Sgt. EDWARD W. GAYNE
Ret. Sgt. ALFRED RAWSON
Ret. Sgt. DANIEL M. GILLOON
Ret. Sgt. HENRY WICKENHAVER
Ret. Sgt. PATRICK SHANLEY
Ret. Sgt. WILLIAM MARION
Ret. Ptl. GEORGE F. SMITH
Ret. Ptl. GRIFFIN H. MERRITT
Ret. Ptl. MICHAEL A. KENNEY
Ret. Ptl. DAVID ISENBERG
Ret. Ptl. KORMIC FLANAGAN
Ret. Ptl. JOSEPH A. McLAUGHLIN
Ret. Ptl. CHARLES W. CARROLL
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM J. CAREY
Ret. Ptl. GEORGE F. ARMSTRONG
Ret. Ptl. EDWARD J. McFADDEN
Ret. Ptl. CHARLES GEISSLER
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM ELLIOTT
Ret. Ptl. PATRICK J. MALLEY
Ret. Ptl. ARTHUR F. HICKEY
Ret. Ptl. MICHAEL DOLAN

48th Pet.
Off. 1th Dep. P. C.
Tr. N
90th Pet.
23rd Pet.
17th Pet.
Off. 2nd Dep. P. C.
14th Det. Dist.
1st Pet.
47th Pet.
18th Div.
76th Pet.

Old 66th Pet.
Old 171st Pet.
Old 63rd Pet.
Old 23rd Pet.
10th Pet.
22nd Pet.
Old 10th Pet.
Old 5th Pet.
Harbor Pet.
69th Pet.
Old 5A Pet.
Old 60th Pet.
Tr. Pet. A
Old 36th Pet.
Old 172nd Pet.
Old Rockaway Beach Pet.
Old 68th Pet.
Tr. P
Old 60th Pet.
10th Pet.
Old 47th Pet.
66th Pet.
Old 283rd Pet.
122nd Pet.
22nd Pet.
Health Squad
Old 26th Pet.

Feb. 2, 1937
Jan. 29, 1937
Feb. 27, 1937
Jan. 27, 1937
Feb. 1, 1937
Feb. 5, 1937
Feb. 9, 1937
Feb. 9, 1937
Feb. 18, 1937
Feb. 19, 1937
Feb. 24, 1937
Feb. 27, 1937

Jan. 25, 1937
Jan. 30, 1937
Feb. 9, 1937
Feb. 11, 1937
Feb. 12, 1937
Feb. 11, 1937
Jan. 27, 1937
Jan. 28, 1937
Jan. 31, 1937
Feb. 9, 1937
Feb. 18, 1937
Feb. 19, 1937
Jan. 28, 1937
Jan. 29, 1937
Jan. 30, 1937
Jan. 31, 1937
Feb. 1, 1937
Feb. 3, 1937
Feb. 3, 1937
Feb. 19, 1937
Feb. 19, 1937
Feb. 22, 1937
Feb. 24, 1937
Feb. 26, 1937
Feb. 26, 1937
Feb. 26, 1937

Spring 3100

April, 1937



APRIL SHOWERS

1 9 0 0

Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 8

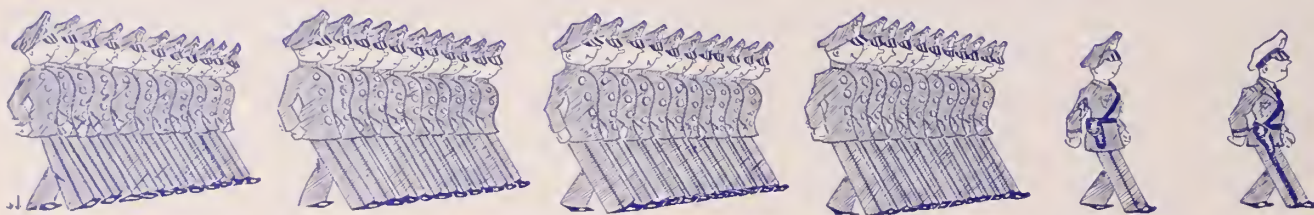
APRIL, 1937

NO. 2

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF—BY—FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

JOHN J. SEERY,
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JOHN J. O'CONNELL, Managing Editor

JAMES A. DE MILT, Associate Editor

Published by the Police Department, City of New York. Address all communications to the Managing Editor.
72 Poplar Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.



New York City Shows the Way

Mayor LaGuardia Accepts Traffic Safety Award at Dinner Given
by National Safety Council

Praise From the Police Commissioner

THE result of the National Safety Contest conducted throughout the United States during 1936, of which our New York City campaign was an important part, has been announced.

New York City has won not only first place among cities of more than 500,000 population, but also the Grand Prize for all cities in the United States.

In the opinion of the judges of the contest "New York City came nearest to doing for safety the maximum that can be done practically."

It is with a sense of grateful appreciation that the Police Commissioner extends to the members of the Department his congratulations and thanks for the splendid efforts expended in this very humane work. This is an achievement of which we all may be proud.

Such splendid results should encourage your efforts in this important work. There are no greater accomplishments than the alleviation of agony and grief, and the saving of human life; and these are primarily the purposes of our Safety Campaign.

Your continued enthusiastic safety activity will tend to emphasize in the minds of the people of the City of New York the keen interest that all the members of our Department are manifesting in their welfare.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner.

THE nation's metropolis in competition with 1,013 cities was selected as the city which, in the opinion of judges, "came nearest during 1936 to doing for traffic safety the maximum that practically could be done in that city."

Mayor LaGuardia, upon receiving last month in behalf of the city the National Safety Council's grand prize in traffic safety, demanded lower insurance rates for the city's automobile owners.

Speaking at a dinner in the Waldorf-Astoria where he was guest of honor with representatives of five other prize-winning cities, Mayor LaGuardia insisted that local insurance rates were excessive.

"I think we could improve conditions here," he said, "if we could get rates comparable with those in other cities."

The Mayor took occasion also to chide the courts for lack of co-operation with police in enforcing traffic laws. He said he had eliminated the "ticket fixer" by appointing to the traffic courts "magistrates who are unfixable."

"With a gradual replacement policy in the courts, we expect to establish greater co-operation," said the Mayor.

The Mayor defined the ticket fixer as "a show-off

type that generally gets pinched between 5 and 7 p. m."

"Cocktail parties and one-hand driving are bad stuff," he added.

The Mayor pointed also to the success of the anti-noise campaign. He cited, too, the city's drive to "keep children off the streets" by the opening of playgrounds.

Hon. Paul V. McNutt, United States High Commissioner to the Philippine Islands, said in part:

"Effective enforcement of traffic regulations is necessary to secure the benefits of traffic engineering and public education. The great majority of drivers and pedestrians will obey reasonable laws and restrictions. The remainder must be forced to do so for the safety of the public.

"Through education it will be possible to create the desire to obey traffic rules and regulations. The driver of a modern vehicle is not a criminal. He does not drive out of his garage to destroy life and limb. Of the thirty-eight thousand five hundred people killed in traffic accidents last year, I am certain that not one loss of life was the result of an intentional act.

"Enforcement is necessary to assist in meeting the

immediate problem. but I hope that engineering and education in the end will do much to relieve the officer of his unpleasant duty."

The city was praised by the council for its "united front" against traffic accidents in a campaign which put traffic fatalities to the lowest figure since 1922. It also commended the city for "effective enforcement" of traffic laws, for an engineering program based on "intelligent traffic surveys," for its noise-abatement campaign and for its program of safety education. The Police Department was praised for "excellent accident reporting and careful analysis of all reports."

New York ranked first also among the thirteen cities of more than 500,000 population. In the other groups, Kansas City, Mo., ranked first among cities of from 250,000 to 500,000; Omaha, Neb., was first in the 100,000 to 250,000 group; Jackson, Mich., won the prize in the 50,000 to 100,000 group; West New York, N. J., was first among the cities of 25,000 to 50,000 population and Willmette, Ill., ranked first in the 10,000 to 25,000 group.

MESSAGE FROM PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

The following message from President Roosevelt was read by Dr. C. H. Watson, president of the National Safety Council:

"It gives me much pleasure to extend hearty con-

gratulations to the winners of the awards offered by the National Safety Council in the fifth national traffic safety contest. It is indeed gratifying to note the progress being made by organized attack on this

complex problem of accident control, as is shown in the records of the winning cities and the honor roll. Impartial and vigorous enforcement is, I believe, an important key and a first step in the solution of this problem. These fine examples of organized public opinion based on acceptance of individual responsibility should be broadly emulated."

"Very sincerely yours,

"FRANKLIN D.
ROOSEVELT."

Among those in attendance were Commissioner Valentine, Deputy Commissioner Harold Fowler, Chief Inspector John J. Seery, Assistant Chief Inspector John A. Lyons, Deputy Chief Inspectors John J. O'Connell, James F. McGoe, Cornelius O'Leary, Edward A. Bracken, Archibald H. McNeill; Inspectors James J. Sheehy, Joseph J. Donovan; Deputy Inspector Hugo O. Wunsche; Captains

William O. Jones, William M. Kent, Martin J. Brown, Matthew A. Skea; Lieutenants William Turk, George Andrews, George Eckert; Sergeant Edward Stuckbury, Chief Engineer Thomas W. Rochester, Mr. John T. Gibala, Manhattan Borough President Samuel Levy, former Police Commissioner Douglas I. McKay, former Deputy Chief Inspector Patrick McCarthy.



LETTERS OF APPRECIATION

1001 Avenue H,
Brooklyn, N. Y.,

March 5, 1937.

Hon. Comm. L. J. VALENTINE,
Police Department,
New York City, N. Y.
Dear Commissioner Valentine:

I wish to express my appreciation to the Police Department of the City of New York, especially to Emergency Squad No. 12 for saving the lives of my two children, on Tuesday, March 2, 1937.

My wife informed the telephone operator at the Brooklyn Police Headquarters that the children were overcome by gas, and within two minutes, three Radio Cars and the Emergency Squad arrived at my house, and immediately proceeded to administer first aid. I feel certain that only such speed and precision from the telephone operator down to the last man who responded to my wife's call for assistance, could have so effectively averted disaster.

Again I wish to thank you and your men and hope that some day I may be in a position to return this kindness.

Very truly yours,

M. RUDITZ.

18950 OAK DRIVE
Detroit, Michigan

March 8th, 1937.

Hon. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner,
Police Department,
New York, N. Y.

My dear Commissioner:

On behalf of the wife and family of former Deputy Chief Inspector Coleman I want to express our grateful appreciation for your kindly interest and thoughtfulness during our recent bereavement.

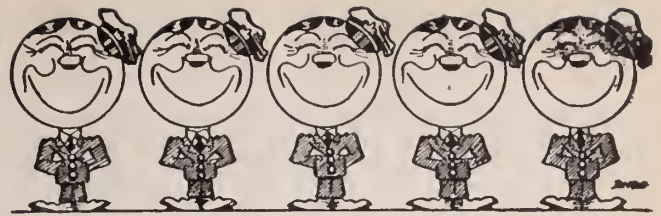
We also want to tell you how much we appreciated the attendance of the officers and men of the Department at the last services. Dad's whole life was wrapped up in the Department and he was sincerely proud of his honorable record and association with such a splendid organization.

The parting tribute of his fellow officers was a beautiful thing and will remain in our memories as long as we live.

With heartfelt appreciation, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

W. A. COLEMAN, JR.



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month, SPRING 3100 will award two prizes of \$15 and \$10, respectively, for the two best short stories submitted. (One prize this month only.)

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning stories will appear in a subsequent issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the four cartoonists whose cartoons are accepted for our Kop Komiks page.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received by the Managing Editor not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ACTIVE AND RETIRED MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

APRIL, 1937

Cover Design	PTL. CHARLES HARROLD	
New York City Shows the Way.....		3
Uniform Loan Account		5
Mechanical Aids to Traffic Regulation.....		6
	THOMAS W. ROCHESTER, Chief Engineer.	
Rookies Who Showed the Way.....		10
Duty Well Performed.....		11
5,200 Attend Holy Name Breakfast.....		12
Congratulations, Mary		14
More Honors for Mounted Men.....		14
Proceed With Caution—Prize Short Story.....		16
	SGT. JAMES A. GIATTINI, 80th Pct.	
Sports		18
Officers' Training School—Questions and Answers.....		22
	LT. JAMES B. NOLAN.	
Departmental Orders Promulgated.....		23
Enforcing Speed Laws in England.....		25
Looking 'Em Over.....		27

Uniform Loan Account

(A reprint of Circular No. 17, c. s.)

A FUND, to be known as the Uniform Loan Account, has been set aside to render financial assistance to members of the Force for the purpose of purchasing articles of uniform or equipment.

A member of the force desiring to take advantage of this Account will so inform the merchant with whom he places an order for the purchase of articles of uniform or equipment. Such member of the Force will obtain a bill from the merchant, itemizing articles purchased and showing the total amount due.

Before the uniform or equipment is inspected, the bill therefor will be presented to the Commanding Officer, Equipment Bureau, who will make appropriate recommendation to the Fifth Deputy Commissioner as to whether or not, in his opinion, the purchase merits financing by this Department.

In determining whether financing is to be approved, the previous record of the applicant as to his ability and willingness to pay just debts will be carefully considered.

When financing is approved, payment to the merchant will be made from the Uniform Loan Account within ten days after uniform or equipment passes inspection.

When financing is approved and the article fails to pass inspection, payment to the merchant will be withheld until such time as the article conforms to Department specifications.

All debts incurred by such financing from the Uniform Loan Account will be repaid, without interest, by members of the Force granted such financing, at the rate of 5% semi-monthly of the total amount loaned.

If for any valid reason and through no fault of a member of the Force concerned, payment due cannot be made on time, Commanding Officer, Equipment Bureau, will be so informed by such member, in writing.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner.

Mechanical Aids to Traffic Regulation

By THOMAS W. ROCHESTER, Chief Engineer, Police Department, New York City

105,000 pieces of equipment, excluding traffic signals, are installed on the highways of America's greatest city.

NEW YORK, which has been a pioneer in so many municipal undertakings, was the first to attempt to regulate traffic. About 38 years ago traffic control was inaugurated in New York City by assigning the "BROADWAY SQUAD," which was established shortly after the Civil War, to minor traffic duties. They did much to correct traffic abuses as they existed in those days. Their principal duty consisted mainly in settling disputes between drivers of horse-drawn trucks who were prone to argue who had the right of way, and keep the traffic moving. The big difficulty, as we look back upon those days, was that the officer at one corner would be directing traffic to proceed north and south while the man at the next crossing would be permitting east and west traffic to proceed while holding up the through traffic.

To picture conditions as they existed in 1898, it must be borne in mind that it was before the days of subway operation. Our rapid transit consisted of elevated railway trains drawn by small steam locomotives and horse cars were still in operation on many cross streets. Most of the streets were lighted by gas mantle lamps with a small number of sputtering arc lamps at the important intersections.

During the next decade schemes were proposed to use flags or other signaling devices to synchronize the directions being given by the members of the Broadway Squad. Finally a semaphore type of stanchion was developed with discs marked "STOP AND GO," which were capable of being operated by the officer at one intersection and which could be seen by the officer at the next intersection. Later these units were equipped with oil lanterns with red and green sections which turned with the semaphore discs and made it possible to distinguish the signals at night.

In the latter part of 1919 traffic control by electrical and mechanical means came into being. Dr. John H. Harris, who was an Honorary Deputy Commissioner of the Police Department at that time, had a tower erected at the intersection of 5th Avenue and 42nd Street. It consisted of four angle-iron vertical members with necessary cross bracing, supporting a cab about four feet square and seven feet high. The floor of the cab was about 16 feet above the street level. On the roof of this cab which offered a sheltered perch or "crows nest" for the traffic officer were located six 16-inch flood lighting units equipped with 500 watt flood light bulbs. Three of these units faced

north and three south. Each set had one red, one amber and one green lens and the respective signals were connected in pairs and brought to a switch located in the cab under control of the traffic officer. The color sequence was somewhat different than it is today. A red signal north and south was an indication that all traffic was to stop.

A green signal north and south was used to stop north and south traffic and permit cross traffic to flow while the amber signal north and south caused cross traffic to stop and north and south traffic to move. This first signal was placed in operation in March, 1920, and was quickly followed by others throughout the City. It was considered such a great advance in the control of traffic that a disassembled unit was taken to Europe and demonstrated in a number of the principal cities. Other cities followed the example of New York, but they adopted the railway signal designations, i. e., red to stop, green to go and amber as a cautionary or clearance signal. This resulted in a great deal of confusion. One can picture the autoist coming in on a "long tour" from Newark which used

the above color scheme and turning into Park Avenue as the green signals were displayed on the north and south sides of the tower. What was more natural than to proceed past the signal only to be given a summons for passing the green light.

SIGNAL EQUIPMENT CHANGED

In 1924, the City authorities recognizing the merits of the color scheme used by other municipalities, changed their signal equipment to conform to the plan being adopted throughout the country.

The five crude towers along 5th Avenue were replaced by seven bronze towers donated by the Fifth Avenue Association. These towers which were erected during the Winter of 1922, at a cost of approximately \$200,000, became obsolete as did their less beautiful sisters erected on other avenues within a few years, due to the valuable street space that they occupied and their high cost of operation, an officer being required to operate the signals of each tower. Due to each tower being separately controlled they rarely worked in perfect synchronism.

At the close of 1924 fifty towers were in service requiring a man power of 100 officers to operate them sixteen hours a day at an annual charge of \$250,000 a year, exclusive of the cost of current, lamp renewals



and repairs. This charge for operation was so great that it became necessary to find a new means of control if the cost was to be kept within reasonable bounds.

In the early part of 1924, the Department of Plant and Structures under Commissioner Grover A. Whalen, recommended a radical departure from the tower system. Ornamental mast-arm posts mounted on the curb and controlled in groups either by one man or by an automatic device was proposed. To demonstrate the feasibility of such a system, no apparatus being then on the market, arrangements were made to borrow from the Department of Water Supply, Gas and Electricity some twenty-five street lighting standards which were erected along Broadway, from Rector Street to 86th Street. An old fire alarm cable extending along this route and which had been abandoned in 1915 was next appropriated, tested, patched up in spots and new sections added where necessary and looped into and out of each of the posts. Crude signal lanterns were constructed of sheet copper with three 5¼-inch flood light lenses in the north and south faces and mounted on the mast-arms. Control boxes were designed having relays in each so that the operation of a switch at any one of the boxes would cause current to flow through the respective relays in all of the boxes and thus operate the signals. On July 10th, 1924, the first remote controlled traffic system was placed in operation. This experimental system proved to be such a success that no further installation was made of towers and steps were immediately taken to design and standardize suitable equipment. By the close of 1924 similar systems with standardized posts, lanterns and control boxes were being erected on Park Avenue, Madison Avenue, Seventh Avenue and First Avenue in Manhattan, and on Ocean Parkway and Flatbush Avenue in Brooklyn.

The principal advantages of this type of system as compared to the old tower system may be summed up as follows:

- (a) Entire road area was available for traffic. (In the case of 5th Avenue six lanes were made available instead of four.)
- (b) Uniformity of control along the entire Avenue.
- (c) Individual manual control of signal at any signal location.
- (d) Group control of signals from any control box.
- (e) Saving in cost of operation.

Signal systems followed in rapid succession until all of the important avenues were equipped. Each was controlled as a whole or in sections by a patrolman for each group of signals. The patrolman operating the signals was required to watch the signals of the next adjacent group, or those on the next avenue, and work their signals in synchronism with the other. Due to trucks getting in the line of vision of the officer, or due to his being asked directions by some citizen, frequent lapses of 10 to 20 seconds occurred. To overcome this difficulty and to further save man power these respective avenue control cables were extended to a common point. The control room was located in the station house on West 30th Street, between 6th and 7th Avenues, Manhattan. Instead of having men operate the switches in this control room a small constant speed motor was used to close the circuits on each respective avenue.

With all of the important streets equipped with signals and the entire control centralized, experiments were carried on and improvements made in the length of time of the cycle. When the theatrical zone was established by Commissioner Grover A. Whalen, all of the signals within this area were operated for two periods of an hour each on a 2-minute cycle instead of a 3-minute cycle as was used in these signals during the rest of the day.

STAGGER SYSTEM INSTALLED

The next important step in the development of a traffic system for Manhattan was obvious. Since the control had been centralized and since each avenue had a system and since our experiments with progressive systems in Brooklyn had proved so satisfactory, a plan was devised to "stagger" the crosstown movement by having each avenue operate on a 2-minute cycle, but one minute behind the next adjacent avenue. The usual run from First Avenue to Tenth Avenue was about 18 minutes under the complete synchronization of the signals, while under the "stagger plan" which was placed in operation on July 30th, 1930, by Commissioner Edward P. Mulrooney, the time was cut down to 10 minutes. The question might properly be asked at this point; if the stagger plan has worked so successfully for crosstown traffic why not adopt it for north and south bound traffic. Experiments along these lines will undoubtedly be carried on when signals have been erected at each of the street intersections. The exact method is somewhat in doubt, as conditions will probably be different than at present by the time the signals are completely installed. It is just possible that all trolley cars will be supplanted by buses—and some of the avenues might be made one-way. During the early fall of 1936 Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine approved the shortening of the two-minute cycle to one and one-half minutes, providing a 45 second "stagger" between adjacent avenues. This modification was placed in effect October 12, 1936. By the time signals are available at each intersection the Edison Company will be able to provide alternating current at all of the intersections. This is necessary for the operation of the control motors.

In the outlying boroughs of Brooklyn, Queens, Richmond and the Bronx, alternating current has always been available but duct space could not be obtained as in Manhattan. If the Manhattan system was to be used in these boroughs, it would be necessary to rent or build our duct system; the cost in either case being prohibitive. The system adopted in the outlying boroughs consists of a series of individually controlled signals; each signal having its own control mechanism, the heart of which is a small synchronous or constant speed motor similar to that more recently used in electric clocks.

Progressive systems have been installed on about 60 miles of streets in the City up to the present time and have proved their value, particularly where the traffic is one-way, such as the Manhattan Systems in Central Park and the Brooklyn Systems in Prospect Park and on Clinton Street and Henry Street. Where two-way traffic has to be considered, with blocks of varying lengths and vehicles of different basic speed traveling on congested thoroughfares, the advantages of a progressive system over a synchronous system is, under certain combinations of conditions, very doubtful.

CONTROL SYSTEM

The control equipment for the bronze standards on Fifth Avenue which was built under specifications prepared by the Engineering Bureau of the Police Department is more flexible than anything heretofore attempted.

Each pair of signals at each intersection is controlled by a synchronous motor which keeps an accurate time relationship with the other motor operated timers along the Avenue. The total cycle may be altered through a range of 50 to 150 seconds. The length of color periods may be varied as well as having a choice of color sequence. When the necessary cable is installed there will be a choice of three reset positions of the timers providing an uninterrupted progressive system for north and south bound traffic and a setting to make all units synchronous. Manual control is provided at each intersection by means of a push button at that intersection. Control of all intersections, manually, will be provided from a push button located in a post at 30th Street and 5th Avenue. This will be used in the event of cable failure between the system and the Central Control Station, or the failure of the Central Control Station of the Department located in the 14th Precinct station house in 30th Street and Seventh Avenue.

The color sequence, which is being used, and which has been adopted generally throughout the City is as follows:

- 5th Avenue green—cross street red.
- 5th Avenue dark —cross street red.
- 5th Avenue red —cross street red.
- 5th Avenue red —cross street green.
- 5th Avenue red —cross street dark.
- 5th Avenue red —cross street red.

Through the flexibility of the system, if it is found undesirable to operate on a progressive system during certain hours of day, the resetting of a switch at 30th Street will turn all signals into a synchronous system. In order to provide for the drop in voltage along the Avenue, it was necessary to install special cascading equipment at various points to boost up the voltage to maintain a proper operating potential. A special 12-wire lead-covered cable will be installed through the Empire City Subway Company's ducts and connected to each of the control panels in base of one post at each intersection. The full flexibility of the system will be evident when the cable is installed.

In addition to the 102 traffic signal systems extending along our more important traffic arteries numerous signals have been erected at important isolated intersections. Isolated signals are identical to the signals used on systems in the outlying boroughs. They differ only in that they control only the intersection at which they are placed.

They may be of the High Pole Mast-arm type or the Low Pole or they may be of the Pedestal type. In any case they have a synchronous motor to operate the signals.

The Pedestal type is used mainly for large areas where a number of streets intersect to form a square or plaza. This unit causes a rotary form of traffic and prevents cutting sharp corners. At the present time over 10,000 traffic signal lanterns are in operation 20 hours each day throughout the City.

LOCATION OF SIGNALS

The location of the signals, particularly at isolated intersections, are determined after careful study of

the traffic conditions affecting the particular intersection, and only after traffic counts are taken and accident records of the Department are studied. The installations of the signals require a number of steps in which engineering experience is required. At many points the presence of street lamps, sewer basins, water and gas mains, conduit systems, sidewalk vaults, hydrants and other physical features make the selection of an acceptable location extremely difficult. Special foundations frequently have to be designed especially when signal posts are erected on sidewalks over vaults, or on the roofs of subways that are so close to the street surface that special steel members must be tied into the steel work of the subway. Other difficult conditions are met in carrying conduits under the street railway systems particularly when these systems rest on the roof of subway systems. In many places along Park Avenue, from 48th Street to 56th Street, the cover over the New York Central Tunnel is only a few inches, and it was necessary to work with the New York Central Railroad authorities in erecting special foundations and the carrying of the pipes not in the highway but suspended in the tunnel. All of this work had to be carried on with the utmost care while trains were passing on an average of two or three minutes headway.

An installation of a group of signals involves the awarding of several contracts, including those for the posts, lanterns, control apparatus, erection of the equipment and street work incidental to the installation of a conduit system, manufacture of special lead-covered cable and the installation and splicing of the cable. The contracts are awarded to the lowest bidder after they have established a record of responsibility and fitness. Permits must be obtained from the Borough President to open the streets and erect the post and from two different branches of the Department of Water Supply, Gas and Electricity covering the erection of the duct system and the cable system. Where it is necessary to incorporate the foundation with a subway structure the approval of the operating company, Board of Transportation and the Transit Commission must be obtained. In some extreme cases as many as seventeen different organizations must either grant permits or be consulted or share in the erection of a signal.

The equipment has been designed by the Department which has resulted in standardization. The patterns for all the posts, control boxes and lantern equipment are owned by the City and are loaned to the low bidders on each contract. These units are purchased in large quantities and turned over to various contractors to install, thereby saving time, middle man's profit, and at the same time getting the benefit of quantity purchases. Recently two carloads of lanterns were delivered on one order. Another order recently placed covered over 100,000 feet of cable.

In the laboratory of the Engineering Bureau there are on exhibition all of the types of Police Department and standard equipment arranged so that every unit may be placed in operation. In addition the respective pieces of apparatus are broken down or disassembled for purposes of inspection, or to be used as sample for the purchase of maintenance parts. The equipment is studied by contractors so that they may become familiar with the wiring connections and assembly. In this laboratory various types of new equipment are tested and developed.

Certain street intersections involving more than two crossing thoroughfares are now controlled by a three, or in some cases, a four-movement timer instead of by the old method of diverting the traffic of some of the lanes to provide a two-way movement at the intersection. Automatic timers, to accomplish this, were made up by the Engineering Division and after being tried out they worked with signal manufacturers in developing them. These devices have been delivered and installed at about 75 locations and they have fully accomplished the purpose for which they were designed.

Every new traffic regulation, made as a result of studies by the traffic officers and engineers, requires the installation of additional equipment. When these regulations cover a large zone, such as the theatrical district, around the Pennsylvania, New York Central and Long Island Railroad Terminals, and in the vicinity of the approaches to the bridges and tunnels, a vast amount of traffic signs and stanchions are required. In addition there are seasonal regulations, such as those at Coney Island, the Rockaways, the base-ball parks, etc., which require the placing of equipment during one period of the year and its removal at another period.

CARE OF SIGNS AND STANCHION EQUIPMENT

The signs and stanchion equipment are manufactured in the shop of the Department. At the present time 105,000 pieces of equipment, excluding traffic signals, are installed on the highways of the City. These require repainting or repairing, on an average of three times per year, making a total of over a quarter of a million pieces of equipment placed annually. Nineteen trucks with crews of two men each do this work, and in addition paint white lines and signs on the pavement. During the past year 8,470 gallons of white zone paint was used in painting 3,750,000 linear feet of four-inch white lines on the pavement.

The maintenance of the 10,000 traffic signals, together with their electrically lighted traffic signs in the City, calls for continuous inspection, repairs and replacements by eight crews with tower trucks, each truck answering an average of eighteen calls a day, or over 5,000 calls a year. A large number of these calls are of a minor nature due to burned out bulbs or fuses, while on the other hand about 400 signals are completely demolished every year by being struck by automobiles, and these have to be replaced by the maintaining crews. About 50,000 bulbs are required to light the signals, and since they have a life of only 1,000 hours, 50 burn out every hour or one every minute and a quarter.

The new cycle of operation requiring the dark period for two seconds when passing to a red signal and the introduction of the red clearance signal in all four directions has increased the number of operations of each signal from 600 to 2,400 with a corresponding increase in the wear of the moving parts. The change, however, is a distinct advantage over the older cycle by giving a more positive signal indication. In passing it might be interesting to note that there are over 4,000 small motors used in the signal system which are required to operate 24 hours each day. Some of these motors have been doing duty since 1925, and it is necessary to keep them in such condition that they do not vary 5 seconds in a month's time.

The vast amount of detailed supervision required to maintain this important system is well worth while when one considers the safety it affords to the traveling public. The accident record is constantly being reduced, particularly in the case of both deaths and injuries to children over a period of ten years. This is considered remarkable when we realize the increase in the number of vehicles on the streets, the added mileage that each machine is covering and the greater use of the streets by both pedestrians and motor vehicles.

PATROLMEN'S WIVES' ANNIVERSARY DINNER

ELABORATE plans have been made for the Reception and Dinner Dance of the Patrolmen's Wives' Benevolent Association to be held on the evening of May 15, at the Riverside Plaza Hotel, 253 West 73rd Street, Manhattan. The event will mark the 35th Anniversary of the birth of this grand organization of lovely ladies.

The affair will serve to commemorate also the inauguration as president of the organization of Mrs. Margaret Carll, who succeeded to the post recently vacated after many years of distinguished service by Mrs. Margaret Searle.

Mrs. Carll prior to her elevation to the presidency, had served as treasurer for 9 years and as secretary 4 years. Mrs. Searle on the night of the dinner will present to her successor in office a new American flag.

Invitations to attend have been extended to Mayor LaGuardia, Commissioner Valentine, Chief Inspector Seery and other high ranking officials of the department.

Mrs. Frieda Dunwoodie is chairlady of the Arrangements Committee, a task she has handled most efficiently on similar festive occasions in the past.



OPTIMISTIC OLIVER SAYS

Getting the things you want isn't so hard. The hard part is to keep from getting the things you DON'T want.

Invitations to "call and show cause," frinstance.

Rookies Who Showed the Way

A Monthly Success Story Told in Pictures

— Featuring Rookie Cops of Yesteryear —



1—Inspector George F. Bishop.

2—Inspector John J. O'Sullivan.

3—Deputy Inspector John E. Lagarene.

4—Deputy Inspector James J. Phelan.

5—Deputy Inspector Charles P. Dorschel.

Duty Well Performed

Dewey Aides Praised Highly in Ceremony at Police Headquarters

SPECIAL Prosecutor Thomas E. Dewey, on the afternoon of Saturday, March 27, affirmed his faith in the members of the Police Department, and at a ceremony at Police Headquarters at which twelve men were promoted and six more recommended to the Honor Board he praised the "magnificent work" done by patrolmen and detectives assigned to his office.

Mr. Dewey was accompanied by Mr. William B. Herlands and Mr. Milton C. Schilback, two of his assistants who took part in the preparation and presentation of the restaurant-racket case. With Commissioner Valentine were Chief Inspector John J. Seery, Assistant Chief Inspector John A. Lyons, who picked the men for the grand jury squad, and other police officials.

Mr. Dewey said:

"It gives me a great deal of pleasure to have the opportunity to tell you formally what I think of your work. It is also a real pleasure to tell your Police Commissioner, in front of you, that I think you have done a magnificent job, and it is only proper to call to his attention that a great percentage of the work done on these difficult cases—heretofore regarded as impossible—was performed by a number of you men who still have the rank of patrolman. Your Commissioner is aware of that and is taking action on it today. Others of you are being recommended for Departmental Recognition and for promotion, as a slight token by the Commissioner of his appreciation.

"I want to report to your Commissioner that it has been a real pleasure to work with such fine, alert and hard-working men as you. To my knowledge you have worked not only day and night, holidays and Sundays, for many months, but some of you men have even gone without vacation. Some of you have even stayed on the job for seventy-two hours, without sleep. Yes, there are some among you who have worked for a period of almost six months, putting in fifteen and sixteen hours a day.

"I commend your work and your devotion to duty. I say to your Commissioner, here, that you are a great group of men."

Commissioner Valentine in his response to Mr. Dewey's fine tribute said:

"It is gratifying to the Police Commissioner to be able to acknowledge loyal, devoted and intelligent service on the part of you men. It is also a pleasure to have Mr. Dewey and his two assistants, Mr. Herlands and Mr. Schilback, here today, and to congratulate them upon their great work.

"I am glad of this opportunity to congratulate you men who are working close to Mr. Dewey, not only for the efficient manner in which you gathered evidence, but as well for your loyal cooperation over the ten long weeks of the trial. The result of that trial should have a salutary effect upon the thugs, assassins and gorillas who are preying upon the hard-working business people of our city. Eventually, they will realize it will not make any difference how they attempt to conceal their activities. They may consider themselves smart men now, but it is only a question of time when they will find themselves in the Tombs awaiting sentence.

"As I have announced on several other occasions, we do not base our Departmental recognition, promotions or preferred assignments on the successful work of a man on one case alone. You are expected to be loyal, alert and painstaking. There are no time clocks in the Department and we want no clock watchers. Our regulations definitely state a man is always on duty except when on sick report.

"We did not bring you here to reward you for your loyalty, efficiency or devotion to duty in any one particular case. You are here because over a long period of time you have pleased your commanding officers with the intelligent and efficient police work you have performed. Some of the men we cannot promote, because they have as much consideration as we can give them by virtue of their rank. Others we can recognize by transferring them into the Detective Division, while some of you will be recommended to the Honor Committee for Departmental Recognition.

"It is a source of great satisfaction to me to be able to bring men in here and commend them. On occasions, it becomes our disagreeable duty to condemn, and when the opportunity presents itself to pat a man on the back and praise him, it gives me a real pleasure to do it. That is why I am glad to be here and personally thank you men for your efficiency and intelligence, your perseverance—that stick-to-it-iveness, which makes efficient detectives, regardless of discouragement, staying on the job until they obtain results.

"Just think of the results in this particular case. One year and a half under investigation and ten weeks to present the evidence, resulting in the conviction of all. You men took part in it and you are a credit to the Department.

"The following named men temporarily attached to the Grand Jury Squad, have been recommended for transfer to the 18th Division, and I have approved the recommendation:

"Patrolmen William H. O'Shea, Edward Fitzpatrick, Frederick W. Hains, Anthony Mancuso, Harry L. Armus, John H. Dunn, John C. Conway, James J. Malone, Joseph Norbury, William F. Searby.

"The following named detectives are advanced from 3rd Grade to 2nd Grade:

"Detectives James F. Halcy, Henry G. Ford.

"The following will be recommended for Departmental Recognition:

"Acting Captain Bernard Dowd, Sergeant William Grafnecker, Detectives Thomas Devine, Bernard Dolan, Thomas Crotty, Dominick Donato.

"Personally, and on behalf of the Department, I congratulate you. You men know that every time a member of the Department distinguishes himself in any way he receives a personal letter of commendation from me as soon thereafter as possible. If I get a kick out of that, you can realize the pleasure I derive from occasions such as this. Our men are doing splendid work and I want them to know I appreciate their loyalty and the service they are rendering to the people of the City of New York. That is why I am here today—the representative of the people—to tell you for them how much your work is appreciated."

5200 Attend Holy Name Breakfast



Photo Courtesy Daily Mirror

An army enters the Cathedral—a most impressive scene.

FOR the nineteenth time in as many years, all roads converged on St. Patrick's Cathedral—or at least so it seemed on the morning of Sunday, March 14, as a blue-coated army filled the highways leading to the great edifice in midtown Manhattan.

From the distant reaches of Staten Island, as well as from the provincial sections of Manhattan and the Bronx, they came—fifty-two hundred of them—under the leadership of their spiritual director, the Rev. Joseph A. McCaffrey, to attend the annual Communion Mass of the Police Department Holy Name Society of Manhattan, Bronx and Richmond, of which His Eminence, Cardinal Hayes, was the celebrant. The Right Rev. J. Francis McIntyre, Chancellor of the Archdiocese, welcomed the pilgrims to the Cathedral.

After the mass, led by Commissioner Valentine, Chief Inspector Seery and Patrolman John J. Sisk, President of the Holy Name Society, with the Police Band showing the way, the men marched in formation to the Hotel Astor for breakfast.

And again we are pleased to report that if amount of food consumed by a man is evidence of his health, then New

York need have no fear concerning the well-being of the members of its Police Department.

When the last of the victuals had disappeared from view, the assemblage crowded into the grand ballroom from the several other dining rooms used, where Father McCaffrey, acting as the toastmaster, presented the speakers.

Commissioner Valentine, in the course of his remarks, announced plans to set aside a fund of \$250,000 to be used in making loans at low interest rates to members of the Police Department to keep them "out of the clutches of unscrupulous money lenders" when purchasing uniforms or meeting emergency personal expenses.

The Commissioner said that he had been concerned for some time over the plight of policemen who were forced to pay exorbitant rates, "as high as 300 per cent in one case," to loan sharks. His decision to extend financial aid to his men was reached after the recent sharp rises in the cost of woolen cloth, which, he charged, had been seized upon by some tailors to "hike up" the prices of police uniforms far above the normal scale.

The Commissioner pointed out there



Father McCaffrey

were some difficulties to be met in working out the plan. He said he might have to become a licensed banker, but Mayor LaGuardia, in his address later, assured the Commissioner and the men present at the breakfast that no legal difficulties would obstruct the plan.

The Commissioner explained that he had conferred with the trustees of the Police Relief Fund and was authorized to use \$150,000 for the departmental loans. He expected to draw another \$100,000 from the equipment fund.

"Our men get into financial difficulties through no fault of their own—doctors' and surgeons' bills," he pointed out, "and it is only a step from advancing money for uniforms to advancing money for personal loans. In that way, we hope to rescue the men from the shynocks."

The Commissioner said that "if and when it goes into effect, the loan plan would be available only for the decent, honest men who get into financial difficulties through no fault of their own, and not for the 'gyps' who don't pay their debts."

Lapsing into a reminiscent mood, the Commissioner recalled that day nineteen years ago when he participated in the first communion mass and breakfast held by the Police Department Holy Name Society.

"There were some eight hundred of us at the Cathedral that day," the Commissioner recalled, "with breakfast following in the no longer existent Terrace Garden Restaurant on East 58th Street."

The Rev. John G. Middleton, director of the Confraternity of Christian Doctrine for the New York Archdiocese, in his address urged the members of the Holy Name Society to lend their efforts toward imparting religious principles to Catholic children to make them "intelligently moral" and help reduce juvenile delinquency.

The Right Rev. Mgr. Michael J. Lavelle, Vicar General of the New York Archdiocese, recalled for his listeners that he was instrumental in bringing the first of the police chaplains, the Rev. John P. Chidwick, to the department. A police matron, whose name he could not recall, first broached the subject to him.

"Why should not the police," she said, "have chaplains assigned—like the Army and Navy have?"

"I went down town the very next day," Mgr. Lavelle said, "and took the matter up with General Bingham, who was then your Police Commissioner, and he agreed that the thought was a most worthy one."

"At the suggestion of Commissioner Bingham that the proposition be broached to him by the men themselves, I had the matter taken up at the next meeting of the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association. A resolution was unanimously adopted and presented to the Police Commissioner. The designation of Father Chidwick as a police department chaplain followed immediately."

Postmaster General James A. Farley and Senator Joseph C. O'Mahoney of Wyoming praised the members of the New York Police Department for their "tact, courtesy and patience."

"People from all communities who visit New York take back their report that its police force is the

finest in the land," the senator from the wide open spaces said.

Mayor LaGuardia in the course of his address said that there had been severe criticism of two recent police shootings, but he reiterated his advice to be "quick on the trigger." Once again he assured the men that "when an officer takes action in the face of an armed criminal, you are going to have the support of the Commissioner and the Mayor."

Discussing the investigation of the Police Department which has been undertaken by the Board of Aldermen, the Mayor said:

"As usual, the Police Department is now under attack. I welcome that attack. If nothing is wrong, the credit is yours. If anything is wrong, I assume full blame. I am ready to stand on the record of my Police Department."

"The records will show that nearly every major crime has been solved. Certain crime we will always have, but we will keep up the war."

At another point in his address, the Mayor exclaimed:

"Any time I fail to become angry at graft or crime, I want to be shot."

The Mayor brought gales of laughter from his audience when with a wry look at Father McCaffrey, he declared that his conception of a good man is the fellow who, if it were permissible, would not hesitate to bring home to his wife a carbon copy of his confession each month.

Father McCaffrey, who presided, struck at Communist teachings in the schools when he said:

"The City can feel safe so long as it has a body of God-fearing men like you guarding it. And it is good for the Catholic Church that you are gathered here at a time when schools are reeking with atheism, openly taught, or under the guise of Communism, which has as one of its tenets destruction of the ideal of Almighty God."

"At a time like this you arise in protest against these teachings in the schools and universities and express your faith, publicly, in God. It was, in church, as if every one of you arose and said, 'You have tried to strike out of the minds of men respect for God, and we are here to deny that.'"

Also seated on the dais were Attorney-General John J. Bennett, Collector of the Port Joseph T. Higgins, Judge Lester Patterson, Bronx Borough President James Lyons, Bronx District Attorney Samuel Foley, General John J. Phelan, Deputy Commissioners Harold Fowler and Martin H. Meaney, Chief Inspector John J. Seery, Assistant Chief Inspector John A. Lyons, Department Chaplain Isadore Frank, Mr. Arthur Irwin, former secretary to the Police Commissioner, and Patrolman John J. Sisk.

Among those serving on the various committees were: Deputy Chief Inspector James F. McGoey, Inspectors Matthew J. McGrath, Joseph P. Loonam, James J. Sheehy, Edmund J. Meade, John W. Conway, Michael A. Wall, Jay J. McDonald, George F. Ferre; Deputy Inspectors James J. Phelan, Joseph L. McGrath; Captains Thomas L. Byrnes, Matthew A. Skea, John J. Lang; Lieutenants James McGarvey, Walter Miller; Sergeant John J. Gleason.

Congratulations, Mary



COMMISSIONER VALENTINE on March 15 announced the designation of Miss Mary E. Kennedy, of 523-A Hancock Street, Brooklyn, as Acting Secretary to the Police Commissioner. Miss Kennedy succeeds Arthur F. Irwin, whose resignation became effective on the day following.

With the announcement, Commissioner Valentine directed Secretary Irwin to pin his badge of office on Miss Kennedy as his last official act in the Department.

"Miss Kennedy's designation is the recognition of long years of tireless, faithful, loyal and intelligent public service," the Commissioner said. "She indeed merits this recognition. For twenty-two years she has served the Police Department, and with each year increased her value. Since 1918, she has been assigned to the Police Commissioner's office, and while others have enjoyed the title of Secretary to the Police Commissioner, Mary Kennedy was the actual secretary—in most instances, she did the work. Her designation is not only the recognition of merit, but is in line with Mayor LaGuardia's policy of encouraging career men and women in civil service."

Miss Kennedy, who resides at the Hancock street address with her father, Jeremiah Kennedy, and a sister, Veronica, left the law office of Supreme Court Justice James C. Cropsey on January 8, 1915, to accept appointment as a civil service stenographer. She was assigned to the Police Department and detailed as secretary to Frank A. Lord, 2nd Deputy, in the administration of Commissioner Arthur Woods. In succeeding years, she served as secretary to the 3rd Deputy Commissioner until 1918, when she became stenographer to Police Commissioner Enright. She remained in the Police Commissioner's office as a stenographer under Commissioners George V. McLaughlin, Joseph A. Warren, Grover A. Whalen, Edward P. Mulrooney and James S. Bolan. Meanwhile, she competed in various civil examinations, eventually reaching the status of 5th Grade Clerk, the highest classification under civil service.

Arthur Irwin, who in September, 1934, was a reporter on the staff of the New York World-Telegram, secured a three months leave of absence to join the Police Department as Acting Secretary to the Commissioner for the purpose of arranging press relations. However, several weeks later, Commissioner Valentine, whose friendship he enjoyed for many years, was appointed head of the Department and Irwin agreed to remain on. On October 1, 1934, Irwin's status was changed to Secretary.

Our Victorious Mounties

MOUNTED Patrolman George Fuelner, Troop C, won top honors in the horse show held in Philadelphia under the auspices of the Saddle Horse Association of that city on March 16. Three 6-man teams, one each from the New York City Police Department, Philadelphia City Police and Philadelphia Park Guards, provided the competition. The invitation for our men to compete was extended by Judge Harry S. McDevitt of the Philadelphia Court of Common Pleas.

The contest was judged from the usual standpoint of walk, trot, canter and gallop; conformation and quality of horse counting 60%; horsemanship 40%.

The horses selected were conveyed to Philadelphia by motor van, the riders making the trip in their own cars.

The winners:

First Prize: N. Y. C. Police, Patrolman George Fuelner, horse "Wallop."

Second Prize: Philadelphia City Police.

Third Prize: N. Y. C. Police, Patrolman Harry Williams, horse "Meehan."

Acting Captain James P. Meehan, Mounted Squadron 1, was in charge of the New York contingent.

DEPUTY CHIEF INSPECTOR RYAN HONORED

DR. EDWIN A. GRIFFIN on behalf of the Doctors Club of Brooklyn serving as toastmaster at its monthly dinner-meeting held in the Unity Club on March 23 paid high tribute to Deputy Chief Inspector John J. Ryan of the New York Police Department. Dr. Griffin presented Inspector Ryan, who is a resident of Brooklyn, with a scroll emblematic of his splendid record in the Department and also in recognition of the speedy solution of the atrocious murder last January of Mrs. Mary Harriet Case.

Inspector Ryan thanked the doctors for the honor conferred upon him and then pointed out that credit for the quick solution of the Case murder belonged to the Department. He praised Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine, Chief Inspector John J. Seery and Assistant Chief Inspector John A. Lyons for their admirable support. He declared the men in his borough worked indefatigably to break the case.

District Attorney Charles P. Sullivan of Queens extolled Inspector Ryan for his expert handling of the case.



Photo Courtesy Daily News

Congratulations From The Police Commissioner

COMMISSIONER VALENTINE in his office at Headquarters congratulates detectives responsible for capture of six men charged with the theft on March 19 of a truckload of valuable furs from a loft building at 231-35 West 39th Street, Manhattan. The suspects had been under constant surveillance by the detectives for several weeks prior to the seizure. Two of the prisoners died as a result of gun shot wounds inflicted by the detectives in making the arrests. The remainder have been indicted by the Grand Jury and are now awaiting trial.

In the picture are shown, left to right: Commissioner Valentine, Detectives Raymond Maguire, Walter Casey, Joseph Reynolds, Francis Cassidy, Acting Captain Richard A. Fennelly, Safe and Loft Squad; Assistant Chief Inspector John A. Lyons.

PRAISE FROM GRAND JURY

COUNTY OF NEW YORK
DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE

REGULAR GRAND JURY
MARCH 1937 TERM

March 24th, 1937.

HONORABLE LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner,
240 Centre Street,
New York, N. Y.

Dear Commissioner:

The Grand Jury of the County of New York, Regular Panel, for the March 1937 Term, wishes to congratulate you and the Department for the excellent work of the police in recent months. More particularly do we wish to commend the unusually fine work of the following police officers:

Joseph Reynolds, Shield No. 117, Safe and Loft Squad
Walter Casey, Shield No. 872, Safe and Loft Squad
Raymond Maguire, Shield No. 1138, Safe and Loft Squad
Francis Cassidy, Shield No. 1410, Safe and Loft Squad

who, on March 19th, 1937, with skill, intrepidity and courage captured

George Blickendorfer, David Silvers,
Joseph Catrone and William Thompson

in the notorious holdup of Harry Bleiweis & Sons, Inc., where the above-named robbers had stolen about \$35,000.00 worth of furs.

As the facts are well known to you, it is unnecessary to go into details except to say that the officers did their work in such an intelligent manner that the evidence is clear and convincing, and there is no doubt of the certain conviction of the defendants.

No finer police work has been done in recent time in this or any other city, and the citizens of New York, we are sure, are proud of the work that these men performed so ably, in the face of danger.

Undoubtedly you have already taken official notice of the matter, but we deem it our duty to give public expression of our esteem for this fine piece of police work on the part of these officers, and cheerfully commend them to you for such honors and recognition as may be consistent with departmental regulations as a fitting reward to these men for their unswerving devotion to duty.

Respectfully,

VALL G. TOBIN,
Secretary.

HAYWARD SINGER,
Foreman.

RETIRED FROM THE DEPARTMENT

Ptl. John W. Mooney
Ptl. Frederick Ganss
Ptl. Herman Schiesser
Ptl. John E. Prince
Ptl. Malachy Ryan
Ptl. Otto P. Heubner
Ptl. James Sweeney
Ptl. Arthur D. J. Primont
Ptl. Michael Daly
Ptl. William J. Langdon, Jr.
Ptl. Peter J. Connolly

Tr. B Mar. 5, 1937
Off. of Prop. Clk. Mar. 5, 1937
12th Det. Dist. Mar. 7, 1937
103rd Pct. Mar. 11, 1937
Harbor Pct. Mar. 16, 1937
Tr. B Mar. 16, 1937
114th Pct. Mar. 23, 1937
Tr. F Mar. 27, 1937
19th Div. Health Squad Mar. 28, 1937
81st Pct. Mar. 31, 1937
19th Div. Mar. 31, 1937

Proceed With Caution

BY SERGEANT
JAMES A. GIATTINI,
80th Precinct



Prize Short Story



"But, please, I have to pay for everything you break!"

IT was a ramshackle old house, jerry-built and badly in need of paint. There were deep hollows in the steps of the front stairs, mute testimony to their long use. The building's only claim to distinction from its neighbors lay in the fact that it boasted three stories, as compared to the two-story houses that surrounded it.

"Just another run-down South Street flop-house," said Patrolman John Flynn to Probationary Patrolman James Walsh. Walsh eyed the building critically.

"Doesn't look like the kind of hideout any important criminal would lay up in."

"You can't tell about that. Sometimes a criminal can't be choosy about where he holes out. And remember now, the sergeant said to 'proceed with caution'!"

The two officers mounted the steps and rang the bell. It was answered almost immediately by a round-eyed, white-faced little German. Seeing the re-as-

suring gleam of their shields, he hastily bade them enter.

"What kept you so long? I have been waiting almost an hour for you to come!"

The two officers looked at him in surprise. Flynn spoke:

"We just got the order from the sergeant when we rang in awhile ago. He said to investigate a suspicious character here. Who are you?"

"I'm Rudy Wenzel. I'm the owner of this rooming-house and I don't want to get into any trouble. There's a man in a room on the third floor, and he hasn't paid any rent for the last week. He hasn't even come out of his room, as far as I know."

"What makes you think he's a suspicious character?"

"He will not even speak through the door to me. And when I try to get in, he holds the door against me. When he took the room, he kept his face muffled up. I don't even know what he looks like.

If he is not afraid of being seen, why won't he come out?"

The two officers looked at each other. Flynn grinned at Wenzel.

"Looks like you have something there. Well, come on. What's the lay-out of this place? Is there a fire-escape from his room?"

"No. The only way he can come out is through the door. And he is in the last room on the third floor. Way in the back, on the left side."

Flynn nodded, pleased with the facile set-up.

"O.K. Come on, Walsh. We'll root him out and see what he looks like."

As the two officers went up the stairs, Wenzel hurried after them.

"I hope you won't have any trouble with him. Maybe you won't have to use your guns. Bullet-holes in the wall don't look good in a boarding-house. Bad for business."

Flynn grinned broadly.

"And what makes you think we'd put holes in the walls, if we had to use our guns?"

Rudy colored uncomfortably.

"Well, you know how it is, sometimes it happens."

The trio paused on the landing of the third floor. Flynn turned to Wenzel.

"You better stay here. Maybe we'll run into trouble, and there's no need for you to be taking risks."

Rudy's face was moistly sweaty.

"No. I'll come with you. But, please remember. Do not be *too* rough. Like the sergeant said—*proceed with caution!*"

Flynn looked at him.

"I thought you wanted to get rid of this guy!"

Rudy agreed excitedly.

"Yes. Yes, of course. I do not mind if you have to break down the door or something like that. It's worth it to get him out of my house. But, please, I have to pay for everything you break."

Flynn turned to Walsh.

"I'll rush the door. You cover me. But, remember, no shooting unless it's absolutely necessary. It's awful easy to hit the wrong guy when you're excited. You ready? Let's go!"

The policemen drew their revolvers and crept down the hall. Walsh moved across the hall to cover the door with his gun, while Flynn hugged the wall until he was next to the suspect's door. Not a sound came from the room. Flynn sniffed. Gas was escaping from a jet somewhere. He wished it weren't so dark in the hall. Everything was so still. There was something uncanny, almost sinister in the silence.

The quiet was unnerving. The suspect in the room might be doing anyone of a dozen things. And the only things Flynn could think of were unpleasant ones. The shadowy stillness was too unreal to last. It was like the zero hour before a big battle.

Standing back from the door, Flynn whispered to Walsh:

"Keep me covered. Don't let him get past you!"

He crashed into the door. It bent under his impact, shivering inwards in splinters. For a moment, he was dazed by the force with which he had hit the door. Sprawled on the threshold of the room, he instinctively ducked as he saw a tall, dark shape hurtling at him. He shouted hoarsely:

"Here he comes! Grab him!"

Out in the hall, Walsh, too, saw the dark, hurtling figure. Without pausing to think, he squeezed the trigger of his gun. The shot echoed in the cavernous hallway. Walsh felt his eyes smarting with the sting of gun-smoke. Dimly, he saw his target swaying in the doorway. And that was the last of anything he saw for several days.

"*Anarchists! Bombs!*" was all he had time to think.

An emergency squad summoned by neighbors arrived in a few minutes. Patrolman Flynn was found draped over a sky-light on the roof of the building next to Mr. Wenzel's rooming-house. Patrolman Walsh and Mr. Wenzel were found on the landing of the second floor, both all in one piece, but minus their eye-brows and most of their hair.

Flynn recovered consciousness on the way to the hospital to find his attendants in gusts of hilarity.

"What the hell's so funny about two officers and a peaceful citizen being nearly bombed to death?" he demanded.

One of his attendants recovered sufficiently to explain to him:

"That 'suspect' the sergeant sent you to investigate had been dead nearly two hours when you got there. He hanged himself from the transom of the door."

Flynn groaned.

"Then that dark figure Walsh fired at was—a *stiff*? But who threw the *bomb*? That at least was *alive*!"

"The bomb? *What* bomb?"

His informant was puzzled for a moment.

"Oh, you mean the *explosion*! When Walsh fired, the room was pretty well full of gas. The suicide had left a couple of jets turned on. The bullet ignited the gas; blew out part of the wall of the room. You guys weren't taking any chances on a dead man getting away from you, were you?"

Patrolman Walsh, who occupied a bed next to Rudy Wenzel in the hospital for several weeks, remembers that Rudy spoke to him only once.

"I ask you not to be rough getting the man out of my house. The sergeant tells you to 'proceed with caution.' And what do you do? Gott in Himmel! You blow up mine house to get a dead man out of a room!"

Rudy almost wept. "A broken door, I don't mind—even the chairs you could break. But the *whole* house!"

P.S. Patrolman Walsh did *not* get a day off for good shooting in this case.

BACK IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS

The judge was evidently getting a bit fed up with the jury, and at last he announced:

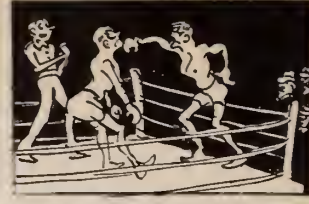
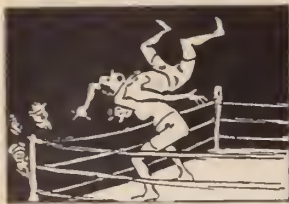
"I discharge this jury!"

A tall, lean member of the twelve, then rose.

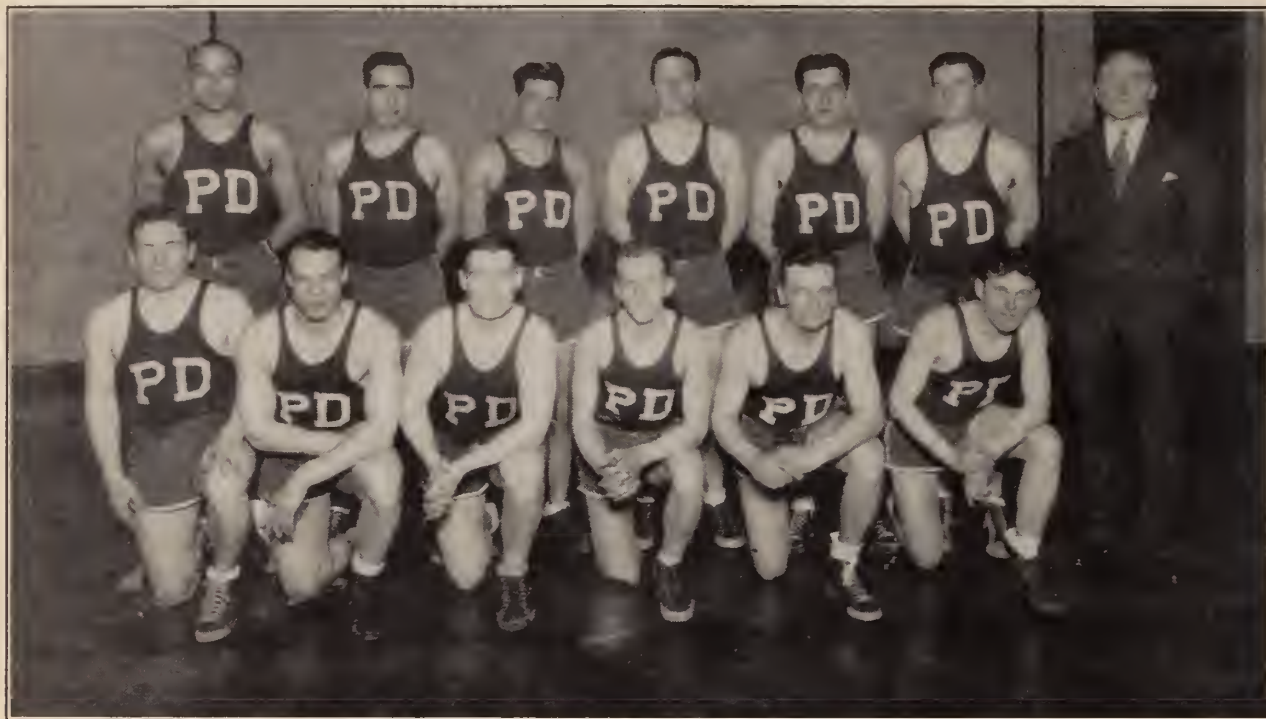
"Say, judge, you can't discharge me!"

"Can't discharge you? Why not?" thundered the other.

"Waal," replied the jurymen, pointing to counsel of the defense, "*I was hired by that guy over there!*"



TO TEAM MANAGERS, ALL COMMANDS: Send in your sports news each month (scores, challenges, etc.).
Items should be received not later than the 20th in order to appear in our succeeding issue.



Left to right, standing: Patrolmen Alfred Eldridge, Juv. Aid Bur.; Michael J. Arrasate, 79th Pct.; Herman Hoffmann, 14th Pct.; Thomas Neary, 11th Pct.; John T. Tauber, 25th Pct.; Henry Von Bargen, 74th Pct.; Lieutenant (Manager) Daniel M. Tierney, Safety Bureau.
Kneeling: Patrolmen James Lancaster, 5th Pct.; Charles E. Jones, 32nd Pct.; William A. Casey (Captain), 19th Div.; William M. Rose, 50th Pct.; Anthony L. Zitzelberger, Traffic N; John T. Callahan, 42nd Pct.

Meet the 1937 Municipal Basketball League Champions

POLICE	36
FINANCE	22

THAT is what the scoreboard up at the 7th Regiment Armory read on the evening of March 19 when the whistle in the deciding game for the Municipal League Championship brought hostilities to a close.

And so the Police Department Basketeers end another season—undisputed monarchs of all they survey—the title that has been theirs since the inception of the League by the Mayor's Committee on Athletics three years ago.

A wildly cheering crowd was on hand applauding each brilliant play as it occurred. It was an interesting game to watch. Both teams played cleanly and well. Finance was first to break the ice but this advantage was short lived. Their opponents

seemed in no especial hurry to get started, and it wasn't until the five-minute mark had been reached that Jim Lancaster, with a back hand toss on a pass from Arrasate, started the police parade of baskets on its way. The score at half time read: Police 14, Finance 11.

There was no stopping the police team in the second half. The swiftness of its attack made the ordinarily fleet-footed financiers appear slow in comparison. 22 points were chalked up in the second half as against half that number for Finance. Dazzling speed coupled with brilliant passing and a skin tight defense did the trick. It was as complete and decisive and satisfying a victory as anyone could hope to see. Our boys covered themselves with glory—no mistake at all about that; and so far as this observer is concerned, *they rank second to no other outfit—professional or otherwise—playing the popular cage game today.*

The tabulated score follows:

POLICE	Goals	Fouls	Points
Cassey.....	1	0	2
Hoffman.....	0	0	0
Neary.....	4	1	9
Arrasate.....	1	1	3
Lancaster.....	5	2	12
Eldridge.....	4	2	10
Totals.....	15	6	36

FINANCE	Goals	Fouls	Points
Worthley.....	1	0	2
Sweeney.....	0	1	1
Sullivan.....	1	5	7
Gelfand.....	2	2	6
Andres.....	1	1	3
Lynch.....	0	0	0
Goldstein.....	0	0	0
Krause.....	1	1	3
Totals.....	6	10	22

And here are the final standings:

	Won	Lost
Police.....	11	0
Finance.....	10	1
Purchase.....	8	3
Parks.....	7	4
Sanitation.....	7	4
Law.....	4	7
Correction.....	4	7
Boro. Pres., Man.....	4	7
Health.....	4	7
Welfare.....	3	8
Water.....	2	9
Accounts.....	2	9

A FEW HIGHLIGHTS

Mike Arrasate, at center, had Finance guessing throughout. His strategy—slipping to guard position after getting tap—enabled team-mates on several occasions to crash through for scores.

Al Eldridge unloosed his customary bag of tricks in his usual mystifying style, handling the ball like a prestidigitator on a rampage.

It was just another practice session so far as Tom Neary, former St. John's star, was concerned. His nonchalance under fire makes the most difficult of plays appear simple.

Lancaster, former N. Y. U. team captain, seemed to be everywhere on the court at the one time. A whirling dervish if ever there was one. His ability to stop and shift rapidly had the opposition baffled no end.

Captain Casey, master strategist, devoted his attention principally to blocking and defensive work. He was replaced in the last five minutes of play by Hoffmann, another defensive man of more than ordinary ability.

It was nice to see so many of our high ranking officers on the job rooting hard for the boys to come through. Among those we spotted scattered throughout the vast amphitheatre were:

Deputy Commissioner Martin H. Meaney.

Deputy Chief Inspectors Cornelius O'Leary, Edward A. Bracken, Alexander C. Anderson, John J. O'Connell.

Inspectors George W. Heitzmann, John W. Conway, Edmund J. Meade, Edward M. Shelvey, Harry L. Lobdell, Charles L. Neidig, Jay J. McDonald, Michael Ahearn, Camille C. Pierne.

Deputy Inspectors Charles O. Nelson, Patrick J. Daly, Charles P. Mooney, Michael J. Murphy, John E. Copeland, Thomas H. Rorke, Albert Williams.

Captains Thomas M. Farley, Frederick J. McKenna, William Streib.

Superintendent of Telegraph Gerald S. Morris, Assistant Superintendent Frank A. Burns.

THE POLICE TEAM had no greater booster during the season just ended than Mr. George L. Fisher, Director of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company Gymnasium, 24th Street and Madison Avenue, Manhattan, where all of the team's practice sessions were held. Mr. Fisher has been untiring in his efforts to make things pleasant for the boys, and we are taking this means of letting him know how deeply we appreciate all that he has done for us.

Manager Dan Tierney wishes to thank everyone who cooperated throughout the season—and especially our gallant opponents, all of whom proved themselves as swell a lot of regular fellows as anyone could wish to meet. To all who will listen, he boasts of the fine impression created by our boys in all of the games in which they played. Not once, he will tell you, did Law and Order fail to bow to the opposition in matters of play over which discussion arose.

"Great satisfaction was felt by me," Dan said when it was over, "to be fortunate enough to be in charge of the team during the campaign.

"My salutation to a fine, clean, sociable bunch of athletes."



L. to R. standing: Detectives Pasquale Celano, Hom. Sqd. Bk.; Patrick Meehan, M. O. D., Bk.; Ernest Dardis, 60th Sqd.

Seated: Detectives Vincent Giordano, Hom. Sqd. Bk. (Captain); Joseph Boyle, M. O. D., Bk.

BROOKLYN DETECTIVES WIN BOWLING CROWN

ACTING DEPUTY CHIEF INSPECTOR GALLAGHER'S Brooklyn detective team with a score of 2,590 won top laurels in the police division of the American Bowling Congress held at the 212th Field Artillery Armory on March 25.

Runner-up honors went to Harlem's Sixth Division quintet with the Fifteenth Division of Queens placing third.

Twenty-eight five-man teams were entered in the competition and the victors shortly will meet the winning teams produced in similar tournaments conducted last month under auspices of the Fire and Sanitation Departments.

Disappointing scores featured the afternoon's bombardment from beginning to end. For example: Less than two months ago, on the Bliss Alleys in Queens, the victorious Brooklynites in a match rolled against Queens detectives chalked up a neat 2,960 as against the prize-winning total of 2,590 scored in the tournament last month.

The world's all-time high for 5-man teams is 3,199, made in Peoria, Ill. in 1927. The Pastime A. C. quintet of Syracuse leads in the current competition (up to and including March 31) with a top score of 3,045.

Undoubtedly "nerves" had much to do with the lack of form so noticeably reflected in the scores. In rolling on familiar alleys there is a feeling of friendliness which is totally lacking when you parade out on the floor of the great armory on West 62nd Street. Out there you are "on your own"—just another bowler—another of a long line of marksmen facing twenty-eight alleys which glisten and gleam under the lights like so many jeweled bypaths on the high road to glory.

Individual honors went to Patrolman George O'Connor, 76th Precinct, bowling with the 11th Division team. Although off to a weak start, O'Connor came back in brilliant style to finish with 576, tallying in order 126, 224 and 226.

Patrolman Dennie Honahan (25th Precinct) of the 6th Division team and Detective Ernest Dardis (60th Squad) of the Brooklyn detectives' championship five were tied for second place honors with 550 pins each. Next in order with 547 apiece were Detective Vincent Giordano, also of the Brooklyn detective team and Patrolman Harry E. Moore (Harbor Precinct), star of the Emergency Service Division squad.

The scores:

1. BROOKLYN DETECTIVES (2,590)

Meehan	169	167	151
Celano	160	155	163
Boyle	178	148	202
Dardis	190	169	191
Giordano	187	167	193
	884	806	900

3. 15TH DIVISION (2,429)

O'Leary	159	185	145
Strossel	125	192	180
Breunig	141	152	148
Vogel	157	136	202
Bjorn	144	153	210
	726	818	885

5. QUEENS DETECTIVES (2,396)

Meyers	125	207	112
McGovern	147	157	146
McGoy	167	175	136
Lamouree	180	162	170
Boller	183	172	157
	802	873	721

7. 16TH DIVISION (2,373)

Schaudel	167	156	123
Keith	172	161	160
Costello	159	160	157
Martini	199	159	166
Hartmann	133	146	155
	830	782	761

9. 1ST DIVISION (2,356)

Owshanik	216	147	181
Schultz	125	151	136
Faber	144	163	159
Carnevale	140	156	154
Glander	170	191	123
	795	808	753

11. 9TH DIVISION (2,349)

Henkler	137	149	151
Gutekunst	155	134	174
Devlin	169	169	137
Fabisinski	131	150	156
Romer	174	174	180
	766	776	798

2. 6TH DIVISION (2,447)

Bourdon	153	188	151
Honohan	192	159	199
Strakosch	157	162	120
Kavanaugh	153	158	182
Kowalinski	175	164	134
	830	831	786

4. 11TH DIVISION (2,412)

Froelich	164	150	139
O'Connor	126	224	226
Seidel	128	147	121
Hale	159	134	184
Morigiello	188	166	156
	765	821	826

6. 4TH DIVISION (2,387)

Greeley	143	141	154
Gimple	189	128	180
Haffey	125	201	132
Wood	177	173	142
Mazanski	163	197	142
	797	840	750

8. MANHATTAN DETECTIVES (2,360)

Clark	157	114	199
Prenderville	148	150	145
Galante	147	149	174
Rehman	181	202	132
Way	147	186	129
	780	801	779

10. 7TH DIVISION (2,351)

Fuhse	170	155	161
Calkin	147	155	169
O'Brien	158	145	154
McDowell	157	138	153
Aldridge	212	144	133
	844	737	770

12. EMERGENCY SERVICE (2,338)

Crawford	174	145	149
Healy	120	173	141
Moore	180	177	190
Enright	119	112	142
Wilson	190	142	181
	783	749	806

13. 8TH DIVISION (2,320)

Retz	153	142	181
Hess	160	92	160
Callahan	155	172	210
Rice	142	147	134
Volk	138	181	153
	748	734	838

15. 4TH DISTRICT TRAFFIC (2,304)

Hughes	189	171	144
Kullman	152	189	126
Krueger	150	161	154
Pfohlmann	138	135	189
Zimmer	142	124	140
	771	780	753

17. 1ST DISTRICT TRAFFIC (2,287)

Taylor	112	128	172
Link	181	155	160
Moosman	159	151	145
Lancer	169	146	115
Damstrom	190	161	143
	811	741	735

19. 12TH DIVISION (2,253)

Clain	150	162	188
Carroll	138	99	150
Dietz	142	144	125
Schroeder	169	136	113
Cavoli	184	123	200
	783	664	806

21. 3RD DISTRICT TRAFFIC (2,228)

Hoenighausen	163	156	193
Moench	125	128	135
Stelmach	138	166	105
Knoebel	139	160	165
Mineo	131	118	206
	696	728	804

23. 14TH DIVISION (2,158)

Zacher	136	131	152
Herrlitz	145	121	120
Kenney	118	133	164
Lyle	178	158	164
Koch	139	165	131
	716	708	734

25. 13TH DIVISION (2,149)

Grinseich	172	177	179
Santangelo	151	121	151
Wills	114	108	117
Dreier	125	143	160
Wells	152	146	133
	714	695	740

27. MOTORCYCLE DIVISION (2,039)

Hertel	200	131	124
Rubino	111	116	157
Pierson	95	164	115
Surko	132	138	149
Torreson	131	117	159
	669	666	704

14. 3RD DIVISION (2,319)

Podlewski	176	163	133
Fickert	133	132	144
Smith	141	137	144
Exler	157	158	168
Taylor	149	191	193
	756	781	782

16. 10TH DIVISION (2,292)

Johnson	154	159	181
Mugio	122	175	127
Esposito	144	127	165
Rosenquist	144	149	161
Ecks	171	170	143
	735	780	777

18. 5TH DIVISION (2,286)

Carroll	170	141	172
Sussingham	123	144	162
Smith	122	177	181
Lind	138	146	171
Paulson	124	183	132
	677	791	818

20. BRONX DETECTIVES (2,236)

Vaughan	135	118	118
Flynn	147	140	135
Corcoran	159	129	138
Plate	162	142	183
Buddemeyer	199	176	155
	802	705	729

22. 2ND DIVISION (2,217)

Scaglotti	146	201	182
Penchterski	145	114	116
Wind	119	118	163
Mohrmann	141	155	158
Spagna	172	130	157
	723	718	776

24. 2ND DISTRICT TRAFFIC (2,151)

Tota	130	163	166
Rienneau	124	151	157
Sheridan	117	110	80
DeOre	191	153	120
Zarczynski	133	167	189
	695	744	712

26. 19TH DIVISION (2,071)

Lynch	147	180	162
Mulligan	115	143	154
Fay	123	146	154
Mooney	65	101	97
Whelan	167	169	148
	617	739	715

28. MOUNTED DIVISION (2,004)

Bereczk	163	140	154
Haig	143	114	103
Barth	129	128	169
Deinhardt	123	122	113
Murphy	108	172	123
	666	676	662

HERE AND THERE

BY A MARGIN of 143 pins, Queens detectives in a three-team return match bowled March 3 on the Park Alleys, 53rd Street and 13th Avenue, Brooklyn, avenged the defeat administered by Brooklyn detectives in the historic match rolled February 17 on the Bliss Alleys in Queens. Score: Queens 7,508; Brooklyn 7,365.

The "Bosses," bowling for Brooklyn as the second team, as usual had difficulty locating the targets and were "taken over" in their series 2,375 pins to 2,166. Ah, well!

Interesting highlights on this second cataclysmic clashing of the clans may be found in Detective Johnny Werle's column (16th Det. Dist.) on page 33 of this issue.

WITH 153 pins to spare the 76th Precinct bowling team on March 1 took over the 9th Precinct pin toppers in three sets, three games per set, by the close scores of 8,048 to 7,895 for the 9 games.

THE 44TH PRECINCT team on the evening of February 23 was defeated in a return match played against the East 167th Street Merchant team at Hess's Alleys, East 167th Street and Walton Avenue. A total of 16 pins was all that separated the contestants at the finish.

The scores:

44TH PRECINCT	Total	EAST 167TH STREET	Total
865	720	764	2349
			848
			780
			737
			2365

THE 109TH PRECINCT keggers scored again over the 23rd Precinct last month in a match rolled on the Premier Alleys, 84th Street and 3rd Avenue, Manhattan. It was close firing up to the last game when the Queens men pulled away by over 100 pins. Lieutenant Keith, who is also captain of the 16th Division team, feeling full of confidence booked the 15th Division (*Inspector Heitzmann's gang*) for a match in Flushing at the National Alleys. With Inspector Butler rooting for his 16th Division crew and Inspector Heitzmann pulling for the 15th the battle was on. But Keith's men were again in form and came out on top by 92 pins. And that is not all! A week later the 15th Division coerced their rivals into visiting the Triangle Alleys in Richmond Hill and after a red hot contest came out on top by the close margin of 20 pins!

What a game that was!



BASEBALL

UP to press time no definite date had been set for the opening of the 1937 Municipal Baseball League season; neither have we been able to learn just which of the various city departments this year will enter teams.

The police team under the leadership of Lieutenant Charles Martini opened its preliminary season of training on March 22 at the 105th Field Artillery

Armory, 166th Street and Franklin Avenue, Bronx. Outdoor practice is scheduled to take place a week or two later at Adelphia Field, Springfield Boulevard and Motor Parkway, Queens.

A squad of 35 recruits who have come into the Department within the last year are being given a thorough tryout for positions on the team in competition with players who composed the police team last year. Among the more likely prospects are Probationary Patrolmen Eddie Grosso, a pitcher who starred with the strong Mt. Vernon Club last year. and John Brickley, an outfielder, who has played minor league ball in the South. After a few minor practice games, the first major encounter of the season will probably take place on April 25 at Poughkeepsie.

Games will again be booked with leading teams in and around the Metropolitan area in addition to the games scheduled in the Municipal League. Members of the Department will be kept informed of these dates via teletype.

The annual Police-Fire Department game has been definitely set to take place on Saturday, June 19.

More next month.

NOTICE: Managers of precinct and other Department unit baseball teams desirous of scheduling ball games for the coming season, will communicate with Sergeant Edward Siess, 1st Division, who is managing ball team composed of members assigned to Police Headquarters, Manhattan.

Games to be played at 5 p. m. on week-days, on home or opponents' grounds.

GRADUATING PROBATIONARY PATROLMEN MARCH 1937

PREVIOUS OCCUPATIONS: QUALIFICATIONS				AVERAGE	AGE	27 1/2	BOROUGH		SOCIAL CONDITION					
ACETYLENE WELD	2	PAPER CUTTER	1	"	HGT.	5'10 1/2	MANHATTAN	27	MARRIED	79				
AUTO MECHANICS	2	PLAYGROUND DIR.	2	"	WGT	170 1/2	BRONX	45						
AVIATION MECHANIC	1	PLUMBERS	3	MILITARY SERVICE			BROOKLYN	40						
AVIATORS	2	PLUMBERS HELP	1				QUEENS	46						
ATTENDANTS (BAR)	4	POLISHER	1				RICHMOND	2	SINGLE	81				
		PORTER	1				TOTAL		160	TOTAL	160			
BRICKLAYERS	4	POSTAL CLERKS	2	U.S. ARMY		3	EDUCATION							
BUTCHER	1	PRINTER	1	NATIONAL GUARD		13								
BUYER	1			N.Y. NAVAL MILITIA		1								
				TOTAL		17								
CARPENTERS	2	RADIO REPAIR	2	COUNTRIES OF BIRTH										
CHAUFFEURS	13	RESTAURANT MGR.	1											
CHECKER	1	RIGGER	1											
CLERKS (MISC)	44	ROOFER	1											
COURT ATTENDANTS	6			COLLEGE Nº ATTENDED. 21										
DRAFTSMAN	1	SALESMEN	4											
ELECTRICIANS	5	SER. STR. ATT.	2											
ELEVATOR OPER.	2	SHEET METAL WR.	1											
FURRIERS	2	STATE TROOPER	1	UNITED STATES		148	YEARS							
GARDENER	2	STATION AGT.	1	ITALY		1								
GAS FITTER	1	STEAM FITTERS	3	IRELAND		5								
GUARDS	4	STEAM FITT. HELP	1	BRIT. WEST INDIES		1								
HANDY MEN	3	STENO. & TYPIST	7	GERMANY		2	: DEGREES:							
INSUR. EXAMINER	1	STORE MGR.	1	POLAND		3								
INSUR. INVEST.	1			TOTAL 160										
INSUR. UNDERWRITER	1													
LABORERS	4	TEACHER	1	FOREIGN LANGUAGES										
LONGSHOREMAN	1	TELE. INSTALL	1							ALBANIAN		1	1	1
MACHINISTS	2	TELE. TYPE OPR.	1							BOHEMIAN		1	1	1
METAL LATHER	1	TILE SETTER	1							FRENCH		1	1	1
MILK MEN	3	TIME KEEPER	1	GERMAN		8	4	6	TOTAL 21					
		TOOLMAKER	1	ITALIAN		7	3	4						
		TYPIST	5	JEWISH		4		2						
				LITHUANIAN		1								
		WATCHMEN	7	POLISH		6	3	3	A.B. ----- 2 B.S. ----- 1 B.C.S. ----- 1 L.L.B. ----- 2 M.A. ----- 1					
		WOOD FINISHER	1	RUSSIAN		1								
				SLOVAK		2	1	2						
				UKRAINIAN		1	1	1						



POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE APRIL, 1937, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lt. James B. Nolan

POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN

PROMOTION COURSES

1. To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	11.30 A. M.
Friday	-	-	5.30 P. M.

2. To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	11.30 A. M.
Friday	-	-	5.30 P. M.

3. To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	11.30 A. M.
Friday	-	-	5.30 P. M.

4. Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.

5. SEE CIRCULAR 12, 1937.

QUESTIONS

1. Courtesies on various occasions are extended to persons charged with violations of law and provided for under the rules and regulations and Manual of Procedure of the Police Department. Cite the instances referred to and give an outline of the rules applicable.
2. List the property that the wilful and unlawful tampering with or destruction of constitutes a felony regardless of value.
3. A person who has declared for citizenship but has not received his final papers is referred to as what?
Select by encircling the letter preceding the best or correct answer in each of the following instances:
4. "B," a pedestrian crossing between streets not at crossing was injured by an automobile.
(a) "B" cannot recover as he should have crossed at crosswalk.
(b) Pedestrians when using roadway do so at their own risk.

- (c) Streets belong to the public and pedestrians have the right to walk on any part thereof and cannot be deprived of that right.
- (d) The right of vehicles to use the highways is a constitutional privilege that cannot be denied.

5. Six boys over 16 years of age are playing craps in a vacant lot, without creating any noise or disturbance. The most appropriate charge would be:

- (a) Disorderly conduct. (b) Gambling. (c) Wayward Minor. (d) No charge as there was no violation of law.

6. "X" purchased a diamond ring and gave an assignment of 10 per cent of his salary as security for the payment thereof. Defaulting in payment, "B," from whom he purchased it, sent him a written notice the paper being the same size as a court summons, together with a red seal and the words 'State of New York and County of New York', and requesting immediate payment. "B" may be convicted of:

- (a) Sending threatening letter. (b) Criminal Libel. (c) Fraud. (d) None of the foregoing.

7. The one of the following who shall not be permitted to enter a burning building is:

- (a) Employee of a telephone company. (b) Clergyman. (c) Employee of an oil refinery in possession of a fire line card. (d) Reporter in possession of a Press Card.

8. "X" fails to return a wager which he holds as a stakeholder. The most appropriate charge would be:

- (a) Larceny. (b) Common Gambler. (c) Embezzlement. (d) None of foregoing.

9. "X" writes a receipt over the genuine signature of "B" a creditor. The most appropriate charge against "X" would be:

- (a) Larceny by false pretenses. (b) Forgery. (c) Fraud. (d) None of the foregoing.

10. Ten of the items in Column II are associated with items in Column I. Select the item in Column II which is most closely associated with the item in Column I and write the capital letter preceding the item selected in the correspondingly numbered space in the answer column.

- | | |
|--|--------------------------------|
| 1. Alien lawfully possessing a firearm without a permit. | A. Code of Criminal Procedure. |
| 2. Pawnbroker accepts a revolver as pledge. | B. Education Law. |
| 3. Hypodermic syringe. | C. General Business Law. |
| 4. Boy 15 shining shoes. | D. Penal Law. |
| 5. Marijuana. | E. Dyer Act. |
| 6. Boy 16 associating with disreputable persons. | F. Public Health Law. |
| 7. Obstructed fire escapes. | G. State Conservation Law. |
| 8. Sale of Morphine. | H. Multiple Dwelling Law. |
| 9. Misprison. | I. Sanitary Code. |
| 10. Transporting a stolen automobile. | J. Treason. |
| | K. Vehicle and Traffic Law. |

ANSWERS

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 1.

1. A child under 16 years of age.
(a) Taken to court if in session and if not to Society Prevention of Cruelty to Children. Rule 361.
(b) Not transported in vehicles with adults charged with or convicted of crime. Rule 380.
2. Person between 16 and 21.
Committing petty violations of a lesser ordinance or park rule—warned. Rule 377.
3. Person responsible for delivery of U. S. Mail.
If charged with a misdemeanor will be served with a summons, except
Where evidence is involved and is material to the proper presentation in court. Rule 372.
4. Military officers.
Arrest of an officer of the United States Army, Navy or Marine Corps, the Chief Inspector is notified, who in turn notifies the command to which the military officer is attached. While in custody every reasonable courtesy is extended to him. Par. 15, Art. II, M.P.
5. Operator of U. S. Mail Vehicle.
Charged with violation of Traffic Regulations or Corporation Ordinance *re* such operation, if in Manhattan, Bronx, Brooklyn or Queens, facts will be obtained and reported to commanding officer.
In the Borough of Richmond a summons will be served for such violation. Par. 40, Art. II, M.P.
6. Young and less hardened females.
If after closing of Day Court will be sent to the Florence Crittenden League, or
The Waverly House for detention. Par. 13, Art. III, M.P.
Representative of League may accompany a member of the Force conveying a prisoner from the League to court. Members of the Force concerned will cooperate with representatives of the Florence Crittenden League to render service for the welfare of female arrested. Par. 15a, Art. XIII, M.P.
7. Female with nursing baby.
Not confined in a cell. She shall be delivered into the custody of a policewoman or patrolwoman. Rule 64.
8. Desk officer telephones free of charge to three numbers within the city on request of a prisoner. Rule 382.
9. Prisoners without funds.
Food supplied for detained prisoners at meal time not to exceed ten cents, except where a more substantial meal is necessary, then not to exceed \$.40.
10. Women arrested for picketing.
When charged with Disorderly Conduct in connection therewith when arraigned in court will not be confined in a detention pen, but permitted to remain with arresting officers until their cases are called. Arraignment of such pickets will be expedited. T. T. Message, March 2, 1937.
11. Unconscious prisoner.
Not confined in cell. Ambulance is summoned and physician requested to remove prisoner to hospital. Rule 63.
12. Unconscious or seriously injured prisoner not taken to station but to a hospital. Rule 375.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 2.

1. Place of worship—Sec. 1430 P. L.
2. Bridge or highway—Sec. 1423 P. L.
3. Railroad trains or tracks—Sec. 1991 P. L.
4. Buoys—Sec. 1423 P. L.
5. Signal lights—Sec. 1422 P. L.
6. Boundary marks—Sec. 1423 P. L.
7. Piers—Sec. 1423 P. L.
8. Dams or gates—Sec. 1422 P. L.
9. Telephone or Telegraph lines—Sec. 1423 P. L.
10. Gas and sewer mains, etc.—Sec. 1423 P. L.
11. Machinery—Sec. 1423 P. L.
12. Election returns—Sec. 1429 P. L.
13. Military stores—Sec. 1483 P. L.
14. Explosives used—Sec. 1420 P. L.
15. Crops or timber—Sec. 1421 P. L.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 3.

Denizen.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 4.

"C" is correct.

The streets belong to the public and pedestrians have

the right to walk on any part thereof and cannot be deprived of that right.

The right of vehicles to use the highways is only a privilege that can be revoked at any time.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 5.

"D" is correct.

Playing craps is not of itself a crime, and when done by a boy and his companions in a vacant lot, without noise or disturbance constituting a breach of the peace, it is not disorderly conduct. *Peo v. McDermott*.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 6.

"A" is correct.

Any person who shall send, deliver, mail or in any manner cause to be sent, delivered or mailed any document or paper simulating or intended to simulate a summons, complaint, writ or court process of any kind is guilty of a misdemeanor. Sec. 551 P. L. Held in the case of *Peo v. Schwartz* that a paper sent out that in general appearance was similar to a summons with the words "State of New York and County of New York," together with a large red seal simulates a writ and was in violation of Section 551 P. L.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 7.

"C" is correct.

1. Persons with fire line cards signed by the Fire Commissioner, or
2. Press cards or Emergency Service Cards issued by the Police Commissioner.
3. May be permitted to enter and remain within fire lines,
4. But does not authorize access to buildings, except
5. Employees of oil refineries holding fire line cards will be permitted to enter premises of an oil refinery where fire extinguishing operations are in progress.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 8.

"A" is correct.

A person who fails to return a wager which he holds as a stakeholder may be guilty of larceny.

That the complainant bet on a prizefight for which the defendant held the stakes in violation of Section 991 P. L. is no bar to a prosecution for the illegal taking of the stakes since illegality of purpose in the course of which property is stolen is no bar to a prosecution for larceny. *Peo v. Steurnthal*.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 9.

"B" is correct.

A person who with intent to defraud forges an instrument, document or writing being or purporting to another by which a pecuniary demand or obligation is or purports to be created, increased, discharged, etc., or which any rights of property whatever are created, transferred, discharged, etc.
Is guilty of forgery, 2nd degree.
Writing a receipt over the genuine signature of a creditor is forgery under this section. *Peo. v. Martino*.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 10.

- | | |
|------|-------|
| 1. G | 6. A |
| 2. C | 7. H |
| 3. I | 8. D |
| 4. B | 9. J |
| 5. F | 10. E |

Departmental Orders Promulgated

T. T. Message, February 17, 1937.

Listing new court complaint forms for use by desk officers in drawing complaints in traffic violation summons cases, and prepared to comply with new Traffic Code. Effective February 21, 1937.

T. T. Order No. 13, February 19, 1937.

Art. XXVIII, Par. 3 M. P. amended by T. T. Order of April 30, 1936, is further amended to read:

In cases where property has been placed in the custody of the Property Clerk for use as evidence, or the subject of litigation, on final disposition of the case, the officer concerned in the case shall instruct the lawful owner to obtain an order from the court for the return of such

property, or if the property was not received in court as evidence, a certification from the District Attorney of the county concerned that it is no longer required as evidence, and accompany owner to the Property Clerk's office to identify owner and property.

T. T. Message, February 24, 1937.

Forwarding to commands leaflets titled "Payment of fines in enumerated Traffic Cases" to be furnished members of the force, and who will familiarize themselves with instructions therein and carry same on their persons while on duty for ready reference.

T. T. Message, February 24, 1937.

All Lieutenants will provide themselves with chin straps now on sale at the Equipment Bureau and which are of the same type as those being worn by Captains and officers above that rank.

T. T. Order No. 14, February 27, 1937.

Art. II, Par. 66, 67, 84, 93 and 103 amended.

Par. 66. Regular police summonses returnable to Traffic Court in Manhattan, Bronx, Brooklyn, or Queens, or District Magistrate's Court in Richmond, for a traffic violation made returnable on Monday to Friday, inclusive, at 10 a. m. Tag summonses made returnable at 9 a.m. on each of these days.

Par. 67. A uniform schedule for the return of traffic summonses and delivery of court papers in connection therewith in all boroughs is established.

Par. 84. When a member of the force serves a summons for any traffic violation, except: (1) Dangerous driving, or (2) Leaving the Scene of an Accident, the complaint will be drawn by the desk officer of the precinct in which served on the prescribed court complaint form.

Par. 93. Summonses served for dangerous driving or leaving the scene of an accident—court complaints will be prepared by court clerks and not by desk officers. The summoning officer shall be present in court as complainant not later than 9.45 a. m. on date returnable.

Par. 97. In summons cases where complaint is drawn by the desk officer, the complaint arraignment card, summons stub and summons card pertaining to the case must be in the hands of court authorities not later than 8.30 a. m. on day scheduled for delivery of court papers as provided in Par. 67.

Par. 103. Par. 68, 68a, 69, 70, 71 and 71a of Art. II M. P. and Par. 27, 28 of Art. X are hereby revoked.

Wherever the words "Reckless Driving" shall appear in the R. R., M. P., or orders of the department—shall be changed to read "Dangerous Driving."

Persons charged with driving while intoxicated will be summarily arrested. Summonses will not be served in these cases.

T. T. Order No. 16, March 2, 1937.

Art. XXIV, Par. 39 of M. P. amended:

J. No person shall be permitted to drive a vehicle over any unprotected fire hose of the Fire Department, when laid down on any street, private driveway, or street car track, to be used at any fire or alarm of fire, without consent of proper authority.

Art. XXIV, Par. 41b added.

Commanding officers of the Police Department may obtain lights for use in local emergencies when necessary from officers in command of fire companies. They shall furnish such officer with a receipt therefor and return the lights when no longer required.

Rule 355, Sub. d, R. R.—Last sentence amended:

Possession of these cards does not authorize access to buildings, except that employees of oil refineries holding fire line cards issued by the Fire Commissioner will be permitted to enter premises of an oil refinery where fire extinguishing operations are in progress.

T. T. Message, March 2, 1937.

When women are arrested charged with Disorderly Conduct in connection with picketing, when arraigned in court, shall not be confined in a detention pen, but permitted to remain with arresting officers until their cases are called. Arresting officers will cooperate with court clerks in expediting arraignment of such defendants.

T. T. Order No. 16, March 3, 1937.

Amending "Traffic Regulations."

Art. V, Sec. 14.

Lights on other than horse drawn vehicles.

Vehicles propelled by other than muscular power operated, standing or parked on a public highway must display from one half hour after sunset to one half hour before sunrise two white or yellow lights in front and one red light in rear visible from a point at least 500 feet distant. Motorcycles shall be equipped with lights as provided in the V. & T. Law.

T. T. Order No. 17, March 9, 1937.

Art. I M. P. amended:

Par. 63 (New). When a lost or abandoned child is delivered to the S. P. C. C. an additional copy of U. F. 6 shall be prepared by the desk officer marked across the face "Welfare Department" and forwarded to the Distributing Room, Police Headquarters, Manhattan, with ensuing morning report.

T. T. Order, March 9, 1937.

Members of force assigned to operate department vehicles and using the Henry Hudson Parkway will come to a stop at toll booth and sign pass. If responding to urgent police duty siren shall be sounded at reasonable safe distance from booth, close enough for toll collector to recognize and obtain number of car for record.

T. T. Order No. 18, March 10, 1937.

Art. XIV, Par. 1 and 5, M. P. amended, by adding to each such paragraphs the following:

Delegated to conduct disciplinary trials in all boroughs.

T. T. Order No. 19, March 13, 1937.

Art. X, Par. 35h, M. P.

35h (New). Jurisdiction of Felony Court, Brooklyn, includes:

- (a) Automobile homicides.
- (b) Violations of eight foot law.
- (c) Leaving the scene of an accident.
- (d) Any charge arising out of an automobile accident in which a person is injured.

T. T. Message, March 13, 1937.

To commanding officers of boroughs, divisions, districts and precincts within Divisions 1 to 17, inclusive. Calling attention to traffic equipment being damaged by children, and to instruct members of force within commands to give special attention to these matters.

T. T. Message, March 13, 1937..

Booklet titled "Digest of Motor Laws" forwarded to commands is not an official publication and is to be used as a reference only.

Circular No. 14, March 11, 1937.

Communication from the Corporation Counsel to the Police Commissioner in response to a request from the Police Department for an interpretation of Sec. 77c, Chap. 14, Code of Ordinances as applicable to the word "Construction."

The Corporation Counsel has informed that in his opinion a license to hoist as provided for under Sec. 70, Chap. 14, Code of Ordinance, does not apply to:

1. Hoisting or lowering of any building material other than boilers and tanks, used in the construction of any building or structure. This to include buildings which are so structurally altered and remodeled as to substantially change the character or classification of such building, and if an existing building is merely being altered or remodeled then they are not exempted from obtaining a license to hoist materials thereto.
2. When a summons is served for hoisting or lowering building materials without a license the desk officer of the precinct in which the summons was served shall notify the office of the Commissioner of Licenses by telephone of the particulars of the case.

Circular No. 11, February 18, 1937.

Establishment by the Chief City Magistrate of a simplified method for the payment of court fines by first offenders in enumerated traffic cases.

General Order 4, March 3, 1937.

Art. XV., M. P., entitled "Evidence" is amended as to marking, sealing, tagging and wrapping of evidence and placing in suitable containers when necessary. New Paragraphs 1a, 3a, 3b, 4c, 4d, 4e are added.



An officer of the London Metropolitan Police shown instructing class in Traffic Regulations at Peel House Training School, London

Enforcing Speed Laws in England

Stop-Watches Used in Built-up Areas

SPECIAL speed-trapping squads are employed by British police in curbing speed maniacs, particularly in London and on numerous main and side roads in the Metropolitan area, according to an article appearing in a recent issue of *The Constabulary Gazette*, the official organ of the Ulster Police Forces in Ireland. The surefire methods employed by our over-seas cousins in snaring violators of the speed laws are interestingly described. The article reads:

"While the Ministry of Transport and road organizations are agreeing that the 30-m.p.h. speed limit has worked extremely well during its first year of existence, police authorities throughout the country are preparing to launch an intensified campaign against speeding.

"London is taking the lead in this great anti-speeding drive, which is designed to make it harder than ever before for motorists to evade the speed laws in built-up areas.

"On hundreds of sections of main and side roads

in the Metropolitan area stop-watch speed traps will be set.

"Trapping was tried out on several of these special marked sections in London, and a large number of motorists were reported for summonses.

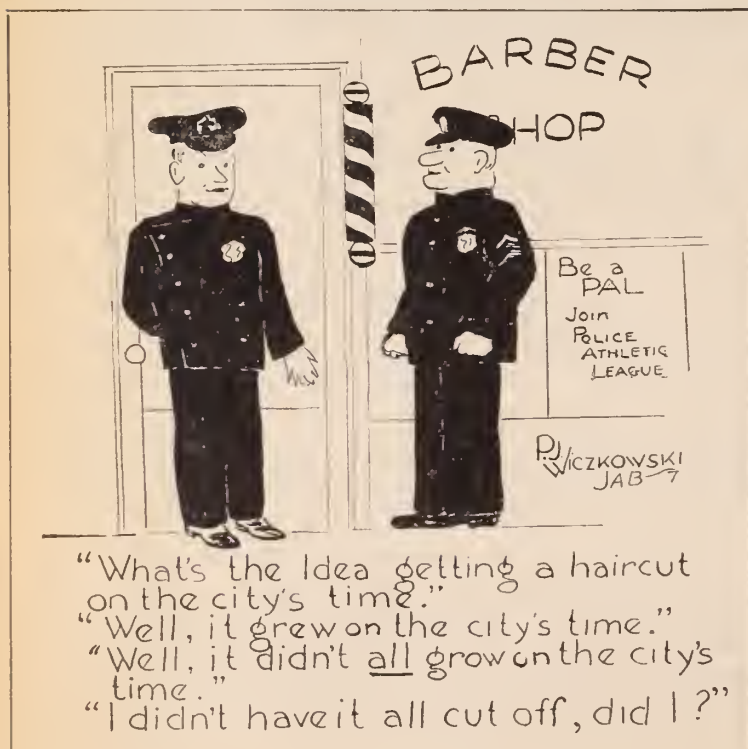
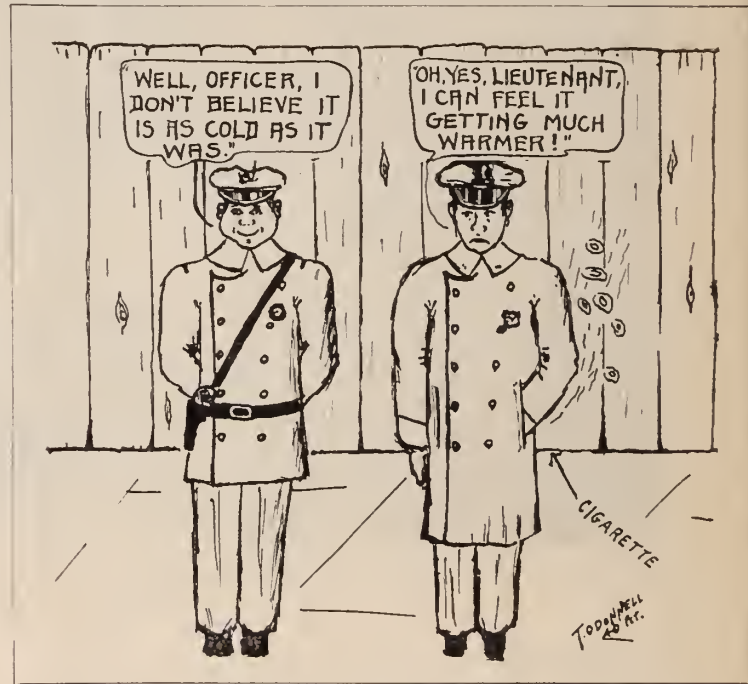
TRAPS CHANGED DAILY

"The Metropolitan Police area has been divided into numbered sections, and special speed-trapping squads have each been given a group of sections to watch. The traps will be changed from day to day and the trapping squads will not know until they report in the morning for duty which section is to be worked on any given day.

"The police have been busy measuring and mapping hundreds of sections of main roads and side roads where up to now motorists have been making short speed-bursts. Over these sections stop-watch speed traps will be set, and where there are no suitable landmarks at the end of a timed distance marks are being cut into the kerb."

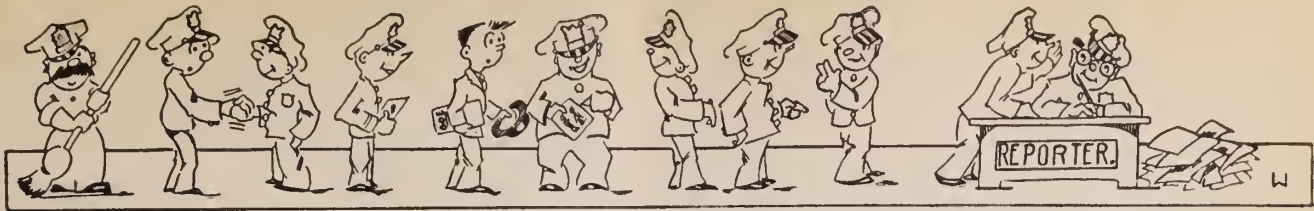


PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT



Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



TO OUR REPORTERS: Items for publication in this column should be received not later than the 18th. Contributions received too late for current publication will appear in the issue immediately following.

1ST DIVISION

1st Pct., Ptl. John M. Bou
2d Pct., Ptl. Frederick L. Bauer

PTL. JOHN G. HANLEY

4th Pct., Ptl. Henry W. A. Elder
6th Pct., Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly
8th Pct., Ptl. William Foster

(1ST PRECINCT.) A little late but nevertheless sincere: We bid farewell to Captain Walter T. Hourigan and wish him lots of luck in his new command. We welcome our new commander, Captain William M. Kent, and pledge to him our wholehearted support and co-operation.

The untimely passing of Patrolman Frank McGahan was a distinct shock to the members of this command. Those of us who knew him always found him to be a "real cop," a gentleman and a scholar. To his wife and family we extend our most profound sympathy in their hour of sorrow.

On February 18, Fiddle Feet Wilson and Jock McConville, of the famous Black Watch, were assigned to R. M. P. 732. Exactly thirteen minutes after recording the broadcast of an alarm, they picked up the wanted truck. Not bad! All that was found to be missing from the truck was a box of cheese. When interviewed by a Scotch interpreter, McConville contended, as always, that good men on the cars bring good results.

To Sergeant Glander and Patrolman Fallon goes the credit of saving a plumber from suffocation. It seems that the plumber was installing a water main and failed to properly shore up the sides of the excavation, which slid in, completely engulfing him. Quick work on the part of Sergeant Glander and Patrolman Fallon, who set to work with a couple of shovels, undoubtedly prevented a fatal accident.

Patrolman Gatti performed his good deed by being instrumental in saving two truck drivers who fell asleep in the cab of their truck and were overcome by carbon monoxide.

Congratulations to Eddie Heslin! He recently became the proud papa of a pair of twins!

"J. A. B." McMahan will have an opportunity to get a little practical experience at home now that he has a boy of his own to play with.

Looking Them Over: Comments from the Desk about "personal appearance" did not pass unheeded. Kiley now sports a new cap; Menditto got himself a shiny nightstick; "Big Jim" Toner scraped a few fresh soup stains off his coat, and Sergeant Morahan had to knock "Gaspipes" Sanicola down to prevent him from trying to turn out with the black and white shoes.

P. B. A. Truitt recommended kilts for day tours in the summer time! Disapproved by Ole Erickson and Jockey Long.

The sergeants' list is expected any day now, but what ever happened to the list from which Kerrigan was made Inspector?

Why does "Bull's Eye" Heaney smoke a pipe?

The Chinatown Quartette, "Adonis" Mahoney, "Bing-Bing" Collins, "Bull's-Eye" Heaney and Big Chief "Smoke-A-Pipe" Kiley, enjoying their dreams in the Oriental quarter. P. S.—Bing-Bing paid the bills!

The boys are all working hard assisting our new safety-pin. Oh! pardon me—Safety Man, Johnston, so that he won't have to do the Dan O'Leary on those foundered pups of his.

While on the subject of pups, we wonder why our new reporter has such flounder feet? He has twenty-four more years to go!

The Curvature Squad, "Slow and Easy" Hoydey and "Wimpy" Goodrich are now shifting into second speed. Wonder why?

We intend to make this your column, and we welcome your help in collecting items for it.

(6TH PRECINCT.) Did you know that Jack Conklin was given an alarm clock and a pair of arch supporters by his admirers of the 2nd Squad?

Best crack of the month—Tony Lo Fusco's remark to the boot-black—"Tell that tailor he'll get no more of my business!"

The very studious "Little Tommy" Clancy used the word "irregardless" in a sentence and was quickly pounced upon by Chief Noonan, Ianone, et al.

Joe Walsh had a gloomy look on his face after reading the Giants lost three games to the Cubans in training.

Now that the recent six-day bike race has become history, Tony Buccouli is catching up on his sleep. Tony was the gentleman with that loud green sweater seen cheering for his pal, Georgetti.

Sam Rosner and his pal Rocco have kissed and made up!

(8TH PRECINCT.) Special baseball news: The "Terrors" expect to have a very successful season in 1937, the reason being that by

unanimous vote at a meeting of the Board of Directors Patrolman Pete Kilian was overwhelmingly defeated for managership by Eddie "Wall Street" Costello. How come, Pete?

Patrolman John "Canary" Warga, for his pitching ability in past years, has been re-elected manager of the "High Rollers" for another season. Good luck, John!

Patrolman Dohrmann, formerly of the 9th Squad, has joined the "He Man" 10th Squad.

Watch this column for announcement of the date for the farewell dinner and dance to be tendered Pete Reilly this summer.

Patrolman Frank Reilly has been seen in the company of a certain newspaper dealer quite a lot lately. What is it, Frank, pipes or watch chains?

Who is the best all-around dancer in the 10th Squad? Initials W. B. of good old Staten Island.

Patrolman Zweig would like to get on the day squad. His eyes cannot stand the strain of the lights on 14th Street.

Patrolman Cronin was seen in the 5 & 10 buying towels with the initials "P. C." engraved on them. Must be cryin' towels.

Heard when Mrs. Brennan's little boy Willie is around: "Have you seen my fountain pen?" "Where is my memo book?" "See my summons book?" How do you open this door? "Where do you keep the towels?"

Patrolman Casey is spending his day off playing with the new set of electric trains Santa Claus gave him for Christmas. Choo! Choo!

2D DIVISION

3d Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson
5th Pct., Ptl. James R. Ball

PTL. ALFRED A. ANDERSON

7th Pct., Ptl. Michael Silverman
9th Pct., Ptl. John F. Nystrom
11th Pct., Ptl. John Blackmore, Jr.

(5TH PRECINCT.) Our deepest sympathy to Patrolman Henry Jurgens on the loss of his beloved wife; also to Sergeant George Musgrave on the loss of his sister-in-law.

We are sure glad to see Sergeant Ross Monroe back on the job after his long siege of illness.

Sergeant Ferretti and Patrolmen Grief, O'Leary and Reese have returned from their vacation which was spent in Florida. A pleasant and enjoyable time was had by all.

We wish to extend greetings to the new members of the 5th Precinct: Francis MacDonald, Henry Mulbearne and Harold Heidel.

The inter-squad bowling tournament of the 5th Precinct (7th vs. 8th Squad, captained respectively by Kulis and Kenaelly), which was rolled at the Park Row Bowling Alleys, ended in a triumphant victory for Captain Kulis' team with a score of 1,190 to 700. Kulis was high score man with a 218. A bad defeat for the 8th Squad, the captain of which outfit rolled only a scant 100.

Patrolman and Mrs. David Zucker are expecting a Blessed Event in the near future! Our best wishes for a boy.

(7TH PRECINCT.) We believe that we are in for a hot summer—Patrolman Grasberg discarded his sweater in the latter part of February. Our forecast has never been wrong.

Patrolman Sam Silberman is teaching Junior to become a philatelist. He started him off with a collection of 200 stamps for 10 cents.

Patrolman Joe Wind is keeping the windows closed in his apartment, to keep in the little Wind his wife presented him with. Congratulations to you and the Missus, Joe!

The 7th Precinct is starting a new kind of contest, known as a Soup Eating Tournament. Applicants may file with Patrolman Julius Pfadenhauer. No fee necessary. Winners to be determined by the best musical effects produced. The following have already filed:

Patrolmen Wartel, Maurer, Silverman, Goldberg, Grasberg, Silberman, Futter, Melzak, Denker.

Choice of soups may be taken from the following: Chicken, Green Pea, Lentil, Barley, Rice, Celery, Bean, Banana, Tomato, Mushroom, Ox Tail, Pig Tail, Sow's Whiskers and Squirrel. The contest will be held at the Paramount Restaurant. Time and date will be announced later.

To Patrolman Schauder: The boys of the 7th Precinct would like to hear from you more often. They are all hoping that you will be with them in the near future. We wish you a speedy recovery. We want you to know we are for you—one for all and all for one. (The Chain Gang.)

Patrolman Anderson claims that alteration and altercation are one and the same thing.

OUR UNDEFEATED PINOCHLE PLAYERS: Patrolmen Lawrence, Reden, Henne and Kehr.

Patrolman Klukas would like to know what kind of a light they would have to put on a horse being led across the bridge at night without a vehicle.

Patrolman James Donlin, who will shortly reach the retirement age, is taking a course in embalming. Kind of a dead business to go into, Jim.

Congratulations are extended to Grandpa Steier and his Missus on their 37th Wedding Anniversary! Ike, we hope you remain with the Day Squad until you celebrate your Golden Anniversary—and don't forget to invite the boys.

BRIGHT SAYINGS:

Matron O'Connor: "Lieutenant, can I go and get my check?"

Sergeant Murtha: "We used to lay brick together."

Sergeant Enright: "I'm in the bathtub now, this is my day off. Must I come down and see the captain?"

Patrolman Pfadenbauer: "Come up! Get it up!"

Patrolman Cannon: "I refuse to sign the incoming roll call. There is favoritism being shown!"

Patrolman Melzak: "Now I will be able to retire—my son has been appointed to the Police Force." Congratulations!

Patrolman Schulthies has been acclaimed the adonis of the 7th Precinct; Patrolman Wassell running second.

Patrolman Sam Denker is not living up to the tradition of being a good reporter. He has neglected shamefully to fulfill his oath of office—to do or die in getting news events.

(9TH PRECINCT.) Members of the 9th Precinct extend deepest sympathy to Patrolman Lemcke and his family in the loss of his father.

What sergeant went to a certain musical shop in the precinct to purchase a fiddle?

Patrolman Waide after receiving W. P. A. dancing lessons at the Safety Bureau, from Madame Mammie, waltzed right into the attendant's job and is now being tutored by Att. Quirk in a few additional cellar door steps—a la Simcox.

Patrolman Kaner is now selling old pies to meet the 2nd mortgage. Patrolman Pignatelli has been receiving numerous telephone calls from a certain sweet young thing! *It won't be long now.*

Patrolman Callahan is trying to merge his society, "The Boys With the Hook," with Patrolman Dente's "Pick And Shovel Boys," but Patrolmen Forgione and Aloisi won't stand for it. They claim that Gene was a Pusher in his days on the Pier and never gave their boys a chance.

Message received at the 9th Precinct: "Notify Sergeant Fick that the pipes at his summer estate are frozen and busted; send a plumber forthwith." Sergeant Fick immediately sent an SOS for his legal adviser, Sergeant Miller, who was away at the time.

Patrolman Luby was picked up recently by Patrolmen McGrath and Zeitler off Rivington Street on a drifting coal barge. Not a bad way to spend your 32 hours off, Ed!

Congratulations to our new Safety Man, known as "Call Me Ziggy!" He has the boys on the hop picking up signs and data on how to travel safely. Ziggy's vast experience gained as an insurance collector will now be utilized in preaching safety.

Patrolman Hertz, back from a cruise to South America, still raves about the gorgeous Hula Hula Girls down there!

Members of the 9th Precinct welcomed back Lieutenant Hagerty after his long siege of illness. It's a pleasure to see his smiling countenance once again.

3D DIVISION

PTL. RAYMOND KELLY

10th Pct., Ptl. Milton Hintze
14th Pct., Ptl. Hugh White

18th Pct., Ptl. Edward Bellew
20th Pct., Ptl. John Joyce

(10TH PRECINCT.) The DOHRMANN called the STEWART to escort the WAXMAN to the DEAN, who was in the GREENHOUSE, looking at a ROSE. "That was a MEEHAN trick," said SHERLOCK to WATSON, who was taking a STAAB at the TRAINOR with his needle; but, after all is said and DUNNE, this is a FREEBERG, and we should LYNCH the LEACH, having DEVINE prayer said by O'BRIEN.

Detective Duffy reports that while sleuthing the other day he saw Peterson, Kuhn and Dolan J. warming up in a bowling alley for the forthcoming matches with Pacifico, Phelan and Vogel. Lewis and Vecchione will set up the pins—providing they can bend over that far.

Famous Sayings:

Paterson: "I'm the only one who works around here."

Schrup: "Who changed that roll call?"

Grady: "Just call me Pent House Tom."

Bradt: "Who wants me to sing?"

Kelly, J. D.: "Yes, I eat cheese."

Huess: "And I don't wear braces on my legs."

Dolan, F.: "Don't do that!"

Sincere sympathy is extended to Patrolman Duffy in the loss of his friend and pal, his father; also to Patrolman Brozowski in the loss of his sister.

The boys of the 10th Precinct wish to congratulate Patrolmen G. Muller and G. Paterson upon their completion of 25 years of service. And to the wife and family of George Paterson go our best wishes on their 25th anniversary of happily wedded bliss.

4TH DIVISION

13th Pct., Ptl. John Verlin
15th Pct., Ptl. John Dennis

17th Pct., Ptl. Linus Bell
19th Pct., Ptl. George Seltenreich
22d Pct., Ptl. Ernest Pizzarelli

(22ND PRECINCT.) Joseph A. Beneventano—the midget of the 1st Squad.

Thomas Comiskey—the Bean Brummel.

Ernest Seyler—who found the fountain of youth.

Henry Brucale—just a little hoarse.

Abraham DeKlade—the dog catcher.

Ernest Pizzarelli—"When I was in the Bureau!"

Fred Gleason—sweeter than sweet.

Gustave Hesse—the blushing boy!

Joseph Horan—Just a kid.

Joseph Kolb—"That's what you get for being kind to dumb animals."

William Keller—"I came from the Bronx."

Edward Kilbride—"It's great to be Irish!"

Arthur Kratzman—"I'm the baron!"

Joseph McFall—"Just too clever for words."

Leo Moore—"That's not gasoline!"

James Mullins—some baby!

To Lieutenant Julius Chenu . . . To Patrolman Albert Leacock . . . To Patrolman Iver Carlson:

We grieve with you in your bereavement. Our heartfelt sympathy is yours.

5TH DIVISION

PTL. ALF. ANDERSON

24th Pct., Ptl. Otto H. Niessner
30th Pct., Ptl. David K. Eisinger
34th Pct., Ptl. Reuben Royer

(24TH PRECINCT.) Sergeant (Dynamite Dan) Mahoney looks very chic in his new hat. Congratulations, Mrs. Mahoney, on your good taste!

Patrolman Fanning also has a new hat! Why?

And speaking of hats, if you want the latest fashion keep your eye on (Fashion Plate) McAuliffe!

Patrolman (Speedy) McLean expects a Penny from Heaven early in June!

We all wish to express our deepest sympathy to Patrolman Bisland and his family on the loss of his Mother.

6TH DIVISION

LT. THOMAS RYAN

23d Pct., Ptl. Otto Bower
25th Pct., Ptl. Arthur Tolbot
28th Pct., Ptl. James Orr

(28TH PRECINCT.) "Dewey" Ulrich got himself in the A. G.'s office and had "S. & L." Benny on the carpet the first day.

Did youse guys congrat Jim McCabe on that last boy the stork left?

Who is the one who calls "Whacksey" Weinstein—"Bupsey?"

And Buck Monaghan rides again on 755.

A local savor of souls has taken members of the 28th Precinct into his fold. One new member, Sergeant Reiger, has been rechristened and is now known as "Guiding Light."

Livey and Let Livey!!!

Monthly Mysteries: Who stole Abe Yidle's hat and why does Abe go home in uniform these days? Does he blame that on the baby, too?

Will someone tell us who issues the passes to see Benny Rosenberg?

Famous Last Words: "This is the last one—I'm going home."

How's about that box of candy, Jim?

"Clerical" Morrissey can still be seen pushing a mop over the cork floors of the 28th.

7TH DIVISION

LT. PATRICK CARMODY

40th Pct., Ptl. George A. Concuoy
41st Pct., Ptl. Joseph Bonner
42nd Pct., Ptl. John B. Phantom
44th Pct., Ptl. John McDowell
48th Pct., Ptl. John Thompson

(40TH PRECINCT.) Mike "Reflectors" Curry recently led a delegation of 500 girls on a sight-seeing tour. Now he wants to know why the Bulletin Board was marked off and numbered! He was told it was a new "Screeno" game.

Vincent Kelly likes to play with toys. It was suggested that he be put on the Christmas Committee.

The same goes for George "Big Head" Schaeffer who recently was seen purchasing a monkey on a string.

When George "Tootsie" Platt is stuck again with his cart the reporter knows where he can hire a pair of donkeys to pull it out.

No rest for the weary! When there is cleaning to be done—ask Ed "Brother" Bachman.

P. J. "Buckshot" Donnelly likes to move around. He just shifted his locker.

Speaking of sit-down strikes, Sergeant Gallo uses a chair for the typewriter.

"Socks" Misheloff, I won't tell you where to get shirts.

The Baseball season will start soon, so we are arranging our schedule. The line-up follows:

"Man Mountain" Koveke, C.; "Lumps" Civello, C. F.; "Shuffle" O'Keefe, P.; "Slim" Secor, 1st B.; "Muscles" Cain, 3rd B.; "Flash" O'Donnell, 2nd B.; "Hurdler" Mulderrig, S. S.; "Santa Claus" Mahoney, R. F.; "Rub my back" Daily, L. F.; "Zipper" Pierce, Pinch Hitter; "Roundhouse" Becchio, Backstop; "Not here Long" T. Connolly, Score Keeper; "Intern" Heckler, Groundkeeper; "Coffee Sergeant" O'Connor, Umpire; "Gorgeous" Conway, Manager.

The competing teams in the recent six-day bicycle race had nothing on the Radio Crews in the 40th Precinct, to wit:

All-Irish Team, Cniffe & Murphy; Sub-Irish Team, Muldowney & Carver; German-Jewish Team, Hinken & Levy; All-German Team, Holland & Youngman; Scotch-German Team, Concannon & Smith; Swedish-Italian Team, Lundsten & Finningiello; Italian-Irish Team, Falco & Mulligan; German-Irish Team, Kappler & D. Kane; German-Bronx Team, Bachman & Lindsay. *Take your pick!*

(12ND PRECINCT.) Congratulations to the following: Patrolman and Mrs. John Able (twin girls)! Patrolman and Mrs. James Kelly (Baby boy)! Patrolman and Mrs. James Fitzmaurice (Baby girl)! Patrolman and Mrs. Michael Smith (Baby girl)!

The following is the line up of the 42nd Precinct's baseball team for the season of 1937: Lieutenant Abraham (Madhouse) Braveman, C.; Sergeant Dennis (Now you listen to me) King, P.; Patrolman William (Stanchion shop) Thoms, 1st B.; Patrolman Thomas (Red)

McLoughlin, 2nd B.; Patrolman Charles (Nosebag) Nussbaum, S. S.; Patrolman Jeremiah (Blue nose) Byrne, 3rd B.; Sergeant James (Alderman) Kelleher, R. F.; Sergeant John (Fine Day) O'Connor, C. F.; Sergeant Martin (Rose Bud) Delano, L. F.; Patrolman William (Virginia Judge) Diemer, Sub.; Patrolman Paul (Former Glee Club) Murphy, Sub.; Patrolman John (Bushel Basket) Callahan, Sub.

Members of the bowling club are wondering what is wrong with Barney Quinn; he has not been around to attend any of the meetings lately. *Perhaps Mary will not let him out.* Who knows!

We are also wondering what has happened to the wedding bells in the Tucker family! Nothing has been heard for some time relative to the marriage of James (Brother) Tucker to the Sweetest Girl in the World!

Patrolman Harry Kirtz visited a sick friend the other day who had recently undergone an operation. On the way home good old Harry remarked to some of his friends: "You ought to see the decision (meaning incision) that fellow has!"

(44TH PRECINCT.) On the morning of Friday, February 26, Patrolmen McWilliams and Anderson did a good job in apprehending one Mario Russano, who was caught in the act of burglarizing an apartment at No. 1194 Nelson Avenue.

The boys of the 44th Precinct extend their heartfelt sympathy to Patrolman DeFelice in the recent loss of his sister.

We also take this opportunity of extending to Patrolman Thomas Mason and Mrs. Mason hearty congratulations and best wishes on the new arrival!

8TH DIVISION	LT. JAMES F. DONLON
43d Pct., Ptl. Dawn Patrol	47th Pct., Ptl. Herman W. H. Lampe
45th Pct., Ptl. John F. McCarthy	50th Pct., Ptl. Philip Brennan
46th Pct., Ptl. A. Secret	52d Pct., Ptl. Alphonse Louy

(45TH PRECINCT.) First of all we want to do something we should have done last month, and that is to welcome Sergeant "Wotta Mau" Behrens back to the fold, looking fine and fit after his recent illness.

Patrolman "Handsome" John Biddescomb missed a glorious opportunity to redeem himself recently when he was sent out to corral a wild and wooly Nanny Goat. But alas and alack—just as John was about to swing a hastily made lariat, Mrs. Goat pulled a fast one, necessitating the combined efforts of a certain radio crew to set things aright again.

A few famous sayings heard hereabouts:

Sergeant Lempke: "Sam's the name; if you know me good, call me Harry."

Patrolman "Bring 'em Back Alive" Haffner: "I can't seem to hit 'em!"

Patrolman "Big Chief" Arciola: "Seniority don't count around here!"

Patrolman "Hungry John" Spina: "I want a sandwich!"

Patrolman "Safety John" Manning: "I'm in, Lieutenant, will you check me out at 7.00?"

Patrolman "No-get-it-up" Cahill: "They sure are on my tail!"

Patrolman "Brer Rabbit" Namoli: "I'm the operator now."

Patrolman "Puff Puff" Seiler (*coming in just on the dead line*): "I have plenty of time; it is only ten minutes to!"

Oh! Oh! Just heard a good one about Empty Saddles, but will have to wait till later to check up on it. If true, what a Scoop for next month! Here's hoping, Willie.

Well, so long, boys; ay tank ay go home now!

(47TH PRECINCT.) We have lost three of our buddies in the past year. Thomas Hogan was the last to go. May he have eternal peace; and to his family and friends we extend our deepest sympathy.

Very glad at this time to tell all the boys and friends of Lieutenant Charles Vosbough that he is back at work again and looking swell. Good luck, Lieutenant.

We were sorry to lose our commander, Captain Duncan Cameron, who went to the 48th Precinct. We take this opportunity to wish him lots of luck in his new command.

The same goes also for Sergeant Brigley, who likewise went to the 48th.

We also welcome to our precinct Sergeants Donelon and Pearsall.

Attention 46th Precinct: As per your request in re our comrade Yellow Pony: His full name is Anthony Robertazzi; about 35 years old; weight 215 lbs. and able to lick that much in wildcats. Skin a very dark brown, which is why on every post that he works people ask if he is an Indian. For that reason we decided to give him an Indian name. Savvy?

Alex Joe wants to know if some of the boys at the precinct would be kind enough to get him a new tent. His old seal skin coat is pretty well shot.

Congratulations to Jeremiah Meagher on his winning second prize in last month's SPRING 3100 short story contest!

We also learn that Paddy Clifford is again a father—this time a girl—and that Mother and Daughter are doing nicely!

The same for Jimmie Coyne and the Mrs., who also had an increase, making a total now of four! Good luck to you all!

That story in last month's issue about the *Fallen Arch Club* was a knockout! The *Bald Headed Men's Society*, as they call themselves, are going nuts since they got a look at Patrolman (Mustache Pete) Antigiani's mustache! And particularly Al (Baldy) Waterhouse and Mike (Few Hairs) Ruis, who continually follow Peter around begging him to reveal where he has that mustache waved! Antigiani has been ordered by Patrolman P. B. A. Lampe not to tell.

Famous sayings at the 47th Precinct:

Hade: "Was it in the night time?" Gilchrist: "What's his name?" Lampe: "Do you want to pay any dues?" Dunnigan: "Take home a springer." Scoff: "Did you ask him?" Schulz: "Did you get any summonses today?" Coyne: "Who wants to play ball?" Reicker: "Hello, Peanuts!" Loewer: "Plum Dove." Patton: "Hello, my friend!"

Waterhouse: "Who stole my hair tonic?" Ruis: "We wiped the car off today!" Cohen: "Who wants some lunch?" Heapes: "Hello, Ducky! Curlew: "I don't want that B. of L. job anyway." (*No, not much!*) Callahan: "Are you going over, Joe?" Vail: "Hello, Rusty!" Nye: "When I was in the gun squad!" (*Tell them about 1897. Ed.*)

DEAR MR. EDITOR.

A few more words from the Bald Headed Boys regarding the F. A. C. ("*Falling Arch Club*") race.)

Patrolman Farmer Hick has the track about ready. Notables are here from all over the country: Lieutenant Vosburgh from Mt. Vernon, Lieutenant Neilson from Throggs Neck, Lieutenant Gerken from Fordham, Lieutenant Kessler from Westchester, Sergeant Doyle from Woodlawn, Sergeant Reilly from Ferry Point, Sergeant Touchette from out West, and many others from points north, south, east, etc.

The results will be announced in the next issue. Order your copy in advance. *The whole world awaits!*

Signed "*The Bald Headed Boys.*"

(50TH PRECINCT.) Did you know that: Danny Dingle lost 27 lbs. through nightly shushing the baby back to sleep?

That Sergeant Wylie is going to adopt Croughan?

That Ding Dong Lynch, the rosey checked patrolman, is going back on the cars?

That Koop had a nervous breakdown—from overwork?

That Milano, the demon gendarme, forgot his summons book and went sick?

That Morris Klein is breaking in those shoes for a friend?

That the new life is too much for Levy; he is home with a wrenched back?

That Jimmie Wynne is saving up to buy Sergeant Cuff a watch?

That Charley O'Neill recently won second prize in a beauty contest?

That Treubert gives Smitty, the little man, a boost when he makes the ring?

That the reason Egenberger has joined the "air the beaner" club, is that—someone stole his hat?

That Ward's career as a pyromaniac started the day someone gave him a hot foot at the fire bug detail?

That Bob Ryan's belly was once his chest?

That Brennan still wears the cap and long nightgown when he goes to bed?

(52ND PRECINCT.) Spring is here, which brings Bock Beer and Circus Time.

And speaking of the Circus—step right up, folks, and stroll with me down the Midway and see the greatest show on earth under the Big Top of the 52nd Precinct.

SEE—the only hairless triplets in captivity, "Naked Conk" Bryson, "Billiard-Ball" Farruolo and "Goldilocks" Brodhead.

SEE—the Monkey House Twins "Jekell & Hyde" McEnery and "Old Faithful" Corbley, who now have Bronx Park under control but have not as yet caught up with "Danny" at the Buffalo Gate.

SEE—and hear the Song Bird Trio, "Squeaky" Tynion, "Hello Kid" Sheehan, and "Lovely" Martin.

SEE—and hear "Tear Drop" Scudellari. He needs no onions. Fancy and assorted sobbing, weeping and wailing furnished for all occasions.

SEE—the one and only "Lightning" J. P. Stafford, in feats of speed that will mystify and amuse you.

SEE—the big attraction, the race of the Fat Men: "Blimp" Carroll, "Piggy" McGuire, "Blubber" O'Kane, "Baby Hippo" Stapleton, "Balloon" Riddell and "Fat Head" Cohen.

SEE—and hear our Soprano Duet, "Boom Boom" Coogan and "Poom" Patinka.

SEE—the 4 Star Special—Absolutely Free—The dancing sensation of the World—"Twinkle Toes" Ceck, our own Sally Rand and "Dainty Marie" Dubins, our own Gypsy Rose Lee—in their latest Strip Tease number.

SEE—Coogan working on the telephone switchboard and when it buzzes—hear him answer "*Coogan on box 6.*"

SEE—Our own menagerie—"Ox" Curry, "Squirrel" Porter, "Rabbit" Young, "Fox" Kerchof, "Wolf" Koza, "Sealion" Patinka, "Bear" Coogan, "Bull" Greenthal and "Canary" Schmitt.

As every Circus must have a Calliope, we, too, have one—"Loud Speaker" Vickers, the one and only, captured by "Bring 'Em Back Alive" Greenthal in his native haunts in noisy Africa.

Congratulations to Corbley and McEnery on their capture of the store burglar who had the precinct running in circles for a while. As McEnery put it, "*I'm glad we caught that nasty man!*"

To Dugins, who caught the one responsible for so many false alarms of fire.

To Feddor, our brand new rookie, on his increase, a bouncing Baby Girl!

To Derrig, (you remember "Little Flip?") another bouncing Baby Boy!

To Stapleton, who expects to make an announcement any day—similar to the above!

To McEntee, on the recovery of his long lost nightstick!

To Schmitt and Murtha, who are having a race to see which one can make his annunciation first! (*My dough goes on Schmitt; he had a head start!*)

Question of the month: Lieutenant Miller wants to know—"Whose name was found in the lady's handbag, when she was recently brought to the S. H.?"

(P. S.—*Send your questions to the Parrot.*)

9TH DIVISION	PTL. CHARLES MULLER
120th Pct., Ptl. Charles Reis	122d Pct., Ptl. R. R. Boeschett
	123d Pct., Ptl. Edward Smith

(120TH PRECINCT.) Joe Madden, the precinct philanthropist, who daily supplies the butter, rolls, milk, sugar, and even the coffee,

is so solicitous about the well being of his confreres that he won't himself sit down until he's sure everyone's had his fill. Yes, indeed!

(123RD PRECINCT.) Harold (Doughnut) Butler brought a half-dozen chickens from Maine where he spent his vacation last fall, and is now in the chicken and egg-laying business. He has a large list of customers for his eggs, and his hens are working overtime to supply the tremendous demand.

When the castle Eugene Manney is building at Grant City, S. I., is finished, he is going to throw a house warming, to which all the boys and their goils and halls and chains will be invited. May all the hours in his new home (it will be christened "Mannegene") be bright ones. Gene is a square-shooter, the type that always has a kind word for everyone.

Flash! Flash! Admiral Dairllo Zicconi, the delegate of the Columbo Society of the 123rd Precinct, has salvaged an ancient oyster boat from the depths of Lemon Creek, and is getting it back to floating condition with the help of Carl (Yes-Man) Essig, a wizard at bringing obsolete engines back to life. Admiral Zicconi when this is accomplished is going to have a launching party at which the boat will be christened "Put! Put! Put!" His paid-up members will then be invited on a fishing trip. 5 gallons of gas, 1 quart of oil, and 1 life preserver, will constitute the house tax.

The sweet tenor voice and ventriloquist ability of songster Robert (Buck) Winters, who now drives the sergeants, are being put to good use. His accomplishments keep happy those who ride with him. He will give a farewell concert in Kreischerville, S. I., before he leaves for a tour as far north as Major Bowes' in the big city, with Perth Amboy and other points west to follow.

10TH DIVISION

60th Pct., Ptl. James Teehan
61st Pct., Ptl. Francis Frontera
62d Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante

70th ct., Ptl. Anthony P. Mollico

Ptl. JOHN S. SULLIVAN

64th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Bonora
66th Pct., Ptl. George O. DiGin
68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan

(60TH PRECINCT.) The following named members of the 10th Division completed their second retreat at the Bishop Molloy Retreat House in Jamaica:

Lieutenants Thomas J. Henry, Michael Ledden; Sergeants Thomas McLaughlin, Edward Regan, John Thompson; Patrolmen Robert Nugent, James Teehan, Marco Coviello, John Dunne, John O'Connor, Daniel Leary, Mortimer Downing, William Cole, Daniel Driscoll, John O'Holloran, Edward McGovern, Edward Grogan, Michael Radigan, William P. Kelly, Anthony Spetzer, Walter Thompson, John Campion, Thomas Meenan, Joseph O'Heir, James Dolan, Harold Hahn.

These men wish to express their sincere thanks to Father Cosmas O'Shaughnessy for the wonderful time they had and the hospitality shown them. They wish also to assure Father O'Shaughnessy that they will all be with him again in August, on the next retreat which starts August 27 and ends August 29.

We should like to request those who could not get away to attend this last retreat to send their names and command to which assigned to Sergeant Thomas McLaughlin, 68th Precinct, so that he may have the list for the August retreat in advance.

Incidentally, Sergeant Thompson of the 64th Precinct overheard Sergeant McLaughlin asking Father O'Shaughnessy to stamp his retreat card—so that the Mrs. would know for sure that he attended!

Patrolman Thomas Meenan kept the boys interested telling of his vacation on a South Sea Island. (Or did I understand someone to say Coney Island?) We wonder what he brought home in that large drum for \$2.60! Perfume! What?

Yes, the 60th Precinct was represented by that noted after-dinner speaker, Marco Coviello, who spoke feelingly of his earlier days in the boxing profession. A certain cop present (again we won't mention names, but his initials are J. O'C., of the 60th Precinct), claimed that Coviello was on the canvas so often they were going to make an oil painting of him.

And we're still trying to fathom what Father O'Shaughnessy meant when he said to Sergeant Regan. "What I have to say to you I will say downstairs!"

Michael Radigan kept the boys laughing telling of the good old days of years gone by, with Bill Kelly chiming in with stories of old time fighters he knew.

I could go on forever telling you readers of the wonderful days and evenings spent at the Retreat House. Attend one and you will never forget it!

(62ND PRECINCT.) The 62nd Precinct Pipe Smokers have been smoking their heads off in an effort to find out which is the best tobacco. Everyone claims a new find, but the essence in the hack room is awful. The fumigators include Smith, Moran, Kerner, Svendsen, Ferrante, McGuigan, Franklyn, Lexander, Feldman, Montelone, DiBiasi and Treuhert. The boys who smoke cigars (in a peaceful manner and without any complaint) are Cremo Branagan, Stogie Moran, Royal-Bengal Spinelli, Any Brand Ravalgi, Phillie Rosenstock, El Producto Lexander, and Herring Smoker Frumkin.

Henry Kludt has his chest popped up since the write-up in the Sportsman's News about his wonderful shooting. We just learned that he belongs to the Bergen Beach Gun Club and that they expect members of the 62nd Precinct to join in their weekly shoots. I guess we'll all be down, Henry, even Jacobi.

Brown and Al Smith are suffering from lumbago following a fast game of handball Rifkin and Speed Hickey put them through at the Jewish Community House.

The Day Squad is to be congratulated on having such fine men as Cole and Savignano assigned to work with them.

Sergeant McGarry has an antique Irish pipe and the hack room pipe smokers are waiting to get a glimpse at it. Sergeant McGarry said it

cost five pounds. Tony Grattano was amazed to hear that the sergeant bought pipes by the pound.

Patrolman Tice reported a dead dog on his post to Sergeant Revelli over the signal monitor. The sergeant asked: "Which is it, your right or your left foot?"

Broadway Hen Frumkin would like to have it known that Harry Halpin has two left feet.

Dan Driscoll stopped singing in the garage since Eddie McGuire heard him reaching high C.

Mix-Em-Up Bill Carlin can be seen turning out on his day off—and on day tours—with his night stick. He flames the mix up on the kids in his neighborhood who line up daily for the nickels he gives them for candy. Quinn keeps reminding him at the end of each tour, so he won't turn out again.

Patrolman Cremo Branagan is joining the Fire Department after being with us a long time. We wish him the best of luck.

(68TH PRECINCT.) Few in the local bailiwick are aware that Howard (Waterfront) Switzer was at one time the champion bicycle rider of America. He performed so I am told before the royalty of all Europe. Ask him sometime about how he passed Brady, the Ghost, in a mile-a-minute dash out on Shore Road.

I was told by my dear friend, Sergeant (Bean Ball) Connolly, of the Emergency Squad, that he could not be put in print, stating that his friend (Lieutenant DeMilt) would censor anything I wrote regarding the good sergeant. Well, I haven't any reason to doubt the veracity of his statement relative to his friendship for the genial lieutenant, but—I also am fully aware the latter gentleman is a devoted member of the newspaper fraternity, whose motto as we all know is—"All the News That's Fit to Print!" So, with never a doubt in my mind about the loyalty of our comrade DeMilt, I now tell the story:

It seems Sergeant Connolly at one time possessed a beautiful crop of silky wavy hair. He was justly proud of that adornment and gave it every care. But alas, one day he arose and found that he had dandruff! To you and me that would mean nothing, but to the good sergeant it was a major catastrophe equal to the Johnstown flood. He dashed about frantically to local barbers, hairdressers, and what-have-you, but to no avail. *He still had the dandruff!* Then he met a chance acquaintance, known to you and me as Nick Sussillo, or officially, as Lieutenant Nicholas Sussillo, head of the Lieutenants' Benevolent Association. Noticing that his friend wasn't looking too well, Nick inquired as to the trouble. He was quickly told about the dandruff. The genial lieutenant laughed and asked, "Is that all that's worrying you?" He then proceeded to write out a remedy that he assured Connolly could be purchased at any drug store. Connolly thanked him profusely and hied to the nearest medicine factory. As luck would have it, the clerk in the store was near-sighted—or so the patient remembered afterwards. He filled the prescription and that night the trusting sergeant applied the lotion as directed. He went to bed happy for the first time in weeks. He awoke bright and early next morning and rushed to a mirror. Alas and Alack and Etc.! *He was as bald as a bean!* But lest my readers think Lieutenant Sussillo gave a wrong prescription, I wish to say that the panacea was an excellent one. It was too had the near-sighted clerk read, "Gasoline & Sulphur" instead of "Vaseline & Sulphur!"

Seen and heard on the lawn, or similes of people I know:

Lieutenant Conroy: "A chain is no stronger than a weak link."

Sergeant Devine: "Fall in and cut out the noise!"

Gene Conran: "My name ain't Sophie, it's Gene!"

Jim Philips: "Did you know Bryan Baru?"

Dick Breton: "Is the list out?"

Tony Spletzer: "That's a nice piece of property."

John McDonough: "Give me the Police Garage."

Tom Meenan: "I got the blueprints ready."

Dick Logan: "I aim to please."

Tim Summers: "I'm the lifeguard in the Pool."

Zig. Goldstein: "You only think I'm dumb."

J. Dempsey: "I'll take the accident room."

Spider Moran: "Give us a chew, will ya?"

And more of these next time.

We are extremely sorry to report deaths in the families of Barney Murphy and Armad Luisi. Accept our deepest sympathy.

And now, having ditched the dirt for the month and satisfied my Editor and caused pains to some of you, I'll close the keyhole to the peepers and take out the shovel and dig some more for you for next month's issue.

12TH DIVISION

63d Pct., Ptl. John Duffy
67th Pct., Ptl. J. Gherich
69th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Hitz

LT. JAMES B. REILLY

71st Pct., Ptl. John Buckley
73d Pct., Ptl. Timothy Murphy
75th Pct., Ptl. Lewis Behrens

(63RD PRECINCT.) BACK ROOM SAYINGS.

Patrolman Lannigan: "Don't call me 'Percy'!"

Patrolman Reynolds: "When me and Jake was in a radio car."

Patrolman Burkhardt: "Wash you there, Sharlie?"

Patrolman Butte: "Mine Hero!"

Patrolman Schultz: "Get two a week, please!"

Patrolman Cahill: "Just call me Pop!"

Patrolman Venturrelli: "Why do the boys say I'm the best dresser?" (P. S. He's hanging out with Philbin!)

Patrolman Nagel: "When I was young and handsome!"

Patrolman Talmatch: "Put me down for a marker."

Patrolman Troyansky: "Just call me 'Troy,' boys, but not 'Helen'!"

Patrolman Boothby: "Am I going to get a driver to drive me around, Captain?"

Patrolman Rapp: "I'll get that cat burglar yet! (What burglar, the one sitting on the fence?)

Patrolman Walsh: "I'll carry the Rule Book, 'Abby,' you carry the Manual!"

Patrolman Moran: "I can't drive a car, Sarge, but I can lead a dog!"

Patrolman McCool: "With my seniority I don't see how I missed out driving the sergeants!"

Patrolman Stienback: "If me and me brother only had a radio ear!"

Patrolman Argano: "They can't do that to me!"

Patrolman Ryan: "I hope it wins!"

Patrolman O'Leary: "I wish I had my old pal back again!" (Delaney.)

Patrolman O'Brien: "What a difference a bride makes!"

Patrolman Ocskai: "Do I get the car back, Captain? I only loaned it to Argano!"

Patrolman Ahlstrom: "You boys play ball, I'll take the fish!"

Patrolman Fitzgerald: "When you get too old for anything else."

Patrolman Banderenko: "Why am I getting to look more and more like Clark Gable?"

Manager Kelly: "I sent the contracts out so we will be getting ready for spring training soon."

Sergeant O'Neil: "What, no holdouts?"

Last but not least, a few words about our Rookie, Hollander, who after joining our army in blue went and took unto himself a bride! Lots of luck to you and the Mrs.

(67th PRECINCT.) Did you get a look at the relief radio crew of the 10th Squad—good old Eddie Pidgeon Ryan and Big Chief Rain in the Face Ferguson? But why the pained look, Eddie? That's Ferguson's confirmation suit! He's not trying to high-hat you! Nobody recognized him the first day he wore it.

Our bit of happiness, namely, Val Raynor, our hack investigator, (*the Bogie Man to the Hackies*) always has a smile, is always full of pep, but feels lost without his former palsy walsy, George Hammond, who is now annoying the backies down at the L. I. Station in the 78th.

Sorry to hear of the injuries sustained by our associate, Patrolman Walter Kiernan, injured in trying to stop a runaway horse. We wish him, a speedy recovery and return to duty. Must have been George Pramuk's suit, the one that indicates an early return of spring, that caused the horse to run away.

What a man, this fellow Joe Smith, a five-striper! Always asking for the busiest post in the precinct; one with a long school crossing. He puts all the rookies of the day squad to shame. Keep it up, Joe, more power to you!

Can someone tell us if it's true Lieutenant Dan (*Pershing*) Foley is in line to become a Kentucky Colonel?

Why does Lieutenant Frank McCarthy look in all the dentists' windows? Is he trying to figure whether he got gyped or is he displeased with the new set of crockery? It is great these days to stand around the back room and hear the clerical man ask the gang to "pick for vacation." These so-called "*bosses at home*" won't pick off hand no how. They first have to go into a huddle with the Ball and Chain, which answers nicely the question as to "Who is boss?"

13TH DIVISION

PTL. THOMAS KEENAN

75th Pct., Ptl. John W. Waad

80th Pct., Ptl. Sam Kaplan

79th Pct., Ptl. Fred Wills

81st Pct., Ptl. Herbert J. Gaiser

88th Pct., Ptl. Daniel D. Langan

(77TH PRECINCT.) Your reporter has been looking through keyholes again and this is the result:

The boys are doing great work in the Safety Campaign. We should be getting close to the top. Keep it up, fellows!

Sergeant Blumberg—to the First Broom: "Why don't you sweep the front steps? Want me to get bawled out?"

Pat Curtin refuses to do odd jobs that come up, such as replacing lamps, etc. Says he is only the Third Broom and must be promoted first.

First Broom Symington is contemplating a trip to Bermuda on his coffee earnings. Fetscher would like to go along but cleaning guns isn't so profitable.

Who is this "*I'm your friend Janosek*?" He even has the sergeants bringing in his meals now. Incidentally, whose turn is it to invite him to dinner?

Your reporter heard that the full moon has a serious effect on a certain sergeant. Better watch your calendars, boys!

The gang welcomes three ex-grease monkeys, Hunt, Waldek and Miller, to the fold. Have a pleasant stay, boys, and get the grease out of your hair, also the fingernails. People will be watching.

Will a dealer in crying towels please call at this station? The entire Day Squad needs them! (*WHY—4-12 on Saturdays?*)

We never gossip. BUT—Pat Mahoney was seen talking to a cute little thing on Utica Avenue! Look out for Louise, Pat!

Seiter is building his own little nest out in Massapequa. Everyone is invited. BUT—bring along hammers, brushes, etc.

A certain mechanic built the MYSTERIOUS LOU. Supposed to be a boat, but turned out to be a submarine. But what could he expect—with a tin bottom and a motor up front? Just an apprentice, I guess.

New candidate for the Mooners Club: Safety Haines made a summons returnable for February 30!

Maybe we're dumb, BUT—Why do they say that Rookie Kugelman should have little trouble raising a beard?

Why is it said that Berry has a Ruppert complex?

(81ST PRECINCT.) We wish to extend our sympathy to McKee, McNicholas and Barsebow in their bereavements.

The night patrol added two new members to its roster for six tours, namely, Dunn and Scheafer.

Charlie Schaefer, while detailed in plainclothes on late tours, was seen absent-mindedly trying the doors on post 15.

Who does all the work in the precinct and never complains? None other than our energetic friend, Two-Gun Maey. (*If you doubt this, ask Joe yourself.*)

John Kennedy, after much experimenting, came to the conclusion that the only way to lose weight is *NOT TO EAT!* Some discovery, eh, fellows?

Why does Legionnaire Gibel always open the windows in the back room?

Cimborsky (the back-room jester) had better be careful when he picks on Oeffner. It gets his far-East blood a-boiling.

Crane and Whalen, who are side-partners, have each purchased a new Dodge. They claim the old boiler wasn't big enough, and besides, the new car has a trunk in the rear.

Jim Smith, of the "Undertakers' Squad," is known as the "long drawers tenor." He really should join the Glee Club!

After signing the book at the completion of his probation, Flanigan exclaimed with an outburst of enthusiasm, "Today I am a *man*!"

Bert Flanigan, who hasn't been with us long, has acquired what might be termed a "W. P. A. walk." This can be easily explained. He was a bricklayer on a W. P. A. project before he was appointed to the Department.

The precinct has climbed higher in the standing among precincts in the Safety Campaign. This proves that we are co-operating with the captain in making our precinct a safer place in which to live. Let us continue the good work and make first place our goal.

(88TH PRECINCT.) The standing of the precincts in the Inter-Precinct Traffic Safety Competition for 1936 has been published, and in the Number One position, at the head of the parade, stands the good old 88th Precinct. Officers and men of this command were congratulated by Captain Jones, who very modestly gave all the credit for this success to their efforts. We all know, however, where the lion's share of credit belongs. There must be some reason for Captain Jones' success in winning these highly contested competitions. He has won three in succession, and with three different precincts. The answer is apparent. The captain knows his business . . . he has something on the ball.

Talking about baseball, which we weren't . . . Fireball Satchell, the 88th Precinct's big right-hander, is a holdout! The old fireball is demanding that Lieutenant Stuckle supply him with a new sweat shirt before he will sign up for the season. Frank says, "I worked my fingers to the bone last season tryin' to win games that Langan blew for us, and during the winter the moths ate my sweatboit . . . the *ioney* of it!" Lieutenant Stuekle has intimated that if Frank doesn't come to terms very soon and settle for a slightly used girdle, he will be traded for three two-cent stamps and a copy of "HOW TO BE A FAN DANCER IN TEN EASY LESSONS."

On April 9th, 1937, at the Masonic Temple, Lafayette and Clermont Avenues, the 88th Precinct Neighborhood Council, co-operating with the Juvenile Aid Bureau of the Police Department, held an entertainment and dance. Needless to say, it was a terrific success. All the brothers were there accompanied by their ladies. The music was sweet and the refreshments inviting; and with such a combination, what is there to do but dance? And dance they did. In fact, you'd be surprised at the terpsichorean ability of the brothers. Jess Lewis and John Ormsby teamed up to win the "Lindy Hop" event, and Tom Barrett gave an exhibition of "Truckin'" that will long be remembered by those who attended. Seriously, however, it was a grand affair, held for a grand purpose. The knowledge that the underprivileged children of the neighborhood will benefit as a result makes you feel that you'd like to attend more of these affairs.

14TH DIVISION

LIEUTENANT JOHN POWERS

83d Pct., Ptl. Thomas Quinn

90th Pct., Ptl. Emanuel Uhlfelder

85th Pct., Ptl. Henry Fritsch

92d Pct., Ptl. Michael G. Basko

87th Pct., Ptl. William Smith

94th Pct., Ptl. Edward Priser

(83D PRECINCT.) The 83d Precinct bowling team showed the 83d Squad team that it could bowl. One of the 83d men bowled 240, with a final average of 209. A return match is now being arranged.

If you want to raise chickens, see Snoopy, he can give you his experience. He'll tell you that even left-over baked beans have no effect; ditto electric lights in the coop. Snoopy spent a few nights watching, but they fooled him anyhow. Result: Chicken for dinner; chicken croquettes for Sunday evening tea.

False teeth powder is in big demand with the boys of the 83d Precinct. The fellow that lifts the face would do a good business here.

The captain of the 83d Precinct baseball team will be able to be of some help to his players when his assignment out of the command is done with.

(87TH PRECINCT.) *THINGS YOU DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THE ST. PATRICK'S DAY PARADE.*

PATROLMAN JOHN BOWDEN, 87TH PRECINCT—DEPUTY GRAND MARSHAL.

A large German band led the Bowden Division . . . Mike Calandrillo marched at the head of the division wearing a high silk topper decorated with green ribbons . . . John Spezio acted as Drum Major . . . Patrolman Tony Villano had general supervision of the sober Irishmen . . . All tipsy Irishmen who were unable to march were supplied with automobiles by Patsy Petrucello . . . Sergeant-at-Arms—Patrolman Seuderi . . . Color Bearers—Patrolmen Ricciardi, Losquadro, D'Onofrio, Moreno, Carbone, Antonelli, Haversano (*Italians by descent—Irish by consent.*) . . . Committee in Charge: Patrolmen Wordoski, Pilewski, Dudonis, Shovelski, Nahadil, Kronzak and Toma-

cek. (Descendants of two Polish heroes who came to America when Washington needed help to drive the Redcoats from our land. And what a job Generals Pulaski and Kosciuszko did at the battle of Saratoga!) . . . Committee in Charge of the Beer and Clay Pipes: Patrolmen Dougherty, Kenny, Quinn, Sweeney, Goodman and Curran, A. (The good old Irish from Erin's green shores can always be depended upon to horn in somewhere on this great day.

Erin go Bragh!

Detective Clifford Geiger, 87th Squad, born of German parents and married to a colleen, left home on March 17th wearing a red necktie. Mrs. Geiger, realizing the significance of the day, admonished him: "You come home with a green tie tonight or else—" she warned. Cliff did. It was a sight to behold!

(90TH PRECINCT.) Our baseball team is booking games. Get in touch with Patrolman George McArdle for dates. The boys are doing their spring training in Wynn Square Park, at Bedford and Division Avenues.

The Barons Faher and Landgrehe were in a huddle in the rear room. Landgrehe said to Faher: "Maybe I switch to the Fire Department und he a fireman." Faher said: "Don't be a fool. You got him a good yoh as a polizman; you vatch the milk stations und the habies."

Patrolmen Tohin and Daly were seen marching St. Patrick's Day in the parade. What I can't understand is, why they put them in line with the Ethiopians, instead of the Hibernians!

(92D PRECINCT.) Overheard at Schwartz's School: The little man said to the Instructor: "Number Eleven, my stooge, is in back of me; give him a set of papers, too."

If there is anything which might perplex you boys who are attending training schools, Riley (The Buff) will straighten you out.

Since when did Old Boy Royael turn student? Looks as though the stooge has him all pepped up, too! Well, it's never too late to learn, is it, Willie?

When Patrolman Klein reported the loss of his Big Ben, that well-known Detective (the Fuller Brush Man) took the squeal. It rests serenely today in File No. 9.

A throw-back to pirate days: What patrolman walked the plank—falling into the basement?

Patrolman Butler advises the boys his title now is "Custodian," not "Attendant!"

15TH DIVISION

100th Pct., Ptl. Edward Shreenan
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan
102d Pct., Ptl. Herman J. Lammers

PTL. AUGUST BURGER

103d Pct., Ptl. James F. Cannars
104th Pct., Ptl. John Niensteadt
105th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Kalbacher
106th Pct., Ptl. William N. Kraus

(105TH PRECINCT.) The boys know the "Dinger" is an excitable person, so they keep material for this column to themselves, not wishing to annoy him.

Listen, fellas, send your stuff to our Clericalman, he'll see that we get it. You know, it isn't easy (and especially for us) to write a column each month in addition to our other duties—Yeah!

Now that we've unloaded our chest, here are some more reasons—why our desk officers get haldier!

1. "I'm the operator and he's the recorder; the roll call is wrong!"
2. Lawyer: "Will you admit that I know more about law than you do?"
3. "I'll be late for court if I cover the school crossing."
4. Motorcycle Cop at 3.00 p. m.: "Only fifteen today, Lieutenant."
5. Sergeant on T. S.: "Will you take this sick patrolman, Lieutenant?"

Sergeant Bill McDonald has graciously consented to manage our baseball team this year, and he has requested us, through this medium, to ask all you baseballers to watch the bulletin board for news of the first practice. The sergeant expects a large turnout and a good ball team. He further directed that we serve notice on Sergeant Tim Delaney and his 103d Precinct male cow heavers, that things will be different this year.

The boys will be interested to learn here that Mrs. Borchherding told her husband to grow a mustache for the reason that he'd appear more dignified as a father. Well, ain't that sumpin'?

Pygmy Kingie delivering an enclosure notification the other night over Laurelton way was offered a ten-cent tip by the recipient. And he can't deny it, either.

(106TH PRECINCT.) Chalk up another member for the Cuckoo Club! Patrolman Max Levy of Emergency 17 was seen cooing to a stuffed bird in a celluloid cage and waiting for the thing to chirp or whistle hack. Ask Sergeants P. and F., they know!

Who's known as "Terrihle Ed," and why?

Who's the cop known as "O. Edward," and why?

The boys become very quiet in the hack room when Archie wears the lieutenant's pants!

We like the new "Bill" they're putting through at Albany. We mean the one where the offender, convicted of driving while intoxicated and sentenced to 60 days or less, goes to jail on week ends only. Maybe that's the solution to stopping some of these guys who go on their "benders" after getting paid Saturdays.

Patrolman Ackerly had his "Alfred E. Smith" story, but ask Sergeant Bill Holland about his friendship with Mr. Steinmetz, the electrical genius!

And finally, aside to the 120th Precinct:

The reason the acorn Snozzola Rafalsky planted last year hasn't had his house yet, is because it *wasn't* an acorn. It was a small potato he surreptitiously borrowed from poor old John Aligan's garden, thinking it was an acorn. (So long until May!)

16TH DIVISION

108th Pct., Ptl. James A. Goodman
109th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Cynar
110th Pct., Ptl. Anthony Didio

PTL. ANDREW W. DOOLEY

111th Pct., Ptl. Peter J. Faas
112th Pct., Ptl. Laurence J. McQuade
113th Pct., Ptl. George Feaster

(108TH PRECINCT.) The members of the 108th Precinct extend their sympathy and best wishes for a speedy recovery to Patrolman Fred Schultz, who was taken ill while on patrol duty.

The 108th Precinct howlers were at it again on Monday evening, March 15, and this is what was overheard:

Patrolman Schwartz: "I ain't so hot tonight." (He *wasn't*.)

Patrolman Pavelak: "I'll roll a better game than you." (He *didn't*.)

Patrolman McGill: "Oh, I can't find my hall tonight!" (You *were* in the wrong place, Jim.)

Patrolman Bensen (the man of very few words) rolled up a couple of good games.

Patrolmen Dietz and Osinski (the Siamese twins) are still up in the alleys trying to make a score!

Patrolman Pepel came through with a couple of strikes and spares that he *almost* made. (Better luck next time, John.)

Patrolman McDougal, our house man, has decided to take off some weight. The old boy thinks he can take the best of them over. Good luck, Sam, you've got a big job on your hands.

The precinct finished in 37th place for the year 1936 in the Safety and Noise Abatement Campaign with a final rating of 92.99. The boys are saying that they hope they did as well in the last sergeants' exam. Here's hoping you did *half* as well.

1ST DISTRICT TRAFFIC

A. Ptl. Walter C. Schad
B. Ptl. Edward J. Butler
C. Ptl. William J. Gauld

PTL. EDWARD V. HOFFMAN

D. Ptl. Francis Maxwell
E. Ptl. Thomas D. Lancer
F. Ptl. Michael Cannally

(TRAFFIC A.) Death took a severe toll this past month. Our sympathies are extended to the families of former Deputy Chief Inspector Coleman and Patrolmen Raleigh, Tuohy and Scott.

The sick are slowly recovering: Patrolman Gilkinson at St. Vincent; Patrolmen Grady, Shields and Bolger via the 19th Division.

Patrolman Oswald take care! Bolger's last accident has given him plenty of time to practice on that typewriter.

Patrolman Kern has gone to the 109th. The heavy traffic on West Street must have interfered with his hall playing.

Patrolman Weiss has five acres of Connecticut woodland for sale, bordering on a large lake, called also a puddle. Terms to suit. Good place for old man's home. Lame duck squad take notice.

Traffic C's howling team mustn't have heard of Traffic A when they issued that challenge. They evidently didn't know of the existence of Sergeant Taylor and his pin boy workers, with such toppers as: "In-the-gutter" Weiss (*thinking of the old days*); "Skip-and-a-step" Greenblatt (*and such language*); "7 and 10" Scott (*if he don't get 10, he'll take 7*); "Knock-em-down-sometimes" J. Clarke (*and sometimes no*); "Sweeperino" Kussins (*at home with the broom*); "Hop-a-de-hop" McDonough (*and some more hopdehop*); "Any alley" Kazlanskas (*yea, any alley*); "If my hook" Fitzgerald (*poor old hook*); "Wonder hall" Mullin (*it's a wonder he hits 'em*); "Clean the alley" Foppiam (*after the game*); "250 Average" Schad (*that's for three games*); "Swiss-cheese" Laine (*the boy with a 4-hole ball*); "High-hall" Burbridge (*the alley's too low, or else*); "Fish-hook" Jensen (*it's smelts*)!

Barnacle Bill O'Brien has gone back to his old love, the sea. (Harbor Squad.) In the old days it used to be around the Horn; now it's around Welfare Island!

(Editor's Note to Reporter Schad: I have been saddened to learn, Walter, that because of the fact the Little Woman frowned on the idea of having that party at your house—after you'd invited some of the boys to attend—you are at the moment in a tough spot with them.

But don't take it so to heart, Walter, wives DO get funny notions at times.)

(TRAFFIC B.) Patrolman John Alhrecht is now the only man since Patrolman Schatzle's transfer to have the distinction of wearing a mustache. The only trouble is he doesn't let the thing grow long enough to curl. My! Oh! My! How times have changed when a command can boast of only one man with a soup strainer.

Other descriptions:

HEAVIEST: Jerry Coughlin.

LIGHTEST: Bill Mundhenk. (130 lbs. soaking wet.)

SHORTEST: Bill Mundhenk. (Just over the mark.)

LARGEST EATER: Val Janesky. (Soup to nuts.)

SMALLEST EATER: Charlie Figge. (Eats raw carrots.)

STRONGEST: Paddy Agona. (Lifts a house.)

CHEWIEST: Frank Roth. (Toothpicks.)

CUTEST: Barney Corrigan.

WITTIEST: Wally Rochford. (Can make a gag out of anything and you always get a laugh.)

SHYEST: Milton Oswald. (Mention anything about the fair sex and he blushes.)

MOST ANGELIC: Jim McFeely. (Always has a trick up his sleeve.)

MOST TICKLISH: Ed Butler. (The boys all know his weak spot.)

FOWLEST: Andy Cava. (Knows his chickens. Can tell a rooster from a hen before they are even hatched.)

FISHERMAN: Joe Schneider. (Never catches anything. Just goes along to feed them.)

CHECKER PLAYER: John Demme. (Beats Pete Crovo three straight regularly.)

BOWLER: Joe Crowley. (*Got the knack of bowling from plowing out West when he was a farmer.*)

KNITTER: Lou Greenberg. (*Picked it up going around to the various sewing circles.*)

SALESMAN: Bob Hickey. (*Always has a good line.*)

The men of Traffic B extend their best wishes to Patrolman John Mooney and Patrolman Otto Huebner on their retirement. Hope they enjoy many more years in good health and contentment.

Patrolman John Scheffel has become a double grandpop, a boy and a girl, born to his daughter, Grace, Saturday, February 27.

All doing well, thank you, including Grandpa Scheffel!

Traffic B increased its family by adding the following: John Demme, Arthur T. Schaefer, Michael E. Reidy, John J. Darcey and Patrick Brady. A hearty welcome to them all.

Famous Last Words: "Did you get on the list?"

A LETTER OF FELICITATION

40 East 10th Street,
New York City,
March Eighth, 1937.

To the Editor of SPRING 3100,
Sir:

It is safe to say that this entire neighborhood feels deep appreciation of the services of Otto Huebner, Patrolman, Traffic B, just retired from the Force.

Stationed at Eighth Street and Broadway these many years, he has demonstrated the flawless appearance, the never-failing courtesy coupled with shrewd watchfulness and swift administration of justice which we associate with the best of the officers of the old school.

Our young men cannot do better than to follow their example.

(Mrs.) GENEVIEVE W. MASON.

(TRAFFIC E.) I am only taking this job as reporter for Traffic E in protest—and because of the fact we have no one here by the name of Patrolman Cupie Hoffman. If we did, he would be a sissy, and we don't want to be known as a bunch of sissies. We were discussing this cupie person when someone said it was a hell of a note to belong to a sissy traffic squad. And so, to clarify the situation further—with respect to just what "Hell" has to do with it, I herewith submit these few lines in explanation:

They say sometimes, "It's cold as hell."
Sometimes they say, "It's hot as hell."
When it rains hard, "It's hell," they cry;
It's also hell when it is dry.
They hate like hell to see it snow.
It's a hell of a wind when it starts to blow.
Now how in hell can anyone tell
Just what they mean by this word hell!

Our sympathy is extended to Patrolman Joe Carroll on the death of his brother; to Thomas Carroll on the death of his baby; to Patrolman Greene on the passing of his brother, and to Patrolman Heller on the death of his Mother.

3D DISTRICT TRAFFIC

LT. ARTHUR STRACHAN

J. Ptl. Francis J. Keliher

K. Ptl. Harry Shortell

(TRAFFIC K.) Frank Seaman is flashing a "Junior G Man" badge! His friend, Lieutenant Howard O'Leary, must have promoted him.

Mike Cully is getting to be a sucker at checkers. Quite a few of the boys are taking him over. He must have forgotten the many good pointers shown him by the real champ.

Captain Schalow certainly must be congratulated on winning top honors in the Traffic Safety Campaign for 1936. In sizing up this splendid achievement, you mustn't forget the fact that New York City last year had the greatest accident reduction of any city in the United States.

Get Tom Kearney to tell you how he empties ice pans. *He throws them right through closed windows!*

What a sweet vacation chart the Traffic Division has this year!

Is that sergeants' list never coming out?

Famous sayings: "Meet me at 4 o'clock."

Larry Doyle is saving the coupons from a favorite brand of cigarettes. When you acquire 17,000 coupons you get a second-hand deck of playing cards. Also to help out he saves soap wrappers, labels from milk cans, paper bags and old strings!

Pete Owens was very down-hearted over the fact not one of his friends sent a card on his last New Year's Day.

4TH DISTRICT TRAFFIC

PTL. HARRY NAGLE

O. Ptl. Theodore L. Brenneis

P. Ptl. Edwin Bunde

(TRAFFIC P.) Mike Bohan bought an oil burner and one night Mike came home after a 4 to 12 tour and found the Better Half sitting next to the radiator with three sweaters and a fur coat on, trying to keep warm. She had set the thermostat at 85 degrees, but still no heat. Now we find out Mike just put the thermostat on the wall without first hooking it up. He would like either a new coal shovel or a couple of more sweaters.

George Topping is a collector of antiques and old coins. If you have any old uniforms at home bring them to George.

Dan Dillon had a private shower on Jamaica Avenue—and it had nothing to do with any wedding.

The Communion Breakfast at the Hotel St. George was quite a success, and why shouldn't it be? Traffic P was well represented. Morgan was there wearing his iron hat, blue overcoat and suede shoes. *Hi ya, buddy!*

Knee Action Allen on pay day comes down to the station house with an iron howler (same as Morgan wears), but unlike Morgan he has lots of use for it. He carries a howling ball, shoes and sandwiches in it.

While on the subject of howling: Patrolman Haber wanted to go bowling with Rip Van Winkle Chopping, and when he called Chopping the latter stated he couldn't go as he had to take the frau out. So Mrs. Haber spoke to Mrs. Chopping and found that she was going out all right but that the son, Roy, was doing the honors. Brother Chopping, it developed, had to stay home and do the dishes. Now if he could only cook!

Who gave a summons for no dash light? Who gave a colored man a summons and then marked W, instead of B, for color, and when asked by the magistrate, "How come?" told him the victim was so scared he turned white?

As most of you men know by now, Henry Juhren went and did it! A certain party (not mentioning any names, but I, also, bought a house) talked him into becoming a landlord, and by the time this comes off the presses, Henry will be in the new quarters. Lots of luck, Hen, in the new home.

Ed McHugh, who goes to the poultry show once a year, this year won some pigeons and chickens. So when he invites you to dinner you're sure to get fresh eggs. That is, when he invites you to dinner.

The seventh squad has a howling team which meets once a week; so if you think you're good, see Charlie Roebm about the nights set aside for this purpose.

16TH DETECTIVE DISTRICT

DET. JOHN P. WERLE

The recent decision of the Administration to enter a team in the National Bowling Tournament has encouraged the boys who know how to bowl to display their wares—AND HOW!!!

(*There's a detective named Giordano—Tim!*)

Detectives of the respective Queens and Kings borough divisions immediately set about establishing teams that should positively figure in this tournament.

(*There's another—Ernie Dardis!*)

A series of matches was arranged permitting aspirants of these counties to line up with their respective groups and bowl against each other. The first match, with four teams competing, ended with Brooklyn swamping the boys from Queens—and how!!! You read the scores in last month's issue, of course.

(*A guy named Pat Meehan—is another!*)

The second match evened the series, with Queens winning in total scores by two hundred and five pins—with the help of a guy named—Whalen! Whew!!!

(*Whalen helped us whalem all! Some whaler, that boy Whalen!*)

Those good sports from Brooklyn just didn't do any wailin' themselves. They slapped us on the back and said: "Atta boys; we'll try it again and may the best team win!" Ain't that the spirit?

(*And you ask me if this boy Whalen is eligible for the police team!*)

Tommy Layden, bowling on the second team, with an average of 190 for three games, looked pretty good in the second match.

The "Up State Special," Ed. Lamouree, who probably throws the hardest and fastest bowling ball ever seen, had the pin boys worried. Ask me if that guy has speed—or ask the others!

Methodical old Al Boller, the Flushing delegate on the team, showed how to lay them down gracefully and effectively, too. Took splits with a smile and then cracked down on the next three, four or five for perfect strikes—with the same old smile.

The banter between the two Mcs—McCoy and McGovern, was better than the dialogue with which Gallagher and Shean used to burn 'em up. And when they laid the ball down that alley—it meant either a strike—or hard luck.

Entering into the spirit of the thing were all kinds of "bosses" who not only encouraged the efforts of their men to win the motzoths, but who themselves rolled up their sleeves and joined in the fun.

One captain—name was Driscoll, I think—rolled six strikes in succession—when he was bowling on the second team! Just imagine what the first team must have been doing!!!

One of our men, Tom Mulligan, who was assigned to our third team (to balance the average), then stepped in and proved that bowling of that sort was more than just a captain's privilege—by doing the same thing himself.

There were very few "spares" that were not snared! "Old Chief" Joe Anderson of the second Queens team "sold out" on his partners. He was the only one who spared the "spares!" They were still there after he threw, tossed, or fired the ball down the alley. (He bowled with the first team in a post-series match staged later and knocked off of the balls out of the alley, scoring 231!)

Much more to write about—but this will hold until after the next match is held. I've got a lot to spill about a guy named Zengen, and another named Woods!

Make a mental note of this: When the national tournament is held, Giordano, Dardis, Meehan, Whalen, Boller and McCoy are going to figure in the finals.

MISSING PERSONS BUREAU

DET. CHARLES E. MEYER

Never let it be said that your correspondent failed to live up to his promise (or threat) to contribute short articles on occasion featuring interesting cases. Today's contribution is a rather pathetic one,

but we feel it carries an impressive reminder to those who forsake, or become negligent, in keeping in touch with the old folks.

We in the Missing Persons Bureau continually stress the necessity of carrying some positive means of identification on the person at all times. We have also suggested to those who contemplate the severance of home ties, temporarily or otherwise, to remain in contact with their families. There are substantiated reasons for the foregoing suggestions, and the story you are about to read, which is true in every detail, should bring home to you the importance of this advice.

Fred Pender, age 22 years, on June 22, 1935, lost his position in a Wall Street brokerage house. He had been employed by this concern for six years, since his graduation from high school. The loss of his weekly pay envelope was felt keenly by his Mother and younger brothers and sisters. He tried hard to find another job. On September 11, after a hasty breakfast, he announced determinedly:

"I'm going out to find work today and I'm not returning home until I do. I feel that I'm a burden around here!"

His Mother stated afterward, she had a feeling she would never see her boy again. *She didn't.* The days passed and no word came. The Mother became ill. She gradually wasted away, grieving for her first born. One day, hardly able to walk, she staggered into the astonished family circle with her boy's overcoat draped over her arm:

"I've seen Fred! He was standing on a street corner with the collar of his jacket turned up! He was blue and shivering from the cold! His hands were in his pockets! He was hungry! Oh, my poor boy!"

She staggered, fainted, was carried to bed and lapsed into unconsciousness. Only once did she show signs of coming out of her coma. She opened her weary eyes and feebly said:

"Where is my boy? Please bring him to me."

Then came everlasting peace. The doctors had only one explanation—a broken heart.

One week after the burial, Fred Pender returned home. Need I explain the suffering and the agony this boy went through when he found that his Mother was no more? It was then he realized—*when it was too late*—that a letter, yes, even a penny postcard, would have averted this calamity: would have spared the truest friend he ever had the anguish and the pain that only a mother, grieving for a lost one, can know.

MOUNTED SQUADRON 1

SCT. STEVE O'NEILL

Joe Masterson, the silver masked tenor of troop A, appearing recently on a radio program over Station WNYC, made quite a hit with his singing and playing of Irish airs on his harmonica with rubber hose attachment. Too bad he can't get Sergeant Curtis interested. They'd make a swell two-man band.

Sergeant Artie Butler, the adonis of the Bronx, can be daily observed applying cold cream before and after performing a tour of patrol. "Lady Esther Butler Rides Again!"

Lieutenant (Father John) Fitzgerald was once again in his glory on Saint Patrick's Day when he, with his gang of constables, led the boys from home up Fifth Avenue. May you keep up the good work for another quarter of a century, Lieutenant.

The boys of the Mounted Division are to be congratulated on the wonderful showing they made at the recent Holy Name Communion Mass and Breakfast. From captain down to the youngest rookie they paraded, shoulder to shoulder, making a beautiful spectacle. Especially Sergeant Artie Butler, who stole the show by appearing in a new model shirt, the style we'll all be wearing this coming summer. *You can't stop this Artie of ours!*

Sal "Hook" Mir would like to know what "Tobassi Head" Vogt means when he says, "Do you want to see me?"

Henry Feuchter, the magician, has been swamped with offers to become delegate for so many organizations that he is at wits end to know where to get started. Use your noodle, "Hen," and let your conscience be your guide.

Sergeant Bill Holmes enjoys his morning walks through the park on his way to work, but recently missed his chauffeur two mornings in succession, showing up very fatigued and out of sorts, which is unusual for our Bill.

Jim Kenny, the "Boy Cop" of A, was observed taking home some bran. When questioned about it, he very modestly admitted that there is nothing better than a good hot bran mash to keep the schoolboy complexion.

Johnny Duggan, one of the outstanding horsemen of the Mounted Division, winner of blue ribbons galore and with many spectacular catches to his credit, though retired and settled peacefully at Munson, Long Island, still pays an occasional visit to his old cronies, and especially to his mount, "Steady," from whom he hated to part.

Henry "Knee Deep" O'Brien is recuperating from a severe injury he received some time ago and is anxious to join his old pal, Ed Turner, in the harness repair shop. They'd make a good team—two of a kind.

Al "Produce the Body" Morgan is now the proud Papa of a bouncing baby hoy! Mother and Baby doing fine.

Joe "3d Division" Fleischer attends all affairs in civies. *Working on a plant, Joe?*

TROOP F

PTL. OTTO SNUFFENSNIFFER

Commodore John Neville is taking a correspondence course in deep sea navigation for the coming season.

A reward has been offered to anyone that can make Frosty Face Crosby smile. Many have tried. None has succeeded.

Eddie Frossard bought a new set of spectacles since Mullins' started featuring live bathing suit models in their store window.

Step and Fetchit Joe Donnelly is getting in shape for the walk marathon by volunteering for stable duty.

Sergeant Steinle can be seen daily at Alley Pond practicing for the coming fishing season. He suggests stocking Oakview Lake with kingfish.

Paddy Keane has his pockets lined with rubber so that he can carry liquid cleaning material in them without staining the outside of his clothes.

Roy Dickson and Henry Meyers have contracted with a local hair-restoring company to try out their preparation.

MOTORCYCLE PRECINCT 1

PTL. CARL J. FRITZ

BREAKFAST TIDBITS

While Lieutenant Leehane intoned "left-right" to keep us in step in our march to the Astor, another gentleman kept barking "left-left!" Know who-and why?

Talk about unnecessary noise! A certain judge should have been around while Joe Clark was sipping his coffee!

In the cathedral, just before the collection, Carrol was beard to ask O'Connor if he could cash a check for him.

Mackin, while chewing chicken bones, chewed up to his elbow before he was stopped by McCann!

Pete Roof got a hole-in-one—hat! Joe Clark wants 50 per cent as his attorney fee if Pete is reimbursed by the hotel.

Larry Barry filled that empty void with a double portion of eggs and sausages.

Eddie Harmon sure was glad he wore leggin's (*and who wasn't*) when he started puffin' that cigar!

Farnum was there with the usual "Dues—flower money!"

Jerry O'Neill looked, smelled, then ate the chicken, after which he was beard to say, "*We never had cornbeef like this in Ireland!*"

McAleer was nicknamed "Peter Stuyvesant by Joe O'Connor.

In the parade, a remark from the rear: "*Bob Port, you will never achieve chevrons by association!*"

Cusick was going to give the mounted squad a summons for a "right turn on red" at 45th and Fifth.

Sergeant Fellingham should have cried some tears and made his own coffee instead of drinking the supply on table 39.

JOHN PIERCE! There you are, John, cut it out and paste it in your letter box.

Wonder if Lieutenant Meade and Sergeant McGovern took advantage of that offer by Father McCaffrey to parade St. Patrick's Day!

Patrick Soroghan for Grand Marshal next year—so he can ride a horse instead of running into one!

Drums along the highway—Mortimer and Glotzer!

At a later time—Sergeant McGovern *did* parade—but on his motorcycle.

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

PTL. FILIX FLYWHEEL

FLASH! Officer Bell, a Boy Scout through and through, sure lives up to the motto, "*Be Prepared!*" The Bells are already shopping for a baby carriage, and they don't expect the "bundle from heaven" until early in June!

There's talk going 'round that Sergeant Saylor intends throwing up the sponge unless the pesty office decides to stop annoying "Hill-Bill Mike for records, reports and the like. It recently cost the good sergeant ten bucks to call in an accountant to straighten out that work-chart tangle, and ole Jake ain't gonna stand fo' that sort o' nonsense much longer!



Deep mystery still enshrouds that hurried automobile trip to Lodi, N. J., last month by those noted epicures Francesco Antonio Martucci and Felipe Giacomini Kennedino. They brought back with them four goats—as bewhiskered and unperfumed a quartet as has roamed the Jersey marshes in months. Rumor has it that goat *en casserole* was the piece de resistance of a delightful repast in which the boys participated Easter Sunday.

It won't be long coming—curly-haired Jim Lombardi's trial comes up any day now.

FLASH!—Lieutenant Bill Murray just completed his first twenty-five year stretch on the police force. Congratulations, William—and if it wasn't that we know you—we certainly would still mistake you for one of the rookies.

CRIMINALS WANTED

**WANTED FOR EXTORTION, GRAND LARCENY
AND CONSPIRACY
(\$500 REWARD)**



SAMUEL KRANTZ
(Photograph taken 1927)

DESCRIPTION of SAMUEL KRANTZ, aliases: Joseph S. Krantz, J. S. Kamens, Sammy Brown, Murray Klinger:—Age, 35 years; height, 5 feet, 10 inches; weight, 180 pounds; dark complexion; dark hair; high forehead; snappy dresser; usually walks with both hands in pockets; walks very erect; slight Jewish accent.

WANTED FOR MURDER



**JOHN CACOPARDO, alias JOHN KING,
alias JOHN CAPARDO**

DESCRIPTION—Age, 29 years; height, 5 feet, 4 inches; weight, 140 pounds; brown eyes; black hair; small mustache; long thin face and nose; wears glasses; prominent teeth; scar on right arm above elbow. Occupation—a peddler, or a violin player in band. 111-62-753-1936.



MAX SILVERMAN

**WANTED
FOR CONSPIRACY**

DESCRIPTION—Age 46 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 190 pounds; brown hair and eyes. 927-85-552-1936.



IKE LUCKMAN

**WANTED
FOR CONSPIRACY**

DESCRIPTION—Age 53 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 200 pounds; brown eyes and hair; wears eyeglasses, no rims; face slightly pock marked.

WANTED FOR MURDER



ANDREW CANZONERI, alias AL MANCUSO, alias "GYP"

DESCRIPTION—Age 33 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 175 pounds; brown eyes; black hair, parted on left side, sleeked back; bushy eyebrows; broad nose; has one tooth missing from upper left side of mouth; full round face; Italian nativity. Wore dark brown suit, dark tight fitting overcoat and green fedora hat. He is a gambler, a consort of prostitutes and frequents dance halls; has a family at New Columbus, Pa., and might be found in the company of Michael Duffy of Lansford, Pa., who is described as being 30 years of age, 5 feet, 10 inches; 170 pounds; fair complexion.

Canzoneri is wanted for shooting and killing Alfred Rossi, Manager of the New Honey Moon Lane Dance Hall, 711 Seventh Avenue, New York City, on March 22, 1937. He has been indicted for Murder, 1st Degree.

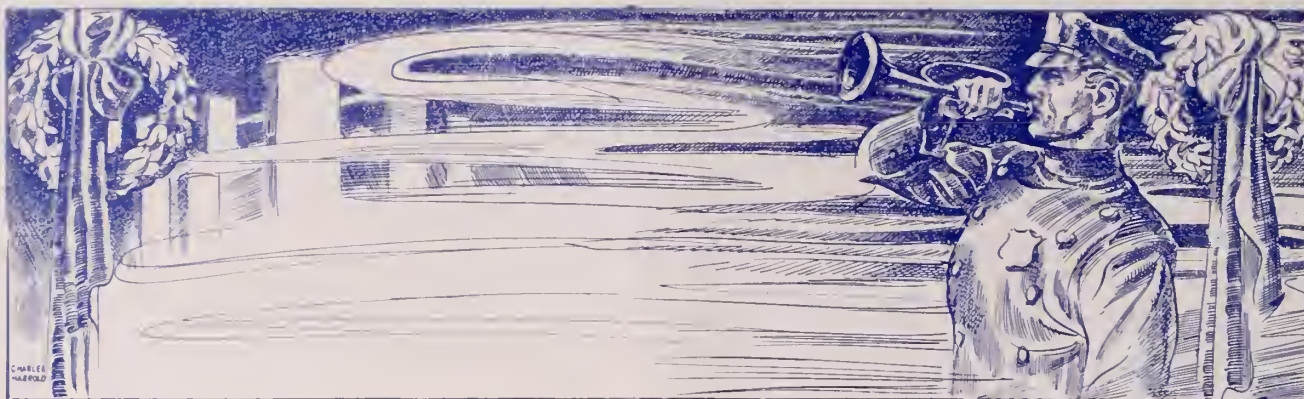
Other police and law enforcement agencies are requested to file record of this fugitive, and search prison records as he might be taken into custody for some minor offense.

If located, arrest and hold as a fugitive from justice and notify the Detective Division of this Department by wire.

Recorded as case 677 of the 18th Squad.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Ptl. JAMES M. DUNN	5th Det. Dist.	Mar. 4, 1937
Ptl. ARTHUR C. LYON	Mey. Pet. 2	Mar. 5, 1937
Ptl. CHARLES F. MINETT	Mey. Pet. 1	Mar. 18, 1937
Ptl. FREDERICK J. BELL	Quartermaster's Dept.	Mar. 18, 1937
Ptl. JOSEPH M. DILLON	111th Pet.	Mar. 19, 1937
Ptl. PATRICK J. WELBY	23rd Pet.	Mar. 26, 1937
Ptl. CHARLES A. HAASIS	75th Pet.	Mar. 27, 1937
Ret. Capt. GEORGE L. SULLIVAN	Tr. M	Mar. 25, 1937
Ret. Lt. LOUIS LACKEY	103rd Pet.	Mar. 12, 1937
Ret. Lt. JAMES A. RALEIGH	Old 168th Pet.	Mar. 12, 1937
Ret. Sgt. JOSEPH F. HAGAN	85th Pet.	Mar. 15, 1937
Ret. Sgt. JULIAN F. RHODES	123rd Pet.	Mar. 20, 1937
Ret. Ptl. BERNARD F. RINN	23rd Pet.	Mar. 2, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOHN H. BUTLER	13th Pet.	Mar. 5, 1937
Ret. Ptl. HENRY SELIGMAN	75th Pet.	Mar. 6, 1937
Ret. Ptl. BENJAMIN KROG	Off. Ch. Clk.	Mar. 7, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOHN F. GEARY	Pros. Pk. Pet.	Mar. 7, 1937
Ret. Ptl. FREDERICK REDLEIN	73rd Pet.	Mar. 10, 1937
Ret. Ptl. EUGENE MAHONEY	Old 274th Pet.	Mar. 12, 1937
Ret. Ptl. EUGENE SCRIVANI	2nd Det. Dist.	Mar. 11, 1937
Ret. Ptl. THOMAS MELANIFF	Old 43rd Pet.	Mar. 11, 1937
Ret. Ptl. ISAAC T. REILLY	Tr. L	Mar. 16, 1937
Ret. Ptl. HENRY T. GIBNEY	113th Pet.	Mar. 17, 1937
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM A. MURPHY	Det. Div.	Mar. 20, 1937
Ret. Ptl. BERNARD J. COFFEY	Off. Ch. Insp.	Mar. 23, 1937
Ret. Ptl. GEORGE MEYERS	80th Pet.	Mar. 26, 1937

Spring 3100

May, 1937



CHARLES
HARROLD

Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 8

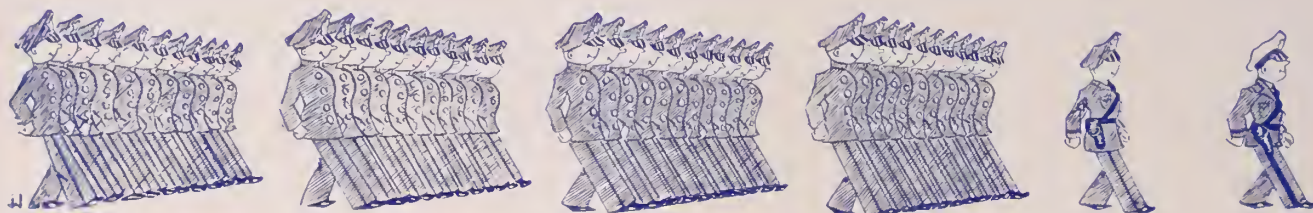
MAY, 1937

NO. 3

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF—BY—FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

JOHN J. SEERY,
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JOHN J. O'CONNELL, Managing Editor

JAMES A. DE MILT, Associate Editor

Published by the Police Department, City of New York. Address all communications to the Managing Editor,
72 Poplar Street, Brooklyn.

Far From The Late Tours



A beautiful view of the reservoir which supplies with the finest drinking water to be had anywhere, the Police Recreation Center at Platte Clove.

Extensive additions and improvements made since the close of the Center last September (capacity now 10,000,000 gallons) will insure against any repetition of the inconvenience experienced in practically every section of the State last summer due to lack of rain.

SATURDAY, June 19, is the date upon which the doors of the palatial Indian Head Hotel and its surrounding cottages and bungalows will be thrown open for another season of gaiety and relaxation. Situated a little more than 100 miles from Father Knickerbocker's turbulent domain are the half a thousand acres on which every year hundreds of members of the Department and their families spend happy vacation hours over 2,000 feet above sea level, surrounded by every convenience and enjoying every comfort.

Here, as most of our readers know, one will find a swimming pool with the clearest water coming from nearby mountain springs. There are handball courts and a baseball field. Tennis offers additional opportunity for recreation. Shuffle boards, pool and billiard tables and other devices will entice you when things get dull.

In the large dance hall located to one side of the hotel, latest motion pictures are shown. On Sundays, Mass is celebrated by the local parish priest.

Not least of its attractions, let us remind you again, is that fine old sport of just plain loafing with a book in a comfortable porch chair.

The hotel itself affords every comfort possible. Every room has bath with shower. The kitchen is modern in every detail. The food and service will add immeasurably to the joy of your stay. A spacious dining hall accommodates 500 guests. A dance orchestra will set your feet into motion when supper is done.

A tap room, too, is located in the hotel.

The rates, \$20 per week in hotel and \$15 per week for cottages and bungalows, are reasonable and within the reach of all.

The usual half rate for children between 3 and 10 again will prevail. *For children under 3 there is no charge whatever.*

A delightful visit and stay awaits you. A substantial pocketbook saving will also be yours when the rates, especially in these days of rising food costs, are compared with other summer vacation hotels and resorts.



Photo courtesy Ptl. Julius Barth, 40th Pct.

The Police Department Drill Regiment, Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell in command, preceded by the Police Band leads the way in the spectacular Army Day Parade held April 10.

April 21, 1937.

The Honorable LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Commissioner of Police,
New York City.

My dear Mr. Commissioner:

For the Army Day Committee and the Military Order of the World War let me express the most sincere appreciation of the co-operation of the Police Department, in the arranging and in the parade itself.

The turn out of the Police Regiment and Band made a fine component of the Grand Marshal's escort, and the Inspectors and other police in attendance were as courteous and helpful as if the parade were their own.

Particular mention is due for the excellent handling of traffic through intervals between sections, from time to time. I saw one instance of smart work by the traffic officers as I marched down the Avenue, and admired their alert and skillful performance, by which the parade was enabled to proceed without halting, thereby making considerable improvement in the whole.

It would be gratifying to have you make known to the Force our pride and commendation of their able service and fine appearance.

Faithfully yours,
REGINALD R. BELKNAP,
Rear Admiral, U. S. Navy, Retired.
Chairman.

HEADQUARTERS 2ND CORPS AREA
GOVERNORS ISLAND, NEW YORK

April 24, 1937.

Honorable LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner,
240 Centre Street,
New York City, New York.

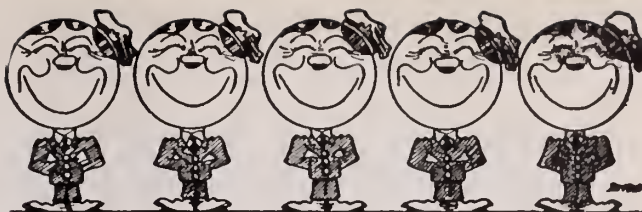
My dear Mr. Commissioner:

As Grand Marshal I wish to express to you and to the officers and men of the Band and the Drill Regiment of the New York Police Department my sincere appreciation of the participation of these organizations in the Army Day Parade, April 10, 1937. Their outstanding appearance and excellent marching were a credit to themselves and to the Department, and added a great deal to the parade. I congratulate both you and them.

I wish, also, to commend Deputy Chief Inspector James F. McGoe, whose excellent work and complete cooperation as liaison officer were of prime assistance in organizing the parade.

Very sincerely yours,

FRANK R. McCOY,
Major General, U. S. Army.



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month, SPRING 3100 will award two prizes of \$15 and \$10, respectively, for the two best short stories submitted.

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning stories will appear in a subsequent issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the four cartoonists whose cartoons are accepted for our Kop Komiks page.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received by the Managing Editor not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ACTIVE AND RETIRED MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

MAY, 1937

Cover Design	PTL. CHARLES HARROLD	
Far From the Late Tours.....		3
For Valor (An Editorial)		5
Brooklyn-Queens Holy Name Breakfast.....		6
Detective Mary A. Shanley.....		7
Detective Foley Honored in Death.....		8
Just Another Story		9
Dixie Justice—1st Prize Short Story.....		10
	PROB. PTL. HERMAN HUNTER, 9th Pct.	
Inspector Dittmann Passes On.....		12
Rookies Who Showed the Way.....		13
Awards for Valor		14
First Precinct Honors "Phil".....		17
The Cat's Meow—2nd Prize Short Story.....		18
	PTL. PHILIP NANNERY, 40th Pct.	
Lieutenants' Luncheon		20
Hospital Service—The New Way.....		20
Sports		22
Officers' Training School—Questions and Answers....		24
	LT. JAMES B. NOLAN.	
Departmental Orders Promulgated		26
Looking 'Em Over		27

For Valor

(An Editorial)

WHAT is the greatest single asset of the police? It is the certain knowledge on the part of the criminal that the man in blue will keep coming no matter what the odds may be against him. Organization, equipment, physical condition, training, intelligent direction are all required to make an efficient force, and here we have them all. But fundamental is the quality of the man himself, his will to enforce the law at any hazard. Every policeman must pledge himself to "live dangerously."

Three hundred and sixty-one members of the city police have just been placed on the honor list by Commissioner Valentine. Twenty-four receive "honorable mention," the highest citation. To read of the individual deeds of these men in the face of imminent death would make the slowest pulse beat faster. Not steel or lead could stop them. In the emergency every one of them kept coming and so mastered the sudden problem that confronted him.

That is the reason we can keep going—all the rest of us—peacefully about our business. The next time you see a "cop" on the corner do him the courtesy of remembering that he stands ready to risk his life for you, the citizen.

—New York Times, April 6, 1937.

Brooklyn-Queens Holy Name Breakfast



Photo Courtesy Daily News

Left to right—Mayor LaGuardia, Acting Sergeant James J. Ryan, Commissioner Valentine.

MAYOR LAGUARDIA and Commissioner Valentine were the principal speakers at the Annual Communion Mass and Breakfast of the Brooklyn-Queens Branch of the Police Department Holy Name Society held Sunday, April 24, at the St. George Hotel in Brooklyn.

Preceding the breakfast, the members, 3,000 strong, led by their spiritual director, the Rev. Lawrence H. Bracken, attended mass in St. Joseph's Roman Catholic Church, Pacific Street near Vanderbilt Avenue, which was celebrated by the Most Reverend Thomas E. Molloy, bishop of the Brooklyn diocese, assisted by the Rev. Francis J. Healy, pastor of St. Joseph's Church.

Mayor LaGuardia in his address struck at "the professional agitators" who try with "half-truths" to mislead persons on relief into taking desperate and unwise actions. Asserting that there was "little comfort" in being on relief, he warned that it was society's duty to help relief recipients and not to leave them "at the mercy" of agitators.

His remarks followed an attack by Patrick F. Scanlan, managing editor of *The Brooklyn Tablet*, on some classes of pickets outside the district relief offices whom he characterized as "professional parasites," enjoying an implied immunity.

"I saw pickets insulting and spitting at policemen," said Dr. Scanlan. "I asked one of them why they endured it and he replied: 'We have to take it.' Why should these men stand for these insults from a lot of professional parasites?"

Relief is not the solution to the economic problems facing this country, Mayor LaGuardia said, adding that a "typically American" economic readjustment had to be brought about so that men could adequately support their families.

"I have nothing against wealth," he said, "but I have a great deal of sympathy for those who haven't enough to feed their children properly. We have grave and serious economic problems to solve in this country and they must be solved intelligently and constructively. Something is wrong in a great rich country that has surpluses and where families and families and families are in want and depending on relief."

INFLUENCE OF AGITATORS

The Mayor then spoke of the influence of agitators on the man on relief.

"Don't you see the state of his mind?" he asked. "Don't you see how easy it is for him to accept half

truths? Don't you see how easy it is for him to be misled when he knows that he hasn't enough for his family?

"It is our duty to help these men, and not to leave them at the mercy of the professional agitators."

The Mayor assailed statements that people preferred relief to work.

"A great deal is said about people being lazy and wanting to stay on relief," he continued. "Let me tell you something about that, men. The average relief for a family of five is about \$56 a month. Go home and ask your wives if there is any comfort or pleasure in living on *that*."

The Mayor then referred to a declaration by a previous speaker, the Rev. John W. Dunn, head of the English Department of St. John's College, that the members of the police force composed an aristocracy because they were the "best" and were career men.

"There existed another kind of aristocracy in this city," Mr. LaGuardia said, "and when I leave office I'll have the satisfaction of knowing that while in office I destroyed their power that they had when so-called big shots with tailor-made clothes mingled with the politicians and high officials called them by name when they should have had a number."

"The time is past when a member of this department need fear that he is going to be transferred when he goes out and arrests or steps on the toes of one of these big-shot racketeers or crooks."

Referring to advice given recently by Mayor Frank Hague of Jersey City, N. J., to the police there to "submit, surrender your gun" if "beaten to the draw" by a criminal, Mr. LaGuardia said: "That is not the standard of the New York Police Department." He repeated the orders he always gives at police gatherings—to "shoot armed criminals; show no mercy to those who extend no mercy to others."

Commissioner Valentine, pointing out in his address that there were only two religious organizations in the Police Department, those of the Catholics and the Jews, said he had received a request to permit the formation of a Protestant organization.

"The more religion we can get into our Department," he said, "the better husbands, fathers, sons and brothers we will be. That's why I am so happy to see the Protestant organization being formed."

The Rev. Lawrence H. Bracken also spoke.

Among others seated on the dais were: District Attorney William F. X. Geoghan, Supreme Court Justices Albert Conway, Peter P. Smith and William F. Haggarty; County Judge Peter M. Daly, City Court Judge Joseph Fennelly, Magistrate Sylvester Sabbatino, Edward V. Killeen, K. S. G.

Also Deputy Commissioners Harold Fowler, Martin H. Meaney, John J. Sullivan; Chief Inspector John J. Seery, Chief Surgeon Thomas F. McGoldrick, Rev. Joseph A. McCaffrey, former Deputy Commissioner John A. Leach and Acting Sergeant James J. Ryan, president of the Society, who presided.

Detective Mary A. Shanley

"DETECTIVE MARY A. SHANLEY, Shield No. 992, Main Office, Manhattan, 18th Division.

At about 10 p. m., April 11, 1936, after having had two suspicious men under surveillance for about six hours, arrested them in the vicinity of a store at 1480 Broadway, Manhattan, as they were about to perpetrate a holdup."

So reads the citation appearing under the heading "Commendation" on page 5 of General Orders No. 5 issued last month.

But there was a great deal more to this arrest made single handed by the pulchritudinous Miss Shanley, than is evidenced in the terse language of the citation.

Detective Shanley had the suspects under observation and had trailed them from the time she first became suspicious of their actions, about 3:30 p. m., until the moment when, six and a half hours later, in the vicinity of the Fanny Farmer Candy Store at 1480 Broadway, Manhattan, she accosted the men with gun pointed, informed them she was a police officer and ordered them to throw up their hands. A superficial search then revealed each of the suspects in possession of an imitation revolver.

Investigation disclosed that one of the men was

wanted for violation of parole in West Virginia where he previously had served three terms for robbery, and that the second prisoner had served two prison terms in that State for similar offenses. Five days later both defendants were found guilty and sentenced under Section 898-A of the Penal Law to 100 days in the workhouse.



Miss Shanley was appointed a police-woman July 1, 1931, and assigned to duty in the Women's Bureau. With the increased number of complaints of pickpockets and pocketbook thieves operating in department stores, the Police Commissioner in 1935 decided to add four policewomen to the staff of the Pickpocket Squad. Miss Shanley, because of her adaptability for this kind of work, was among those chosen. She was transferred to the Detective Division as a third grade detective on September 11 of that year and assigned to the Pickpocket Squad.

"Detective Shanley showed powers of keen observation, perseverance and highly intelligent judgment in effecting the arrest of the defendants in this case," wrote the commanding officer of the Pickpocket Squad in his report.

"Although no actual hold-up was perpetrated, Detective Shanley's close pursuit of the defendants for a period of six to seven hours would have resulted in their apprehension had they carried out their intentions."

Congratulations, Mary, you did yourself proud.

Detective Foley Honored in Death

THE body of Detective Michael J. Foley, 9th Squad, lies in a hero's grave in St. John's Cemetery today. Another name has been added to the ever mounting list of police martyrs who have met death in the performance of duty.

His memory was honored at his funeral on April 14 by hundreds of neighbors and friends and by a large delegation of city and police officials, including Mayor LaGuardia, District Attorney William C. Dodge, Magistrate Thomas A. Aurelio, Commissioner Valentine, Deputy Commissioners John J. Sullivan, David J. McAuliffe, Martin H. Meaney and Byrnes MacDonald; Chief Inspector John J. Seery, Assistant Chief Inspector John A. Lyons, Deputy Chief Inspectors Francis J. Kear, Alexander C. Anderson, John J. O'Connell and Cornelius O'Leary and Inspectors John J. De Martino, Charles H. Neidig, and James J. Sheehy.

Headed by the Police Department Band and with thousands of hushed spectators lining the sidewalks along the line of march, the cortege moved from the slain detective's home to the Roman Catholic Church of St. Ignatius Loyola, Park Avenue and 84th Street, where a solemn mass of requiem was celebrated by the Rev. Francis R. Donovan, assisted by the Rev. Charles J. Gallagher and the Rev. Thomas J. Delihant. The Police Department Glee Club participated in the service.

Shot and mortally wounded in a pistol battle with four thugs on the morning of April 10, Foley, who was 37 years old and lived with his wife and daughter at 166 East 92nd Street, Manhattan, died 18 hours later in Post Graduate Hospital. He was appointed to the Force in August, 1924 and two years later was assigned to the Detective Division.

With Detective John Gallagher, also of the 9th Squad, Foley engaged the men at 3:15 A.M. in the Cafe Boulevard Restaurant, 144 Second Avenue, a second-floor establishment at Ninth Street. Thugs had robbed the place six weeks previous, and the detectives, on patrol duty, called there about fifteen minutes before the shooting in the course of their rounds.

They were seated at a table near the door with Samuel Kupperstein, owner, when the men entered. As the leader advanced into the room and announced to patrons that it was a hold-up, Foley reached for his pistol.

In the few seconds he took to get it out of its holster one robber had seen his movements and opened fire. Foley shot back, emptying his revolver before he sank to the floor, wounded by a bullet which glanced off his right wrist and lodged in the abdomen.

At the same time one thug dropped. A companion seized him and dragged him downstairs to the street. Gallagher, who had also been returning the fire, saw that the two remaining bandits had retreated with the customers toward the rear of the room, where all were huddled beneath tables.

Rather than lose the pair, Gallagher abandoned pursuit of the others. He lifted Foley to his feet and the latter, bracing himself for a last effort, pointed his empty pistol at the remaining thugs and threatened to kill them if they moved. Gallagher took the opportunity to telephone for aid. He turned the two men over to responsible radio patrolmen and then took Foley to the hospital. It was then that Foley collapsed. His loyalty and devotion to duty had stood the test.

Shortly afterward a man who said he was Joseph O'Laughlin, 22 years old, of 255 East Broadway, was admitted to Gouverneur Hospital, with bullet wounds in the chest and left arm. He declared he had been shot from a passing taxicab on a street corner, but the cafe customers and Detective Gallagher identified him as Foley's assailant.

Another suspect, Philip Chalef, 26, surrendered a few days later. The arrest of two others implicated in the crime and whose identities are known is expected.

Mayor LaGuardia, returning to the City Hall following the service, used a scheduled meeting of the Sinking Fund Commission to attack the Holley bill, passed the

day before by the State Assembly, as a "Magna Charta for punks, pimps, crooks, gangsters, racketeers and shyster Magistrate's Court lawyers."

The Holley bill provides that a person charged with violation of a criminal law must be taken before a magistrate without delay, or to the nearest jail not under the jurisdiction of the Police Department.

"I attended the funeral of this brave police officer," the Mayor said, "to express the appreciation of the people of this city for the way in which he shot it out with the bandits, wounding one, and, although the chambers of his revolver were empty, holding off the others until his partner could telephone for reinforcements.

"The people of this city are behind the police force in its battle against bandits, criminals, racketeers and gangsters, but only last night the Assembly at Albany passed a bill, which, if it becomes law, would simply cripple the Police Department. The police would have no opportunity for investigation, and any one who is at all familiar with conditions knows how necessary it is that the police make an investigation immediately after an arrest."

And so another name graces a Memorial Tablet in the rotunda at Headquarters.

"I never knew a man who faced death with less fear than Detective Foley," Father Joseph A. McCaffrey, chaplain of the Department, said in his eulogy.

"He was a martyr to his duty, an honor to the Police Department and a credit to the City of New York."



Just Another Story

HURTLED through space by the terrific impact of a hit and run driver, Jimmy Keogh, a lovable and friendly little chap of five died on Holy Thursday, March 25, at Lincoln Hospital in the Bronx.

Jimmy, who was well known to most members of the 40th Precinct, tried to cross at 139th Street and Alexander Avenue, Bronx, alone, when, seemingly out of nowhere, the instrument of death bored down on the helpless child snuffing out its tiny life.

Detectives William Judge and Charles Grubert, of the 40th Squad, assigned to the case, made up their minds that something more than a mere reporting of the facts was in order.

Jimmy's father, a shell-shocked veteran, who saw service with the 69th Regiment in France, had been out of work for three years. Jimmy's mother knew not in her sorrow which way to turn. Six other children, all of school age, completed the family. They occupied a three room apartment on the first floor of a tenement house at 313 East 140th Street. A monthly allowance of \$43 by Home Relief authorities supported the household.

Jimmy's untimely passing left them disconsolate. There was not a spare dime in the house with which to arrange for the funeral. The prospect of a pauper's grave for Jimmy gnawed at their hearts.

On Good Friday, March 26, the detectives com-

municated with Acting Lieutenant Thomas J. Sheehan, commanding Unit 4 of the Juvenile Aid Bureau, and immediately things started to happen.

Lieutenant Sheehan first arranged with Mr. John Fanning, Superintendent of St. Raymond's Cemetery, for the burial of Jimmy. A plot was procured and the customary fee of \$25 for opening a grave was waived after Sheehan explained the situation to Mr. Fanning. A simple but impressive church service preceded the burial.

In the meanwhile Captain John Collins, of the 40th Precinct, with Lieutenant Sheehan acting as aide de camp, arranged to take up a collection. These contributions, which helped to defray the expenses, were as follows:

40th Precinct Uniformed Force....	\$77.50
P. A. L. Welfare Fund	25.00
Sheriff Eugene McGuire, Bronx County	20.00
Deputy Commissioner Harold Fowler	10.00
Deputy Commissioner Byrnes MacDonald	10.00
Juvenile Aid Bureau, Bronx.....	7.00
40th Detective Squad	6.50
Deputy Chief Inspector Joseph Reynolds	5.00
Total	\$161.00

The six remaining children were taken in company with Lieutenant Sheehan and Patrolwoman Peters of Unit 4 to Hearn's Department Store where complete outfits were purchased for each child.

The remainder of the funds, amounting to \$52.49, was given to Jimmy's mother to be used in liquidating back rent and other small debts which she had incurred.

In addition, the Home Relief Bureau increased the allotment in this case so that the family might get along a bit more comfortably.

It was indeed a kindly gesture on the part of those who responded so generously to the call, and surely Jimmy's Dad and Mother now realize that sympathy is more than just another word to be found in the dictionary.



ORDER IN THE COURT

"Are you married or single?"

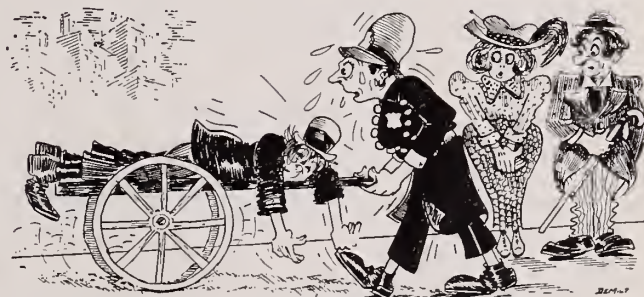
"Married, Your Honor."

"When were you married?"

"I don't know."

"You don't know when you were married?"

"Excuse me. I thought you said *WHY!*"



BACK IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS

A man appeared at a police station and said:

"Oh, in regard to my watch which I reported was stolen yesterday, I have since found that it is not lost at all."

"You are too late," replied the officer behind the desk, brusquely waving the man aside. "The thief has already been arrested."

Dixie Justice

By

Probationary Patrolman

HERMAN HUNTER

9th Precinct



First Prize

Short Story Contest



He peered intently at the moaning form as if the dark permitted a clear view of it.

A NERVOUS figure squatted beside a softly moaning form, puffing hastily on a fast burning cigarette. The pile of butts that had accumulated in the past hour was ample testimony of the conscious man's nervousness. He peered intently at the moaning form as if the dark permitted a clear view of it. His brain was working slowly and under a great strain. It was damned hot in that corner—as hot as the tropics in that interior.

Once again his slow mind reviewed the life and character of the unconscious man in the corner. Somehow he had known that success would be interrupted, but he had never dreamed that the interruption would, out of self defense, make him a premeditated murderer. Not that he objected to murder—a blind man!

Pierto had been O. K. He was the cleverest crook the East Side had produced in years. He was a coward, but that was no secret. Even Pierto's cowardice could be forgiven so long as he was never caught—why, they didn't even have his prints on file in the Bureau. But, if Pierto was ever caught, and there always had to be a first time, it would be too bad for any of the boys who were working with him at the time.

Pierto had an abhorrence for physical pain, and under the threat of brutality he would tell any-

thing. The interruption had come at last and it was Boto who happened to be with him. Boto spat into the dark and cursed himself for a fool. It had happened only a few hours ago, but it seemed like days. The figure in the corner stirred. "Mother of God, where am I? I—I can't see!"

Boto's raw nerves took a panicky jump. "Shut up, yuh damn fool—d'yuh want d'coppers t'hear yuh?"

The prone figure stiffened into silence. Again it moved. "Boto—Boto—is that you, Boto?"

"Sure, dis is me—who else could it be?" Boto's tone was surly and accusing.

"What happened, Boto, did something go wrong?"

"Sure t'ing, smart guy, somt'ing did go wrong—d'soup sorta went off in yuh mug 'fore yuh wuz ready. Sorta hurt yuh glimmers—dat's d' reason yuh can't see—d'eyes a rag tied over 'em."

Again the prone figure stiffened into silence and then relaxed into a quivering heap. Sometime later it came to life.

"It's awful hot in here, Boto; where are we?" The voice was strained and low. A quiver of uncertainty in it bordered on the hysterical.

Boto was cursing himself for a coward, when he realized that if Pierto's lack of guts led him into hysterics it would be too late to do anything. He

had an unpleasant duty to perform. He would have done it before now, but even his crude nature revolted at the idea of bumping off a man that was blind. Of course, Pierto would require medical aid, and medical aid would mean the police, and the police would mean that Pierto's wagging tongue would involve Boto, not only in the job that had just gone haywire, but in all the other jobs that he had pulled with him. Better get rid of him now—save trouble later.

"Yeah, it's damned hot in here," replied Boto, as he arose and ground his heel in the pile of cigarette butts in front of him. His mind was working at random—tell him anything—only keep him quiet a while longer—just until the job could be done.

"Yuh don't need t' worry none. We're in Florida now, an' it's gotta be hot. The cops ain't gonna lay a finger on yuh down here."

Boto's imagination startled him. Why had he told Pierto such a bland lie? How did he expect him to believe such a thing? Whatever Pierto's faults might be, lack of intelligence was not one of them. Why, the darn fool was even educated! But, thought Boto, if a man wants to believe a thing he usually doesn't go looking for a weak spot in his cherished belief, and Pierto should want to believe almost anything just now.

Pierto made a vain effort to sit up. "I'm awfully weak and dizzy—are we really in Florida, Boto?" A swift change enveloped him as the fear of immediate apprehension vanished and his query was more of a confirmation than a question.

"Yuh orta be weak an' dizzy—yuh been out almos' t'ree days—nuttin' t' eat an' very little water. I had a helluva time gettin' yuh down here. We're in a warehouse 'long side th' Hillsboro River. I c'n see David Island out'n th' bay when I stand outside on th' wharf."

Pierto never stirred as Boto involved himself further in the lie he had so thoughtlessly started. Two tugs saluted each other with a blast of their whistles as they passed on the black breast of the slow moving river. The throbbing of their powerful engines could be heard as their snub noses relentlessly ploughed up huge waves that would be diminished by their distance of travel into small ripples when they finally reached the supporting piles of the warehouse. There they would die in gentle lappings that the two men in the darkened interior could hear. "If it wasn't for this insufferable heat, I could almost believe we were still in New York—the river sounds are so familiar," Pierto observed to no one in particular.

"Yeah, I guess all rivers sound purty much alike," Boto replied.

"I'm grateful to you, Boto, for bringing me down here. Some of the other boys wouldn't have gone to so much trouble. They would have bumped me off and taken no chances. I don't know how I'll ever be able to pay you back, but I will. If I live long enough. Now that we're down here, you can get a doctor and have my eyes fixed up without any questions."

Boto swallowed hard. Here was this condemned man thanking him for saving his life, bubbling over with confidence that was growing out of the success of Boto's lie. He might have known that Pierto would want a doctor, and a doctor was just what he couldn't have. Now that he had restored Pierto's

confidence he would have to silence him with a new fear. He thought fast and furiously.

"Lissen, Pierto, yuh might as well know d' truth. We're in Florida, but dat only means dat yuh won't be taken by d' big time coppers. I don't t'ink yuh need a doc—anyways, yuh ain't gettin' one. I've been in dis State before, an' I know a few t'ings 'bout d' raps dey hand out. Dese people don't let yuh git away wid nuttin'. D'yuh remember dat skirt yuh forced yourself on back in d' Bronx? It don't matter if she didn't speak English. Down here dey would lynch yuh fer dat! An' even if yuh did git away frum d' rope an' hot squat, yuh know what dey do fer yuh on dese chain gangs wid d' niggers trowed in. Yuh heard about 'd sweat-boxes dey use, ain't yuh? D'yuh remember d' piece in d' paper 'bout dat Jersey boy bein' beaten t' death down here on one of d' gangs? Why, dey even take their politics kinda serious—yuh can't git nuttin' fixed!"

It was a long speech for Boto, and he was decidedly upset. He was angry with himself. Why did he have to lie to this mug? Wasn't he going to bump him off just as soon—just as soon—well, pretty quick now, anyway? He had told the poor fool that they were in Florida. Evidently this new string of half truths had had their effect on the prone Pierto. Not a word came from him as he breathed heavily in the dark, paralyzed with fear—fear of bodily harm. He wanted to tear the rag from his eyes—to tear the darkness away from his fear numbed brain; yet the fear of the truth stayed his hand. The dirty rag remained in place.

Boto could stand it no longer. "Don't yuh move till I git back. I'm goin' out t' see if I can git somet'n' t' eat. Mebbe one of dem banana boats from Panama is in. D'yuh like bananas?"

Pierto heard nothing Boto said. Several minutes after, Boto slipped through the warehouse door in search of enough drink to bolster up his courage so that he could do his disagreeable job. Pierto, with the bandages still over his eyes, crawled out through the open door and deliberately dropped over the wharf into the black waters. Boto had lied too well.

Two days later the New York papers carried a brief account of the finding of an unidentified body in the East River with a crude bandage over its eyes. An autopsy proved that the eyes were in perfect condition, but the eye-lashes had been singed off. The man had no criminal record and no theory was advanced by the police as to the cause of the drowning.

ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK

DETERMINED FEMALE (*very angry*): "I wasn't going forty miles an hour, nor thirty, nor even twenty."

MOTORCYCLE OFFICER: "Steady now, lady, or you'll be *backing* into something."

DETERMINED FEMALE (*still angry but nevertheless truthful*): "And I don't *back*. I go *forward*, turn to the *right* and *left*, but I don't *back*. I can't!"

And she drove serenely on, leaving a badly confused cop, who isn't sure to this day whether he was being kidded or what!

Inspector Louis F. Dittmann Passes On

THE Department was grieved to learn of the passing of Inspector Louis F. Dittmann, commanding officer of the Emergency Service Division, who on the afternoon of Sunday, May 2, died suddenly of a heart attack at his home, 221 Linden Boulevard, Brooklyn. For several days, he had not been feeling well, but he had not asked to be relieved, and was on duty all day Saturday, May Day, an occasion that in the past had made heavy demands on the Emergency Service Division.

Inspector Dittmann, who was 58 years old, was born in Brooklyn, and before joining the force was a department store clerk in Manhattan. As a clerk he had such a sharp eye for shoplifters that in a very short time he was given the job of a store detective.

He was appointed as a patrolman February 28, 1907, promoted to sergeant in 1920, to lieutenant in 1923 and was made captain on New Year's Day, 1929. He became deputy inspector fifteen months later and on July 20, 1934, was elevated to a full inspectorship by the then police commissioner, Major General John F. O'Ryan.

He had long training in the detective branch of the service, spending many of his early years on the force in the Detective Bureau of the Old Slip station, where for a time he was assigned in command. His early training also included service with the Pickpocket Squad.

Perhaps his most noted case as detective was his

work, aided by other detectives, in bringing about the arrest of Gordon Fawcett Hamby, a notorious criminal, who, with another man, entered a Myrtle Avenue bank in Brooklyn in December, 1918, killed two bank officials and escaped with \$13,000.

At the head of the Emergency Service Division since 1932, Inspector Dittmann received a large share of the credit for the great development of the Division, which a short time ago was enlarged by the addition of the former Harbor Division, including the police boats and aeroplanes.

Commissioner Valentine and Chief Inspector Seery headed a large delegation of brother officers and friends who attended the funeral service held at 10 A.M., Wednesday, May 5, in the Holy Cross Roman Catholic Church, Church and Bedford Ave-

nues, Brooklyn, where a solemn high mass of requiem was celebrated. Also in the funeral procession were two companies of firemen under command of Deputy Fire Chief George L. McKenna. Interment was in Holy Cross Cemetery, Brooklyn.

Inspector Dittmann is survived by his widow, the former Jennie McManus; a daughter, Mrs. Dorothy Gunther of Bay Shore, Long Island, and a brother, George Dittmann of Brooklyn.

Inspector Dittmann was known throughout the Department for his smile. Blessed with a rare sense of humor, his faculty for making friends was a most pronounced one.

He will be missed by all who knew him.



ST. PATRICK'S DAY PARADE AND CELEBRATION COMMITTEE March 17th, 1937

April 9, 1937.

Hon. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner of the City of New York,
My dear Commissioner:

The reason that I waited until now, before expressing my appreciation in behalf of the Committee of Arrangements of the St. Patrick's Day Parade, was, that I waited until a meeting of General Committee was had, so that this matter might come officially from them.

I am instructed to communicate with you and to express to you the gratefulness of the committee for the manner in which you, and every officer and man under you, in the Police Department, acted towards us, both before and on the day of March seventeenth.

Personally, I want to thank you, your deputy commissioners, your chief inspector, and the other officers and men of the department, who were on duty on that day, for their courtesies and many considerations of those who participated in the parade.

John J. Seery, your Chief Inspector, who made practically all the arrangements in so far as the policing of the parade was concerned, was most kind. I had several interviews with him before St. Patrick's Day, and he was most patient. At the point of formation, at 44th Street, Deputy Chief Inspector O'Leary and his officers and men were most thoughtful and considerate. All in all, it was a very pleasant experience for me to be in contact with you and them, because of the kindly man-

ner in which I was received and every suggestion listened to.

With every good wish, believe me,
Sincerely yours,

JOHN J. SHEAHAN,
Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements.

RETIRED FROM THE DEPARTMENT

Capt. Daniel F. O'Connor	76 Pct.	Mar. 31, 1937
Capt. Edward Miller	80 Pct.	Apr. 30, 1937
Lt. Henry E. Gerken	47 Pct.	Apr. 15, 1937
Lt. John P. Crowley	108 Pct.	Apr. 18, 1937
Lt. William J. Raftis	18 Div.	Apr. 18, 1937
Lt. Michael J. Cuozzo	Tr. P	Apr. 19, 1937
Sgt. Joseph M. Gallagher	70 Pct.	Apr. 30, 1937
Ptl. Frank Michaelis	101 Pct.	Mar. 31, 1937
Ptl. Alfred R. Radeck	Tr. F	Apr. 3, 1937
Ptl. John Mulvihill	Tr. F	Apr. 8, 1937
Ptl. Alfred G. Rummage	120 Pct.	Apr. 10, 1937
Ptl. Henry Spaeth	Tr. B	Apr. 12, 1937
Ptl. Edward H. Blohm	19 Pct.	Apr. 15, 1937
Ptl. Theodore H. Spruck	120 Pct.	Apr. 16, 1937
Ptl. William J. Verlin, 19 Div.	Raid. Pre. Sq.	Apr. 24, 1937
Ptl. David J. Foley	9 Det. Dist.	Apr. 30, 1937
Ptl. Patrick Cullinan	2 Pct.	Apr. 30, 1937
Ptl. George P. Obach, Jr.	104 Pct.	Apr. 30, 1937
Ptl. Edward O. Lehman	5 Pct.	Apr. 30, 1937
Ptl. Joseph L. Massie, Jr.	92 Pct.	Apr. 30, 1937

Rookies Who Showed the Way

A Monthly Success Story Told in Pictures

— Featuring Rookie Cops of Vesteryear —



1—Inspector Camille C. Pierne.

2—Deputy Inspector Richard H. Oliver.

3—Captain Thomas Leahy.

4—Captain John A. Hamill.

5—Captain Walter T. Hourigan.

THE Police Commissioner on April 5 announced 361 awards to members of the Department for valor in the performance of duty. The names of those cited follow:

HONORABLE MENTION

ACTING SERGEANT THOMAS J. MARTIN, Shield No. 532, and **DETECTIVE JOHN J. QUINN, JR.**, Shield No. 1162, Homicide Squad, Manhattan, 18th Division.

On August 6th, 1936, proceeded to Asheville, North Carolina, for the purpose of assisting the authorities in the solution of the shooting and killing of a girl in a hotel in that city on July 15, 1936. After examining all available evidence and interrogating innumerable persons, they conducted an investigation which led to the

arrest of a man who had not been previously interrogated or suspected. In effecting the arrest of this man on August 8th, 1936, they disarmed him of a large knife and recovered the weapon used in the crime. The murderer was convicted and sentenced to death.



DETECTIVE THOMAS P. MASON, Shield No. 569, Main Office, 18th Division. About 10:30 p. m., October 5th, 1936, encountered a man in front of premises 244 West 62nd Street, Manhattan, who offered to sell narcotics. He entered the hallway of the premises and after negotiating a sale with the man, he informed him that he was under arrest. During a struggle which ensued the man stabbed Detective Mason in the left side just below the heart and, although seriously wounded and bleeding profusely, he

shot his assailant. Two other Detectives who assisted in arresting Detective Mason's assailant have been granted an award in these General Orders.



DETECTIVE PATRICK J. SULLIVAN, Shield No. 1264, 2nd Squad, 18th Division. At about 1:30 p. m., September 5th, 1936, while in the vicinity of Greenwich and Cortlandt Streets, Manhattan, accosted two holdup men, armed with revolvers, who were escaping from a store at 2 Church Street, Manhattan. One of the holdup men assaulted and knocked him down, and the other attempted to shoot him. Detective Sullivan, while prone in the roadway, shot and wounded both bandits and then disarmed them.



DETECTIVE JAMES J. CONWAY, Shield No. 104, 8th Detective District, 18th Division (was Patrolman Shield No. 14933, attached to the 43rd Precinct at time of occurrence). At about 1:30 a. m., November 12th, 1936, on patrol duty, accosted two holdup men, armed with revolvers, as they were escaping from a store at 1800 Westchester Avenue, Bronx. Although he had been seriously shot in the chest, he fired several shots at an automobile in which they fled, and then entered a Department automobile operated by another Pa-

trolman and pursued the bandits. Several shots were fired during the pursuit and upon forcing the automobile into the curb, both bandits were arrested and two discarded revolvers were recovered. Patrolman Conway was on sick report until January 12th, 1937. The other Patrolman has been granted an award in these General Orders.

DETECTIVES EDWARD J. McLOUGHLIN, Shield No. 1755, and **THOMAS A. COLLINS**, Shield No. 1756, Main Office, 18th Division, (were attached to 6th Detective District, 18th Division, at time of occurrence).

At about 1 a. m., November 29th, 1936, on cruiser radio motor patrol duty, accosted three men in the hallway of an apartment house at 242 West 122nd Street, Manhattan, who had participated in a holdup at a club at 151 Lenox Avenue, Manhattan, on November 28th, 1936.

In an exchange of shots with one of the bandits, Detective McLoughlin and the bandit were shot and wounded. Two of the bandits were arrested with the assistance of a Sergeant who has been granted an award in these General Orders.



DETECTIVES HARRY WOLF, Shield No. 1690, and **JAMES F. McHALE, JR.**, Shield No. 825, 28th Squad, 18th Division. At about 10:55 p. m., January 15th, 1937, while on special duty in a store at 63 St. Nicholas Avenue, Manhattan, three holdup men entered. In an exchange of shots which ensued, two of the bandits were shot and captured. The third bandit who escaped from the scene was subsequently arrested.





SERGEANT JOHN J. ZIPP, Shield No. 251, **PATROLMEN ALPHONSE E. HAMBSCH**, Shield No. 8000, and **LEWIS P. NICASTRO**, Shield No. 13715, 9th Precinct. At about 6:30 p. m., February 3rd, 1937, on radio motor patrol duty, proceeded to premises 168 Suffolk Street, Manhattan, where an apartment on the fourth floor had been burglarized. Both entered the building, the Sergeant remaining on the fourth floor and the Patrolman proceeding to the roof. The Sergeant captured one of the burglars who, with another armed with a revolver, was about to emerge from the apartment. The other burglar, after exchanging shots with the Sergeant and Patrolman Nicastro, who had come upon the scene, fled to the roof. Patrolman Nicastro and Patrolman Hambsch disarmed and arrested him after a further exchange of shots.



DETECTIVE EDWARD L. J. GUNSET, Shield No. 333, Main Office, Bronx, 18th Division. At about 9:40 p. m., May 9th, 1936, while on special duty in the vicinity of the Third Avenue Elevated Railroad Bridge at 132nd Street and Lincoln Avenue, Bronx, accosted two men whose actions with a female minor were suspicious. A struggle ensued, during which Detective Gunset was assaulted several times and he then shot and killed one of the thugs and shot and arrested the other. As a result of injuries he sustained, Detective Gunset was removed to a hospital for treatment.

PATROLMAN RAYMOND T. KELLY, Shield No. 18368, 68th Precinct. At about 4:10 a. m., December 1st, 1936, on radio motor patrol, proceeded to the upper New York Bay at 29th Street, Brooklyn, where a man had fallen overboard. He dove into the icy water and rescued the man after a struggle. He suffered from submersion and exposure and was on sick report for three days.



PATROLMAN ROBERT MURRAY, Shield No. 11426, 32nd Precinct. At about 6:40 p. m., December 11th, 1936, on patrol duty, pursued a man, armed with a pistol, who had shot and killed a woman in the vicinity of 140th Street and Lenox Avenue, Manhattan. He attempted to shoot the Patrolman, who, after a struggle, disarmed and arrested him.



PATROLMAN JAMES O'SHAUGHNESSY, Shield No. 5870, 32nd Precinct. At about 10:25 p. m., December 15th, 1936, on patrol duty, entered a tenement house at 416 Lenox Avenue, Manhattan, where a man had shot two other men with a .44. calibre repeating rifle. He accosted the assailant as he was attempting to escape through a rear door and disarmed and arrested him.



PATROLMAN JOHN M. BOU, Shield No. 1179, 1st Precinct. At about 3:10 a. m., January 29th, 1937, while on strike duty in the vicinity of Old Slip and South Street, Manhattan, proceeded to Pier No. 8, East River, where a man had fallen overboard. He jumped into the water and upon reaching the man held him afloat until assisted to the pier by other Patrolmen. In effecting the rescue Patrolman Bou was removed to the hospital for injuries sustained and was on sick report until February 14th, 1937.



PATROLMAN THOMAS LAWRENCE, Shield No. 5513, 7th Precinct. At about 3 a. m., January 11th, 1937, on patrol duty, encountered two holdup men escaping from a store at 9½ Essex Street, Manhattan. After one of them had fired a shot at the Patrolman he shot and killed him. The proceeds of the crime were recovered.

PATROLMEN ISADORE ASTEL, Shield No. 258, 25th Precinct, and **JOSEPH O. ENGELMAN**, Shield No. 4051, 28th Precinct. At about 6:35 p. m., December 23rd, 1936, Patrolman Astel, on patrol duty, entered a store at 2058 Madison Avenue, Manhattan, where three men were perpetrating a holdup. Shots were immediately exchanged with one of the bandits, Patrolman Astel being seriously wounded and the bandit being fatally wounded. Patrolman Engelman, off duty in civilian clothes, came upon the scene and after disarming the wounded bandit, arrested another of them.



PATROLMAN JOHN T. O'DEA, Shield No. 18665, 11th Precinct. At about 12:15 p. m., November 8th, 1936, on patrol duty, entered a tenement house at 643 East 6th Street, Manhattan, where two men had shot each other and were engaged in a struggle for the possession of a revolver. He wrested the revolver from one of them and then placed them both under arrest.

PATROLMEN MICHAEL SILVERMAN, Shield No. 2674, and **HENRY C. TIENKEN**, Shield No. 7163, 7th Precinct. At about 8:55 a. m., November 10th, 1936, Patrolman Silverman, on special duty in uniform, pursued two holdup men armed with revolvers, who were escaping from a store at 193 Division Street, Manhattan. He captured one of them after an attempt was made to shoot him. Patrolman Tienken, on duty at a school crossing, pursued the other bandit and, after an exchange of shots, wounded and disarmed him. Another Patrolman who assisted in arresting one of the bandits has been granted an award in these General Orders.





PATROLMAN HARRY L. BAUM, Shield No. 11830, 46th Precinct. At about 2:35 a. m., August 9th, 1936, on patrol duty, accosted a man who had shot and wounded a Detective at 192nd Street and Jerome Avenue, Bronx. In an exchange of shots which ensued, Patrolman Baum was wounded in the left hand and the thing was fatally wounded.

COMMENDATION

ACTING LIEUTENANTS

Henry P. Devlin, 15th Sqd.; William A. McCoy, 41st Sqd.

SERGEANTS

John Grunewald, 75th Pct.; Charles J. Graf, Emer. Ser. Div.; Emmanuel Kline, 6th Det. Dist.; Thomas J. Feeney, Emerg. Ser. Div.

DETECTIVES

Michael J. Hickey, Walter J. C. Kiechlin, 15th Sqd.; Joseph A. Boyle, Patrick J. Meehan, Main Office, Brooklyn; William F. May, James A. O'Brien, 24th Sqd.; Mary A. Shanley, Main Office, Man.; John F. Croak, 88th Sqd.; Walter Casey, Raymond F. Maguire, Francis F. Cassidy, Joseph J. Reynolds, Main Office; Walter J. O'Connor, Francis O'Neill, Francis G. Gleason, Main Office; James F. Stapleton, 28th Sqd.; William S. Secor, Bradley Hammond, 18th Sqd.; David V. Lewis, Main Office; James M. Reddin, Main Office; Richard Manes, 62nd Sqd.; Charles A. Barts, Sydney S. Cusberth, 28th Sqd.; James A. Defarari, Thomas G. J. Cox, 20th Sqd.; Sydney S. Cnsberth, 28th Sqd.; Edward F. Bruder, 25th Sqd.; Frank X. McFarland, Thomas J. Foran, 17th Sqd.; Nelson Lacher, 15th Sqd.; Francis G. Gleason, Walter J. O'Connor, Francis O'Neill, Main Office; Richard J. Bennett, John A. Cahill, 73rd Sqd.; Frank A. Mullady, Henry L. Hansen, Main Office, Brooklyn; Joseph P. Sullivan, 16th Det. Dist.; John B. Carroll, George F. Nelson, Main Office.

PATROLMEN

Guglielmo W. Cappadora, Isidore Millander, 75th Pct.; Bernard E. Esker, Matthew F. Kelly, Francis E. Underhill, James F. P. Duggan, Emer. Sqd. 16; Joseph E. Flanagan, Ernest Peters, Emer. Sqd. 15; Francis J. O'Brien, 111th Pct.; John J. Fergus, Joseph G. Robison, Emer. Sqd. 19; Thomas C. Egan, 88th Pct.; Timothy J. McMahon, 73rd Pct.; Henry K. J. Rapp, 103rd Pct.; Frank S. Majdan, Joseph P. Dalton, 13th Pct.; Frank S. Majdan, Michael C. Flannery, 13th Pct.; Andrew M. Gersitz, 9th Pct.; Charles M. Paul, Thomas A. Slender, 112th Pct.; Thomas J. Danaher, 71st Pct.; Morris Sandberg, Daniel L. Harris, 66th Pct.; George W. Scharnikow, 24th Pct.; Otto Koch, Peter F. Finck, Tr. E.; John G. Hickey, 1st Pct.; Michael Keohane, Bor. Hdqts. Sqd., Man.; Joseph J. Welsh, Edward W. Devine, Charles C. Holt, Jr.; Joseph A. Briglio, 88th Pct.; Samuel Latwin, 13th Pct.; Edward P. Shine, Jesse J. Taylor, 24th Pct.; William L. Clements, 28th Pct.; William J. Colbert, 44th Pct.; Louis B. Weinstein, 28th Pct.; Harold T. White, 20th Pct.; Frederick A. Krueger, 14th Pct.; William J. McElarney, 71st Pct.; Albert F. Werdann, Giovanni Gialella, 111th Pct.; Francis B. Donovan, 1st Pct.; Harold J. Fugazzi, 8th Pct.; Raymond J. Garrick, 43rd Pct.; Edward J. Roscigno, Harold Maurer, 6th Div.; Charles L. Ducker, 103rd Pct.; John P. O'Connor, William J. Nichnals, Emer. Sqd. 6; Terrence Jennings, Mtd. Sqd. 1; Francis W. Taylor, 14th Pct.; Andrew K. Geisler, Tr. C; Stephen F. Kowalinski, 104th Pct.; Michael J. Ronan, Tr. D; Thomas V. Noonan, Arthur H. L. Daniell, Michael F. Quinn, 42nd Pct.; Fred C. Mackin, 112th Pct.; Albert J. Karalus, Edward A. Roach, 104th Pct.; Irving A. Munster, Rubin Herbstman, Mtd. Sqd. 1; Peter F. Ward, 44th Pct.; Francis M. Doarn, 5th Div.; Daniel J. Collins, 9th Pct.; George M. Del Gaudio, John Sergott, Jr., 46th Pct.; Bohumil Jursik, Tr.

F; John V. Walsh, 34th Pct.; Norman H. Hansen, 114th Pct.; Raymond D. Lewis, 19th Pct.; Samuel Newman, Henry E. Kamping, 71st Pct.; Gerard J. Brady, Charles A. Kroncke, 46th Pct.; Lawrence A. Kerner, 62nd Pct.; Leonard E. Schultheis, Jr., 7th Pct.; Charles J. Clark, Christian O. Ungemach, 20th Pct.; Thomas M. Stephens, William A. Skeats, 22nd Pct.; Dermott J. Carmody, 8th Pct.; Charles A. McNally, Charles Suss, Gr. Cen. Pkwy. Pct.; John W. Johnson, 32nd Pct.; Christopher P. Ward, 112th Pct.; James J. Colbert, Louis N. Leff, 8th Div.; John R. Dukes, Mey. Pct. 2.

EXCELLENT POLICE DUTY

LIEUTENANTS

Christopher G. Hodge, 20th Sqd.; Thomas J. Lenihan, 28th Sqd.

ACTING LIEUTENANTS

Joseph A. Williamson, 12th Det. Dist.; Michael T. J. Falvey, 63rd Sqd.; Charles W. Flood, 24th Sqd.; Thomas J. Lyons, 18th Sqd.; Vincent A. Hastings, 46th Sqd.

SERGEANTS

Charles A. Hess, 40th Pct.; Joseph F. Schultz, 111th Pct.; Daniel M. F. O'Sullivan, 20th Pct.; Henry G. Schmidt, Emer. Sqd. 6; George H. Gick, 23rd Pct.; Anthony J. Neumann, 46th Pct.; Joseph F. Highland, 45th Pct.; Michael F. McLaughlin, 34th Pct.; Patrick J. Petersen, 46th Pct.

DETECTIVES

Peter M. H. Waeger, Charles J. O'Brien, Timothy F. Hegarty, Charles H. McCarthy, 20th Sqd.; Galdwell A. Knowles, Peter A. Naton, 28th Sqd.; William J. Baumann, James L. Shannon, 12th Det. Dist.; Harry J. Eggolt, Matthew Cross, 63rd Sqd.; James J. Cotter, Alfred Laurino, 24th Sqd.; Gerald L. Grojean, 10th Sqd.; Patrick J. Kerins, Thomas P. Arnold, Joseph A. Collins, James V. Moore, 46th Sqd.; William E. Brown, James S. Simms, 120th Sqd.; William S. King, 75th Sqd.; Timothy J. Cotter, William E. Romer, 122nd Sqd.; James V. Moore, 46th Sqd.; Albert Dittmar, 47th Sqd.; James M. Sloan, Salvatore Sabella, Main Office, Brooklyn; Arthur F. Giddings, James F. McDonough, Charles Ryder, Main Office, Brooklyn; John J. Hickey, 85th Sqd.; George McNulty, Charles P. Dinegar, Main Office; Thomas F. A. McCabe, James R. Burns, David R. Walker, 32nd Sqd.; Bernard Kessler, William G. O'Connor, 7th Det. Dist.; Daniel J. Mullady, Thomas F. Kilfoyle, 63rd Sqd.; Fred Schwerdtfeger, 13th Det. Dist.; Elmer Barry, 81st Sqd.; John A. Cahill, Richard J. Bennett, 73rd Sqd.; William J. Wallace, Thomas J. Killoran, 44th Sqd.; John E. Roberts, Charles B. Foley, 28th Sqd.; Henry L. Hansen, Frank A. Mullady, Main Office, Brooklyn; Daniel J. Mullady, 63rd Sqd.; Frederick F. Buckley, John A. Condon, Main Office; Rudolph R. McLaughlin, Thomas P. Tunney, 17th Sqd.; Peter A. Naton, Edward W. Van Name, Mark W. Redmond, 28th Sqd.; Martin J. Schuchman, James Lynch, Main Office, Queens; James M. Sloan, Philip G. O'Connor, Main Office, Brooklyn; John J. Harrington, Jr., Joseph P. Murphy, 61st Sqd.; William J. Wallace, Thomas J. Killoran, 44th Sqd.; Salvatore F. Innella, Eugene D. McAvoy, 23rd Sqd.; Victor J. O'Hara, 71st Sqd.; Garrett W. Golden, William H. Ritzman, 23rd Sqd.; Joseph R. Lyons, John E. J. O'Brien, 14th Det. Dist.; Joseph V. Leonard, Daniel A. Murphy, 67th Sqd.; Frederick V. Kuhne, 64th Sqd.; Salvatore F. Innella, Pierce F. J. Fleming, Eugene D. McAvoy, 23rd Sqd.; Clarence D. Connelly, Charles P. Kleber, Robert F. Hogan, 32nd Sqd.; Francis G. Gleason, Walter J. O'Connor, Main Office; Thomas F. A. McCabe, Charles E. Lehman, 32nd Sqd.; Garrett W. Golden, William H. Ritzman, 23rd Sqd.; Franklyn E. Williams, Charles P. Malley, 112th Sqd.; Donald E. Carey, 40th Sqd.

PATROLMEN

Thomas W. V. Hartigan, 3rd Det. Dist.; John Hauser, 40th Pct.; Victor Kirschner, Cornelius H. Regan, 111th Pct.; Edward Humold, 20th Pct.; Alphonsus M. McAdams, 23rd Pct.; Robert V. Williamson, John F. McCarthy, 45th Pct.; Reuben Reyer, Thomas Scollin, 34th Pct.; Ralph

Goldstein, 67th Pct.; Augustin Bravo, 43rd Pct.; Eugene P. Gavin, 14th Det. Dist.; Christopher J. Brazil, Charles E. Madden, 112th Pct.; Walter F. McCusker, 103rd Pct.; Charles H. Cordes, 3rd Div.; Gerald F. Connolly, 40th Pct.; Richard F. Hicks, Louis V. Schatzel, Jr., 104th Pct.; John Talay, 13th Pct.; Roy D. Cortright, 24th Pct.; Francis M. Ryan, 79th Pct.; Edward J. Butler, Tr. B.; John L. Ward, James W. Mooney, 34th Pct.; Murray Hirschhorn, 25th Pct.; Olaf C. H. Wieghorst, Mtd. Sqd. 1; James J. McEvoy, Mey. Sqd. 1; John H. Meyers, Michael A. Cimilluca, 34th Pct.; George C. Owens, John S. Teaney, Tr. G.; William L. Robinson, Mtd. Sqd. 1; John B. Baucalari, 77th Pct.; Francisco L. Laurita, 106th Pct.; Thomas P. Hargrove, 7th Pct.; Thomas E. Flaherty, 41st Pct.; Sidney Turkheimer, Harold R. Griesmer, 28th Pct.; Otto A. Kafka, Jr., Walter G. Reichman, Arthur F. Waltz, Emer. Div.; Raymond F. Foulon, 112th Pct.; Maurice I. T. Kinsella, Harry Goldberg, 85th Pct.; Irving A. Munster, Rubin Herbstman, Mtd. Sqd. 1; Simon Garzina, George E. Fehling, 104th Pct.; Francis D. Devoy,

Edward F. Gannon, 45th Pct.; David O. Fairfield, Tr. C.; James D. Kelly, Edward L. Gallagher, John P. Mahoney, Albert W. Tait, John H. Ahle, 42nd Pct.; Joseph W. Geotz, William H. Graff, Sebastian F. Stelltano, Thomas F. Reilly, 114th Pct.; Joseph A. Gatto, Timothy J. Sullivan, 114th Pct.; John W. Matzen, Peter Hammer, 114th Pct.; Michael E. DiTolla, William H. F. Watts, 11th Pct.; John M. Cleary, 100th Pct.; Timothy Casey, 19th Pct.; William H. Melious, Peter Pfeiffer, 73rd Pct.; James M. Nugent, 46th Pct.; Ladislav J. Nespor, 5th Div.; Charles F. Greier, Edward F. Lynch, 111th Pct.; John H. Reiss, Frederick R. Tyler, Stephen Tadrack, James J. O'Hara, Edward M. Schleimer, Emer. Sqd. 19; Francis P. Defeis, 66th Pct.; Andrew G. Chelius, 110th Pct.; Louis L. Tuck, 63rd Pct.; Thomas W. Carroll, John W. Mullin, 48th Pct.; Edward R. Johnson, 68th Pct.; Nicholas Grecco, Joseph F. Tracey, 23rd Pct.; Frank J. Agnew, Mtd. Sqd. 2; Gilbert F. Colligan, Dominic Frabasilio, 92nd Pct.; Charles J. Trainor, 10th Pct.

First Precinct Honors "Phil"



Captain Kent making presentation to Phil as Deputy Commissioner MacDonald (left) looks on approvingly.

AT 4:00 p.m., April 11, while the out-going platoon in the Old Slip Station stood at "Present Batons," and in the presence of a gathering of his personal friends, Phillip Cestaro, at the command of Captain William M. Kent, was marched before the desk under escort of an honor guard of two sergeants. In this military setting the 69-year-old veteran boot-black of the First Precinct was honored for his long years of faithful service.

It was a touching scene and one not to be soon forgotten by those present. Phillip, bare headed, standing erect between his towering body guard, was presented by Captain Kent, in behalf of the personnel of the First Precinct, with an engraved loving cup commemorating his 50 years' service in the Police Department; also a monogrammed wallet

containing \$100 in crisp new \$10.00 bills and a huge basket of flowers.

Deputy Commissioner Brynes MacDonald then presented Phil with an Honorary Membership Certificate and Button in the P.A.L. Captain Kent in making the presentation said in part:

"Phillip Cestaro, on this, your 50th Anniversary in the Police Department, you have been presented before this desk, amid these surroundings, that we, your friends, may pay honor and tribute to you for your long, honorable and faithful years of service. As an expression of our appreciation and the high esteem in which we hold you I take pleasure in presenting to you, in behalf of the members of the First Precinct, this wallet, its contents, and this loving cup commemorating your 50 years' service in the Police Department; with them go our sincere wishes for your continued good health and happiness."

The white haired little man, whose bristling white moustache has been his trademark ever since he started shining police shoes in 1887, wiped his eyes unashamed as Captain Kent spoke. In response, he could only say, "Thanks, thanks to all."

Shining shoes has been Phil's life. On the money he has earned, he has maintained a home at 2925 Hughes Avenue, Bronx, and reared four sons and a daughter.

88th Precinct Neighborhood Council Entertainment and Dance

ON Friday evening, April 9, the 88th Precinct Neighborhood Council held its first Annual Entertainment and Dance at Masonic Temple, Carlton and Lafayette Avenues, Brooklyn. A large number of enthusiastic neighbors interested in the recreational activities and social improvement of the children of the neighborhood attended the frolic.

Captain William O. Jones, the genial host, presided and saw to it that everyone had an enjoyable time.

The affair was the first to be staged on a large scale by a Brooklyn Neighborhood Council. The proceeds will be spent for apparatus and equipment for the 88th Precinct Recreational Center, located at 102 Vanderbilt Avenue, Brooklyn.

The Cat's Meow

By

PATROLMAN PHILIP NANNERY

40th Precinct



Second Prize

Short Story Contest

Cassidy couldn't get a word in edgewise, sideways or otherwise



TOM, Mrs. O'Grady's cat, was lonesome. He had been one of the family for God knows how many years. Nothing in his pedigree or those of his forebears indicated he captured any blue ribbons for feline beauty or behavior. But Tom was considered lucky. He came to Mrs. O'Grady as a stray kitten on the morning young John was born. Although John was quite a youngster at this time, his sisters, Tessie, Sue and Rose, had all been raised in the same crib that he slept in and Tom slept under. No one ever left him out of the O'Grady family gossip for he had been the idol of all the children. A cat with nine lives would have been dead years before considering what Tom had to put up with. When the O'Grady children weren't pulling his tail, stepping on his paws or choking him, the O'Neil's, O'Brien's and Murphy's children were. He was borrowed by them all. Mrs. O'Grady, with a tear running down her cheek, was wont to reply at all times that Tom was worth his weight in wildcats, for devil a mouse roomed or stayed overnight in 409 St. Anns Avenue while Tom was around.

Today, due to Pat O'Grady's one day vacation, Tom was sent to Mrs. O'Neil next door. He was getting old, as cats sometimes do, though we never

expect they should, and the O'Neil kids wouldn't let him rest his aching bones under the kitchen stove. He had been up all night watching for a mouse who strayed into the premises and it was well past midnight when he closed his tired eyes. Mrs. O'Neil opened her door to chase a brush man who persisted on selling her a military hair brush for Mick O'Neil, her husband, who was bald these twelve years, and as she hurled her invectives at the unfortunate peddler, Tom brushed by the pair, descended the stairs and rested himself on the stoop. Here he lay purring in the sun with his two paws sunnigled under his breast, occasionally opening one eye, then another, but constantly dozing the afternoon away.

Patrolman James Cassidy of the 40th Precinct had a habit of swinging his baton aimlessly. As he passed the stoop on which Tom lay, the sound of the baton striking the railing awoke him. Tom yawned, stretched, sat and stared as the policeman passed on. You would believe the cat sensed he was a new member of the Police Department, and so he was. Just out of training school and only three weeks in the precinct, Cassidy had this post for the first time.

At a quarter to four, he had written down his curriculum for the day:

Post 12-13, ring 6 minutes to the hour, tour 4-12, meal 7 p.m. 2 payrolls—S & P Grocery Co., 8-9, 409 St. Anns Avenue, and Bodler Shoe Store, 9-10, 148th & 3rd Avenue.

As he passed the cat, one hour of the eight had passed. He had called over the signal box and intended to cover his post before the next ring. The cat blinked at Cassidy as the officer stood looking in at Mike O'Toole waiting on the customers at the S & P Grocery Store, and as he walked on again nestled down to continue his siesta.

On the corner of St. Anns and 138th Street, Cassidy met Patrolman Frank Maloney, a one-stripe senior, on a cross post.

"How's things, Kid?" asked Frank.

"O. K.," replied Cassidy and inquired, "What's new?"

"Getting my two days off, starting tomorrow, Kid," said Frank in a boastful manner and drawled on: "I'm shooting a par 96 in slow, time and rapid fire. There is none better on the street when it comes to handling the old marasko!"

"Gee! That's swell," echoed Cassidy, "but somehow I can't get a day, though my slow fire average is 85!"

"Well, put it this way," said Frank, "it's *poise*. I stand erect, take a breath, cock my piece, look down the barrel, see six o'clock, squeeze—yes, sir—*right through the heart of the target!*"

Cassidy couldn't get a word in edgewise, sideways or otherwise so he moved slowly off the corner, listening intently, wondering eventually when would Frank's efficiency reach the superlative or his lungs collapse from the draft of hot air.

The small black Ford sedan that stopped in front of the S & P Grocery Store contained three men. Anyone passing at the time wouldn't have paid any particular attention to the car or the trio, but Tom, who had slept his quota, sat up and yawned. Hastily, two men entered the store while the third sat upright at the wheel, with motor running and eyes alert.

"*Stick 'em up!*" commanded one of the two who by this time had encountered the manager in the store. "The rest of you do the same!" he demanded. Both customers and help raised their hands in unison at the sight of the big black gun in the hands of one of the bandits.

Cautiously the other bandit emptied the register behind Mike O'Toole's back and at this moment the manager getting the eyes of the revolver-wielding bandit away from him for a moment, broke the ice and the plate glass window at one and the same time, by throwing a can of fruit through it.

Fortunately for Mike, who had slipped beneath the counter instantly, the two shots that echoed from the gangster's revolver missed him. Fortunately for Officer James Cassidy, they also put an end to his side-partner's chatter.

The unarmed bandit ran for the car; the other covered his retreat, but the two policemen coming on the run from the corner in response to the firing, covered him. Gone were Frank's lessons of the range; gone was the poise and the aiming; gone also was the car and the confederates at the approach of the police—but present in the hands of the law were two thirty-eight police specials. There was no

hesitancy. The bandit fired, missed his mark and toppled foremost as two bullets left the bores of the policemen's pistols.

There is always excitement concurrent with an event of this kind, but dare not breathe any innuendo concerning Frank's police procedure from now on.

Commanding Cassidy to let no one in and no one out, Frank called Headquarters over the telephone:

"This is Patrolman Frank Maloney on cross post 7, 40th Precinct. I just shot and killed a bandit in a holdup of the S & P Grocery store at 409 St. Anns Avenue. Two others got away in a black sedan—believe it was a Ford—headed north on St. Anns Avenue. One, young and coatless and the other, middle-aged and bald."

With the arrival of the detectives who interrogated the witnesses, the ambulance doctor who gave his diagnosis, the medical examiner who gave permission to remove the body and the patrol wagon which took it, Frank received congratulations from his superiors and Jimmy held back the curious.

The newspapers carried the story in bold type. At the same time the Ballistic Bureau of the Police Department received one pellet from the hospital authorities with the notation:

"This lead pellet extracted from the body of John Doe next to right auricle below heart muscle. Death caused instantaneously by the severance of the ventricles supplying blood to the arteries. No other pellets found. Autopsy complete."

"Here, Joe," said the superior of the Ballistic Bureau to one of his assistants, examine this pellet quickly. I know there were two policemen in that affair and that both fired once."

It's a bit ironic, but necessarily true, that the pellet extracted from the heart muscle of the dead bandit came from the gun of Patrolman James Cassidy.

Frank's alibi hinged on the theory that his pellet embedded itself so deep, a college of surgeons couldn't find it with a microscope. But theories aren't always practical, even in the back room of a station house, where Frank was attempting to regain his lost prestige.

"Tell that to the A.S.P.C.A.," said the attendant who couldn't avoid listening to his chatter. "At the same time, pay Mrs. O'Grady for the loss of her cat. Weeping, the poor woman came in last night and told Lieutenant Carlson at the desk that Tom was shot. He immediately sent Detectives Shaw and Norris to investigate and they found a cat dead outside her door where she says she found him. When she returned this evening, Mrs. O'Neil told her there was some shooting downstairs and probably Tom had something to do with it, so she left her troubles on the lieutenant's shoulders and it took two matrons to console her."

Continuing, the attendant with his eyes piercing boastful Frank's related how the A.S.P.C.A. veterinarian found a 38 police special bullet lodged close to the poor cat's heart.

Disregarding the demise of Tom, the loss of his services to Mrs. O'Grady and her children and the jibes of his fellow officers, Frank bellowed:

"Did you hear him, boys? Right through the heart! He must have leaped in my way. That is what I call *purrr-fect*. A Cat's Meow!"

"Well, if that is what you call it," smiled the attendant as he closed the door, "It's his *last!*"

Lieutenants' Luncheon

MAYOR LAGUARDIA and Commissioner Valentine headed the list of speakers at the Sixth Annual Luncheon of the Lieutenants' Benevolent Association held April 28 at the Hotel Commodore. Lieutenant Nicholas P. Sussillo, president of the association, presided.

The Police Commissioner in his address once again stressed the need for courtesy on the part of members of the Department in their every day contacts with the citizen. The lieutenant seated behind the desk in the station house, he pointed out, should afford every possible consideration to persons who have occasion to enter the station house for any purpose.

The Police Commissioner also brought to the attention of the assembled lieutenants and their guests the many improvements which have been made during the past several months at the Police Recreation Center—that most beautiful of mountain resorts where again this summer happy holidays await members of the Department and their families. The Commissioner emphasized the fact that the Center, which is administered by and under control of the four line organizations of the Department, belongs in its entirety to the members of the Department. The hotel, the Commissioner pointed out, is one of the finest in affiliation with a police department to be found anywhere in the world.

"I, personally, know of no finer place to spend a vacation," the Commissioner said with conviction.

Others who spoke were Chief Inspector John J. Seery, President of the Board of Aldermen William F. Brunner, Deputy Comptroller Thomas P. Smith, Jr., Deputy Commissioner Byrnes MacDonald, Deputy Chief Inspector James F. McGoe, Deputy Inspector Patrick J. Daly, president, Captains' Endowment Association; Sergeant Fred Meyer, president, Sergeants' Benevolent Association and Patrolman Joseph P. Moran, president, Patrolmen's Benevolent Association.

Among others seated on the dais were Deputy Commissioners Harold Fowler, John J. Sullivan and Martin H. Meaney; Chief Clerk Vincent E. Finn and Department Chaplains Joseph A. McCaffrey, A. Hamilton Nesbitt, Isidore Frank and G. Caleb Moor.

In the course of the proceedings, Mayor LaGuardia on behalf of the organization presented life membership cards to Lieutenant Thomas Ryan of the 6th Division and retired Lieutenant Martin Regan. Among the several "old timers" who were called upon by President Sussillo to arise and take a bow were retired Deputy Chief Inspector Cornelius F. Cahalane, retired Inspector George C. Liebers and retired Lieutenant John McAuliffe. Noteworthy among the entertainment features presented were the amazing and extremely artistic vocal interpolations by Acting Captain James P. Meehan, Lieutenant James McDade and Lieutenant Alvert Hill Billy Smith.

Mayor LaGuardia, the last speaker of the afternoon, scored heavily with the more than 1,000 guests present when he arose upon being introduced and good-naturedly said:

"If I have learned anything in my 33 years of public training, I have learned that you have ab-

sorbed just about as much speech making as is humanly possible. Next year we will reverse the order and start at the top. Meanwhile I hope you will enjoy your leave of absence until 8 o'clock tomorrow morning."

It was evident the Mayor had not quite understood the arrangement. Commissioner Valentine, who had originally given the lieutenants leave until 8 P. M., extended the time off until midnight when he saw how long the party was running.

Hospital Service--The New Way

SPRING 3100 in its issue of March, 1936, under the above caption presented an outline of the facilities offered under the "3-Cents-a-Day-Plan" Service of New York.

In connection with this service, the Police Commissioner under date of March 23, 1937, received from Mr. Stanley H. Saunders, of the Associated Hospital Service of New York, 370 Lexington Avenue, Manhattan, a communication in which Mr. Saunders said in part:

"We are constantly having inquiries from members of the Police Department who are desirous of securing the protection afforded by the three-cents-a-day plan for hospital care. In fact, a number of the policemen have already enrolled in the Plan through the precinct where they are located or through miscellaneous groups. At the present time, there are hundreds of City employees enrolled in the Plan as well as over 15,000 of the New York City school teachers. These persons have enrolled as groups through their place of employment and, as mentioned before, the same regulations hold true for those members of the Police Department who are interested in enrolling.

"This Plan has been discussed with Dr. Thomas A. McGoldrick, Chief Medical Officer, and, I believe, has his approval. At the present time there are more than 270,000 persons covered under the benefits provided by the Hospital Service Plan and undoubtedly, many employees of the Police Department would be interested in securing its protection.

"I wish to point out that the Associated Hospital Service is a non-profit community organization, sponsored by the hospitals. Dr. S. S. Goldwater who is the Commissioner of Hospitals is a member of our Board of Directors."

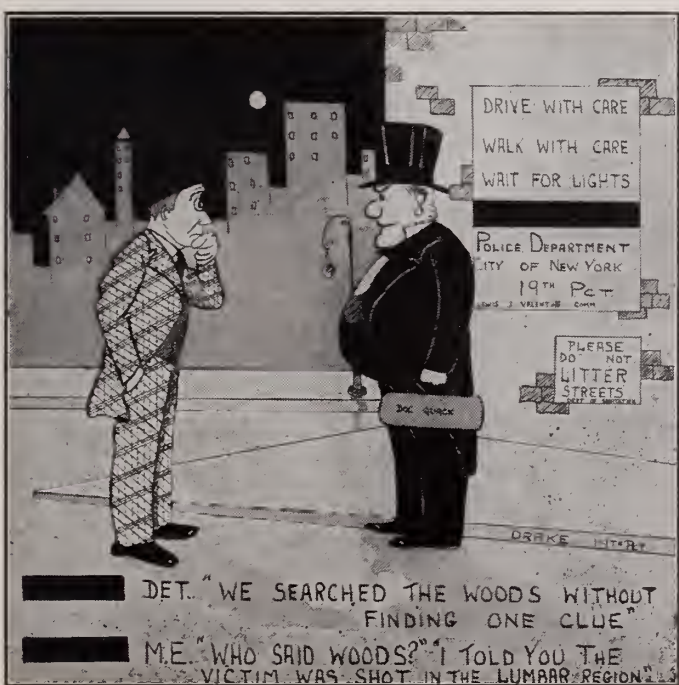
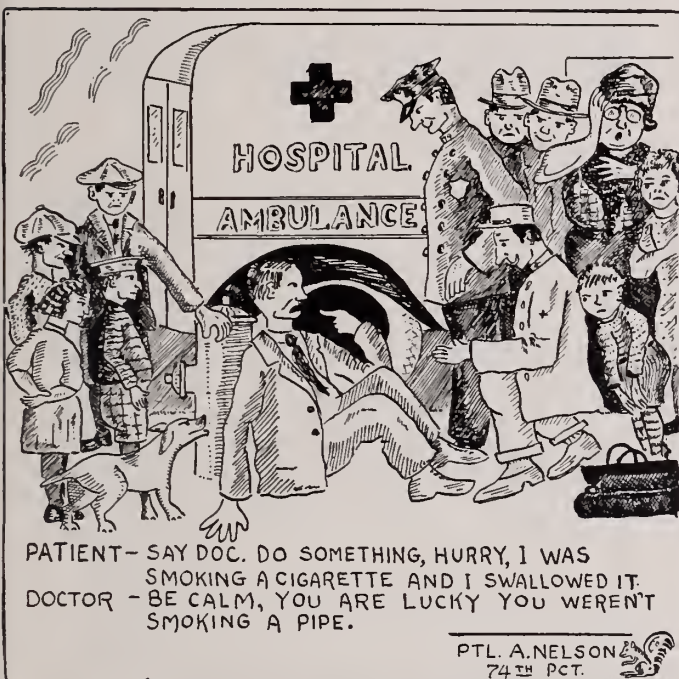


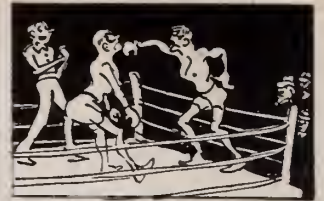
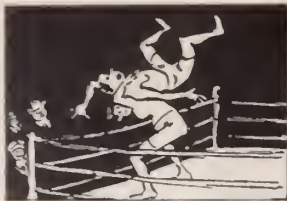
OPTIMISTIC OLIVER SAYS

A wisp of hair will oft recall,
Sweet memories like a flash;
But it calls up lots of other things
When you find it in the HASH!



PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT





TO TEAM MANAGERS, ALL COMMANDS: Send in your sports news each month (scores, challenges, etc.). Items should be received not later than the 20th in order to appear in our succeeding issue.



BASEBALL

WITH a 13 to 1 victory over Purchase, the crack Police Department Baseball team with Jim Lancaster in the box and Jim Dillon on the receiving end, tore the lid off the 1937 Municipal League baseball season in characteristic slam bang fashion on Thursday, April 29, at Victory Field.

Left fielder "Bib" Foley of the Police team grabbed off 4 of the 15 hits accumulated by the coppers, with a four-bagger thrown in for extra measure. Lancaster allowed but four hits and his support was faultless.

Sixteen city department teams this year make up the Municipal Baseball League, under sponsorship of the Mayor's Committee on Municipal Athletics. The teams this season have been divided into two groups, A and B. Teams in each group play each other two games. When both schedules have been exhausted, the winners in each group will clash in a best two out of three for the city championship.

Here are the players, 18 in all, who have been chosen by Lieutenant Martini, team manager, to represent Law and Order this year:

Patrolmen John M. McNichol, 1st Pct.; James R. Lancaster, 5th Pct.; Frank Stefaniak, 17th Pct.; George Sullivan, 30th Pct.; James F. Bryson, 52nd Pct.; John J. Walsh, 63rd Pct.; Edwin McCann, 75th Pct.; Francis X. Risdell, 75th Pct.; John Buttmann, 81st Pct.; Robert J. Smith, 85th Pct.; William Foley, 94th Pct.; Anthony Otsky, 109th Pct.; Harry Taylor, Jr., 110th Pct.; Stephen Stanton, 111th Pct.; Walter Lowe, 111th Pct.; Roy J. Auer, Traffic N; Chester McAuliffe, Traffic L; James Dillon, Mey. Sqd. 1.

The complete schedule of games in which the Police team participates follows:

DATE	DEPARTMENT	PLAY AT
Fri. Apr. 30	Purchase	Victory Field
Wed. May 5	Law	Parade Grounds
Wed. May 12	Hospitals	North Meadow
Fri. May 14	Sanitation	Parade Grounds
Wed. May 26	Health	Victory Field
Fri. June 4	Transportation	North Meadow
Fri. June 11	Purchase	Victory Field
Wed. June 16	Law	Parade Grounds
Sat. June 19	Fire	Polo Grounds
Wed. June 23	Hospitals	North Meadow
Fri. June 25	Sanitation	Parade Grounds
Wed. June 30	Fire	Parade Grounds
Fri. July 9	Health	Victory Field
Fri. July 16	Transportation	North Meadow

NAME OF FIELD

LOCATION

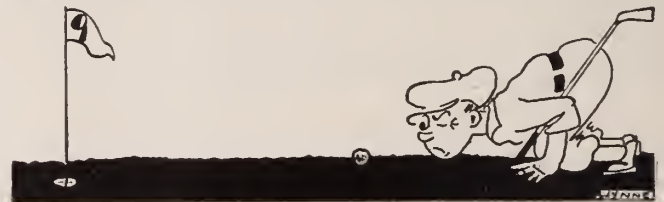
Parade Grounds	Parkside Avenue, Parade Pl. & Coney Island Ave., Brooklyn
North Meadow	100th St., & West Drive, In Central Park, Mnnhattan
Victory Field	Myrtle Ave. & Woodhaven Blvd., in Forest Park, Queens

By a close score of 3 to 1, the Police team in its first exhibition game of the season on Sunday, April 25, lost to Poughkeepsie in a brilliantly played contest which served also to inaugurate the 1937 baseball season in that bustling upstate town.

"Lefty" Lowe and Roy Auer divided the pitching burden between them with Harry Taylor, replacing temporarily George Sullivan, grounded through finger injury, doing the receiving. Harry did a nice job, too, handling himself behind the plate like a real big leaguer.

"Bib" Foley playing left field in place of Al Weiss who recently sustained a broken right ankle, scored the only run in the game for our side—a mighty four-sacker which came like a penny from Heaven in the 8th inning of play.

More next month.



GOLF

THE New York Police Golf Association will hold its opening handicap tournament of the season on Monday, May 17, (rain or shine) at the Fresh Meadow Country Club course in Flushing. Entrance fee, as in 1936, will be \$2. This will include golf, luncheon, refreshments, prizes and the use of the club house and grounds.

With the opening tee off on this date the N. Y. P. G. A. enters into its third season of play. Organized in 1935 with the idea of giving members of our Department an opportunity to indulge their golf one day each month on a different as well as exclusive course, and at a tax that ordinarily would not pay the greens fee, membership in this interesting organization has increased tremendously. Golf, a gentleman's sport, is also an incentive to outdoor exercise. For unruly waistlines there is no sterner antidote.

Detective Cy Ambraz of the Brooklyn Homicide Squad, president of the association, is looking forward to another fine season. Reports have it that any number of the smarter addicts (as well as the duffers) have been driving furiously into the nets at indoor golf courses all winter long. They must be rearin' to go—and who is there to blame 'em.

So don't forget the date. As usual, there will be a practice round in the forenoon. Contact Detective Ambraz for any further information. **FORE!**

"THE 114TH PRECINCT EX-BALLPLAYERS are now admitting their ages," writes Patrolman Stanley Brzozowski

of that command, "by forming a golf team. Following are the names of the team members together with average scores:

"Bill Flanagan—85 to 95; Swede Swanson—95 to 105; Stanley Brzozowski—100 to 110; Fred Kromm—100 to 110; John McGorry—100 to 110.

"We apologize for the scores, but we invite competition nevertheless from any precinct, squad, unit or what have you in the Department, with the proviso that the players composing the challenging team shall be assigned to the same precinct, squad, etc. So come on, you divot diggers and duffers, we will show you a hot time! The above are assigned to the fourth and fifth squads. Get in touch with Patrolman Brzozowski (4th Squad) for dates, etc. Will play from a two to a five-man team. Home links Clearview and Forest Park, Queens."

Any challengers?



BOWLING

THE Fire Department emerged victorious in a three-cornered tilt involving also some Sanitators and Policemen in the Municipal Bowling Championships perpetrated on Wednesday, April 21, at Thum's White Elephant Alleys, Broadway and 31st Street, Manhattan. The fire-fighters in recognition of their good work will receive the Mayor LaGuardia trophy.

Each department rolled three games. The ten-man teams, with a single exception, were the high-score men of those departments in the A. B. C. tourney staged in March at the 212th Field Artillery Armory.

The scores:

FIRE DEPARTMENT (5264)

Jones	586	Sullivan	518
Pfundstein	608	Haas	511
Brunskill	551	Schultz	510
Maxwell	549	Commander	455
Hoffman	530	Lamberti	446

SANITATION DEPARTMENT (5257)

Ludwig	588	Moore	521
Blasi, M.	567	Blasi, V.	518
De Vito	563	Ferruillo	481
Nassau	555	Ketcham	475
Blasi, Jr.	532	Zergerle	457

POLICE DEPARTMENT (5119)

Owshanik	553	Scaglotti	518
Dardis	550	Giordano	517
Meehan	548	O'Connor	511
Callahan	537	Moore	460
Buddemeyer	532	Taylor	393

HERE AND THERE

WITH 602 PINS TO SPARE, Queens Detectives in a 20-man team match bowled March 31 on the Bliss Alleys in Queens humbled their compatriots from Brooklyn in a contest which featured also Bock Beer and Potato Salad and Sauerkraut in abundance. Upon entering the Alleys, the Brooklynites were confronted by a huge banner which read: "QUEENS 18TH DIVISION WELCOMES DEPARTMENT CHAMPS." It was a nice gesture on the part of the Queens men who, under the leadership of Lieutenants McGovern and McCoy, all but stood on their heads in their efforts to make

the evening an enjoyable one for the invaders. Tim Giordano, former Metropolitan Opera star, after the plates had been cleared away rendered the company speechless with his masterful rendition of "Ireland Must Be Heaven For My Mother Came From There." The scores:

BROOKLYN

Cassidy	130
Celano	161	172	177
McGowan	131
Bonanno	155	171	...
Dardis	188	158	180
Haggerty	...	177	147
Meehan	161
Giordano	...	175	170

	765	853	835
Miccio	159	146	150
Gilroy	155	136	140
Kenny	188	121	...
Walker	137
Giddings	151	201	138
Driscoll	...	136	160
McGowan	82

	790	734	670
Finnegan	125	125	128
Dwyer	126	131	104
Hannon, J.	124	165	132
Dardis, L.	104	177	164
Allen J.	108	136	114

	587	734	643
Osnato	126	128	...
Hannon, T.	195	164	163
Sarosy	172	112	169
Grady	129	148	213
Loures	123
McGarty	...	93	...
Cooke	79
Krauss	110

	745	645	734
Total	8735		

QUEENS

McCoy	210	166	199
McGovern	200	145	173
Zenger	136	156	195
Lamouree	183	232	174
Boller	147	175	175

	876	874	916
Andersen	163	162	179
Mulligan	160	190	154
Sadlo	145	137	119
Meyers	157	185	184
Werle	138	184	209

	763	858	845
--	-----	-----	-----

Fortnatora	142
Coote	163	122	134
Overlander	152	156	100
Scherer	151	152	106
Layden	172	109	114
Strosch	...	173	119

	780	712	573
--	-----	-----	-----

Smith	142	137	142
Mulvihill	166	131	154
Devery	177	104	...
Leggett	113
Barle	131	132	168
Vogel	...	140	158
Willenhelm	145

	729	644	767
Total	9337		

WITH TRAFFIC COPPING THE FIRST GAME and the Divisionites winners in the second, a tie third game at 811 pins all rendered null and void the match (best two out of three games) between 4th District Traffic and the 15th Division team rolled March 18 on the Arena Alleys in Ridgewood. The scores:

4th DIST. TRAFFIC

Sples	138
Kuflman	192	154	165
Kruger	...	116	176
Hughes	193	191	167
Rochm	171	126	...
Pfohlman	156
Zimmer	185	164	147

	879	751	811
Total	2441		

15th DIVISION

O'Leary	154	190	151
Stossel	141	188	...
Smith	160
Beunlg	194	202	...
Vogel	126	194	146
Austin	173
Bjorn	137	200	181

	752	974	811
Total	2537		

THE 111th PRECINCT FIVE on March 29 at Carson's Alleys in Flushing went on a rampage in their match against the 76th Precinct team from Brooklyn, the scoreboard at the finish showing a surplus of 796 pins for Bayside. Ashley with a 268, Werdermann with a 228 and a 216 and Costello with a 214 and a 208 all but set the Alleys afire with their brilliant exhibitions of how a bowling ball should be handled. The 111th Precinct would like to hear from other precinct teams, matches to be on a home and home basis. The scores:

76th PRECINCT

Kubasek	115	196	162
Muldoon	159	136	148
Balfantline	99	93	152
Stedl	122	112	111
O'Connor	176	169	166

	671	706	739
Total	2116		

111th PRECINCT

Hartman	180	200	162
Ashley	195	170	268
Huber	159	167	162
Costello	214	190	208
Werdermann	228	195	216

	976	922	1014
Total	2912		

BY A SCANT MARGIN OF 18 PINS, the 25th Precinct on April 13 at the Premier Alleys, 84th Street and 3rd Avenue, Manhattan, defeated their neighbors from East 104th Street in a match that kept spectators glued fast to their seats until the last pin had been toppled. Patrolman Dennie Honohan of the 25th was high man with a sizzling series total of 654.

23rd PRECINCT

Bourdon	153	154	142
Walters	168	168	139
Strakosch	138	167	168
Kowallinski	159	178	161
Kavanaugh	177	193	207

	795	860	817
Total	2472		

25th PRECINCT

Lehner	163	153	...
Flischer	129
Rathen	116	133	...
Barbaro	141
Tauber	184	176	203
Janis	110	165	161
Honohan	184	267	203

	759	894	837
Total	2490		



POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE MAY, 1937, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lt. James B. Nolan

POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN

PROMOTION COURSES

1. To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	- - -	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	- - -	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	- - -	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	- - -	11.30 A. M.
Friday	- - -	5.30 P. M.

2. To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	- - -	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	- - -	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	- - -	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	- - -	11.30 A. M.
Friday	- - -	5.30 P. M.

3. To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	- - -	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	- - -	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	- - -	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	- - -	11.30 A. M.
Friday	- - -	5.30 P. M.

4. Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.

5. SEE CIRCULAR 12, 1937.

QUESTIONS

1. Exclusive of executive clemency when may a person found guilty of first degree murder be sentenced to imprisonment for life rather than receive the death penalty?
2. Regarding the solemnization of marriage in this state, what are the legal requisites relative to:
 - (a) Persons who may solemnize a marriage in the City of New York.
 - (b) Marriages incestuous and void.
 - (c) Issuance of marriage licenses.
 - (d) Age requirements of participants.
3. Explain whether or not it is a violation of law to print for sale or distribution documents simulating a court process.
4. By what authority of law, if any, may a police officer command the services of an automobile while in the performance of police duty?
5. In each of the following instances state with reasons the county or counties having jurisdiction:
 - (a) "X" a resident of Kings County knowingly purchased a stolen automobile in Bronx County. While driving the automobile through Queens County he was arrested for criminal possession of stolen property.

- (b) "A" committed a crime aboard a steamboat that had left New York County going to Connecticut. The offense was committed while the boat was anchored in Suffolk County.
 - (c) "X" contracted a bigamous marriage with "B" in Richmond County and was arrested in Westchester County.
 - (d) "A" a physician performed an illegal operation in New York County on "B" who was pregnant and who later died as a result in Bronx County.
 - (e) "X" who resides in Westchester County receives a threatening letter in New York County. The letter was mailed by "B" in Kings County.
- Select by encircling the appropriate letter preceding the correct or best answer in each of the following:
6. Acts in such a manner as to annoy, disturb, interfere with, obstruct, or be offensive to others. (Sub. 2, Sec. 722 P.L.) In connection with this the following would constitute a violation thereof:
 - (a) Selling newspapers in the subway without consent of railroad.
 - (b) Picketing a premises where there is no strike.
 - (c) Tenants picketing the landlord's premises, claiming uninhabitable conditions there.
 - (d) A husband calling his wife vile names while in their apartment, no other person being present.
 7. By his actions cause a crowd to collect except when lawfully addressing such crowd (Sub. 4, Sec. 722 P.L.). The word crowd as outlined means:
 - (a) A multitude.
 - (b) Five or six persons.
 - (c) Difference in time and place may alter its meaning.
 - (d) Persons must be inconvenienced by such persons to constitute a crowd.
 8. In conformity with the provisions of Sec. 90, Chap. 24, Code of Ordinances, the Chief City Magistrate has established rules for the payment of fines. In connection with this:
 - (a) An offender is not required to appear in court as a first offender.
 - (b) He may designate any adult person to pay his fine.
 - (c) He may permit a member of his family to enter a plea for him.
 - (d) A plea of not guilty must be entered by him in person.
 9. "X" located in Yonkers telephoned to "B" in the Bronx, using vile, threatening and indecent language.
 - (a) This does not constitute disorderly conduct as the conversation wasn't heard by others.
 - (b) Jurisdiction in this case is in Bronx County.
 - (c) The proper charge would be using indecent language over the telephone, a misdemeanor.
 - (d) Jurisdiction is in Westchester County
 10. A breach of the peace as outlined in Disorderly Conduct means generally:

- (a) A disturbance of a public order by an act of violence or by an act likely to produce violence.
- (b) An act which causes consternation but does not disturb the peace and quiet of the community.
- (c) Intent to provoke a breach of the peace is a necessary requisite.
- (d) An act done tending to commit a crime.

ANSWERS

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 1.

When convicted of "Felony Murder", viz. Killing a human being by a person engaged in the commission of, or in an attempt to commit a felony, either upon or affecting the person killed or otherwise.

A jury finding a person guilty in such instance may as part of its verdict, recommend life imprisonment. Upon such recommendation the court may sentence the defendant to imprisonment for life.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 2.

- (a) 1. A clergyman or minister of any religion,
- 2. Senior leader or any of the other leaders of the Society for Ethical Culture in New York City,
- 3. Mayor,
- 4. Judge of a court of record or Municipal Court,
- 5. City Magistrate,
- 6. City Clerk, any of his deputies or not more than two regular clerks designated by him for that purpose.

No marriage shall be valid unless solemnized by one of the above. Sec. 11, Domestic Relations Law. If either or both of the parties are under 21 years of age such marriage shall be solemnized only by those included in Sub. 1 to 4, inclusive, or by a Judge of the Children's Court, or justice of the Court of Special Sessions.

- (b) A marriage is incestuous and void whether the relations are legitimate or illegitimate between either:
 - 1. An ancestor or descendant.
 - 2. Brother and sister of either whole or half blood.
 - 3. Uncle and niece.
 - 4. Aunt and nephew.

Note: A marriage between uncle and niece solemnized in a jurisdiction where it is legal, is valid in this state. Opinion of Attorney General.

- (c) 1. Persons prior to marriage must obtain a marriage license from the town or city clerk of the town or city or in the City of New York from the City Clerk or deputy city clerk of the borough of said city in which the woman to be married resides.
- 2. If the woman or both parties to be married are non-residents of the state, license is obtained from the Clerk of the town or city in which marriage is to be performed.
- 3. License must be presented to person who is going to officiate within one year after issuance.
- 4. If it appears from the application or otherwise that the applicant is under 21 years of age documentary proof of age is required.
- 5. If the man is under 21 and not under 16 years of age, and the female is under 18 and not under 14 years of age, no license shall be issued until the written consent of the parents, guardians, etc., is obtained.
- 6. If the woman is under 16 and not under 14 years of age, consent of a Judge of the Children's Court is required before license is issued.
- (d) Any marriage in which the man is under 16 and the woman under 14 years of age is prohibited.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 3.

Yes. Sec. 551a P.L. (New)

A person who prints for the purpose of sale or distribution; or who circulates, distributes, publishes, or offers for sale any paper or document; or any blank form of paper or document which when filled out simulates or is intended to simulate a summons, complaint, writ or court process of any kind is guilty of a misdemeanor.

This section will not prohibit the printing, publishing, sale, circulation or distribution of blank forms of legal documents customarily used by attorneys and counsellors at law.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 4.

Sec. 1848 P.L.

A person who, after having been lawfully commanded to aid an officer in arresting any person, or in retaking any person who has escaped from legal custody; or In executing any legal process, wilfully neglects or refuses so to do is guilty of a misdemeanor.

In the case of Babington v Yellow Taxi Corp., the Court of Appeals in elaborating on Sec. 1848 P.L., said:

The owner of an automobile is chargeable with knowledge that his chauffeur and car alike would have to answer a call for aid from an officer. In so far as the danger of pursuit was a danger incidental to the management of the car, it is one of the risks of the employment.

In the above case the operator of a taxicab being commanded by a policeman to assist him in endeavoring to apprehend persons escaping from the scene of a crime was involved in a collision, later dying of the injuries sustained. Damages were sought by the widow of the deceased driver, and in this instance the company contended that on being so commanded by a police officer, who was an agent of the Municipality, the taxicab was no longer in the employment of the company, and therefor the company was not responsible.

The Court of Appeals ruled to the contrary, stating that this was one of the risks of the employment and covered by the Workmen's Compensation Law.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 5.

- (a) Bronx or Queens County.
Defendant may be indicted and tried in any county in which he criminally received the property; or In any county in which he afterwards had it. *Peo. v Wills.*

- (b) Suffolk County.
Sec. 136, C.C.P., provides that:
When a crime is committed in this state on board a vessel navigating a river, lake or canal; or lying therein in the course of her voyage, in respect to cargo or any part thereof, jurisdiction is in any county through which or any part of which such canal passes, or in which such lake is situated or on which it borders; or In county which voyage terminates or would terminate if completed.

Note: This section applies to a river, canal or lake and not applicable in this instance. *Peo. v Manley.*

- (c) Richmond or Westchester County. Sec. 342 P.L.
An indictment for bigamy may be found in the county in which the defendant was arrested and Proceedings, including the trial judgment and conviction, may be had in the county as if the offense was committed there.

- (d) New York or Bronx County.
When a crime is committed partly in one county and partly in another, or The acts or effects thereof constituting or requisite to the consummation of the offense occur in two or more counties jurisdiction is in either county. Held in the case of *Peo. v Swan* that an abortion committed in a county and death results in another an indictment may be found in the latter.

- (e) New York or Kings County. Sec. 550 P.L.
In the various cases in which the sending of a letter is made criminal by any provision of the Penal Law the principals involved may be indicted and tried in any county wherein such letter is so deposited or delivered, or in which it is received by the person to whom addressed.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 6.

"C" is correct.

Such demonstration is disorderly conduct as the tenants had a lawful and orderly remedy by filing their complaints with the proper city departments. *Peo. v Kopezak.*

Selling newspapers in a subway without the railroad's consent unaccompanied by annoyance or offensiveness is

not disorderly conduct. Peo. v. Goldstein.
Using vile names to wife, no other person being present or heard such names, not disorderly conduct. Peo. v. Schroedel.
Picketing a premises where there is no strike in an effort to obtain recognition for union is not disorderly conduct. Peo. v. Schroedeman.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 7.

"C" is correct.

The word crowd in this instance is very indefinite. Difference in time and place may shape its meaning. A crowd at night may not be a crowd at noon. A crowd on 5th Avenue may not be a crowd on Tenth Avenue. Peo. v. Philips.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 8.

"D" is correct. Circular No. 11 and 21, 1937.

A plea of not guilty must be entered by him in person. First offenders in certain traffic cases enumerated may enter a plea of guilty before the clerk of such court either in person or by a representative and pay the pre-

scribed fine to the cashier.

This provision shall not apply to service bureaus or similar organizations collecting summonses and charging a fee or other charge therefore and such pleas shall not be accepted from them. A plea of guilty is the only one acceptable in such instance.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 9.

"B" is correct.

This constitutes disorderly conduct, and the crime is considered committed at the place where the telephone call is received. Peo. v. Daly.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 10.

"A" is correct.

A breach of the peace is a disturbance of a public order by an act of violence, or by an act likely to produce violence.

It isn't necessary for a person to intent to provoke a breach of the peace, it is sufficient that his behavior was such that by it a breach of the peace might be occasioned. Peo. v. Squires.

Departmental Orders Promulgated

T. T. Message, March 15, 1937.

Department vehicles not subject to toll charge on the Tri-Borough Bridge when on official duty because of Department exigency or necessity under following conditions:

1. Vehicle marked on both sides "Police Department."
2. Official sign displayed.

Such vehicles will not use bridge as a convenience when on routine duty, but use bridges under the jurisdiction of Department of Plants and Structures.

Members of the Department operating privately owned vehicles are not entitled to free passage over this toll bridge.

T. T. Message, March 29, 1937.

No member of the Force shall be permitted to be absent on vacation during the American Legion National Convention held here on September 20 to 23, inclusive.

T. T. Order No. 20, March 31, 1937.

Par. 29 and 34, Art. XV M. P. amended.

All brake tests shall be made with a decelerometer which is checked frequently with a master decelerometer, the accuracy of which is certified by the U. S. Bureau of Standards.

Attention is called to the required legal stopping distance as per Sec. 19, Art. 3, Chap. 24, Code of Ordinances.

T. T. Message, March 31, 1937.

Calling attention to complaints received that members of the Force are occupying seats in public conveyances, particularly on Long Island Railroad trains, to the exclusion of paid passengers, and the discontinuance of this practice forthwith.

T. T. Message, April 2, 1937.

To commanding officers of boroughs, divisions and precincts within Divisions 1 to 16, inclusive, calling attention to "Penny Caudy" gambling in stores.

T. T. Message, April 5, 1937.

Technical Research Laboratory, located at 72 Poplar Street, Brooklyn, is open at all times with technicians on duty.

T. T. Message, April 6, 1937.

Assistant District Attorney Francis Madden of Kings County has been assigned to investigate all sex offenses occurring within the County of Kings.

He will be notified forthwith in all such cases by telephone during the day at the District Attorney's Office—TRiangle 5-8900, and at night at his home—SHore Road 5-5897.

T. T. Message, April 10, 1937.

Communication from the Commissioner of Licenses stating that reports of arrests made in connection with the operation of pin ball or other games are not being forwarded to his Department. Amusement Center defined.

T. T. Order No. 21, April 13, 1937.

Par. 37 and 38, Art. XI, M. P. amended.

Members of the Department who are qualified to operate Department vehicles on renewal of their licenses, shall report serial numbers to their commanding officers within 48 hours after issuance. Commanding officers shall forward such report to Commanding Officer, Police Academy not later than 5 days after issuance.

T. T. Order No. 22, April 15, 1937.

Par. 45A, Art. XI, M. P. amended.

Gasoline shall be dispensed to Department vehicles only by a qualified gasoline dispenser assigned for such duty, except when a dispenser is not available, a qualified member of the command may be assigned.

General Orders No. 6, April 10, 1937.

Calling attention to the annual baseball game between the Police and Fire Departments, scheduled to be played at the Polo Grounds on Saturday, June 19, 1937.

Circular No. 17, March 22, 1937.

A uniform Loan Account has been set aside to render financial assistance to members of the Force for the purpose of purchasing articles of uniform and equipment.

Circular No. 19, March 25, 1937.

Art. 8 of Chap. 14, Code of Ordinances relative to "Hacks, cabs and Taxicabs" repealed and Chap. 27A added, relating to the licensing of taxicabs and drivers and the operation thereof within the city.

Circular No. 21, March 29, 1937.

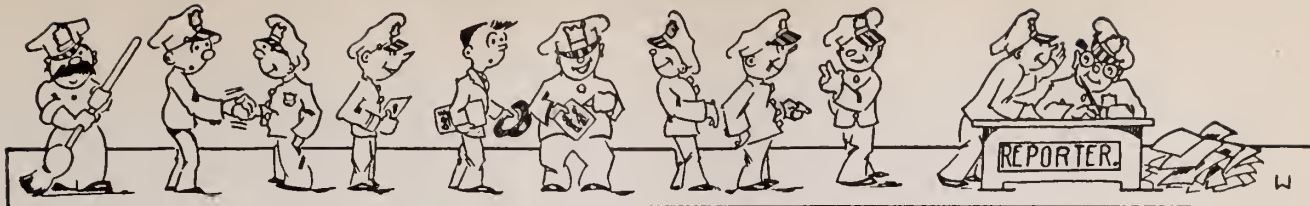
A communication from the Chief City Magistrate informing of an amendment to Sec. 90, Chap. 24, Code of Ordinances, forbidding service bureaus or similar organizations, which collect traffic summonses and undertake to appear in court for a fee or other charge, from acting as a representative of the recipient of such summons in entering a plea of guilty, or paying fine.

Circular No. 22, April 9, 1937.

Amending Sec. 490, Chap. 5, Code of Ordinances and adding Sec. 490A (New) applicable to buildings of a public character and egress requirements from dance halls, ballrooms, banquet halls, exhibition halls and restaurants.

Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



TO OUR REPORTERS: Items for publication in this column should be received not later than the 18th. Contributions received too late for current publication will appear in the issue immediately following.



Like Father, Like Son

FOR a starter, permit us to introduce to you 18 handsome young members of the class of probationary patrolmen currently undergoing instruction at the Recruits' Training School.

Each of these sturdy lads will tell you—if you approach him in a nice way, that his Dad, too, wears the blue and gold of that great organization famed the wide world over as New York's "Finest."

Their names, followed in each instance by that of the proud parent, follow:

Seated, left to right: HOWARD PHELAN (Dep. Insp. James Phelan, 1st Dist. Tra.), JOHN G. J. KEANE (Lt. John J. Keane, 11th Div.), JOHN M. QUINN (Ptl. Thomas Quinn, 18th Pct.), WALTER N. PATTERSON (Ptl. Samuel G. Patterson, M. T. M. D.), ROBERT P. WEISS (Ptl. George Read, Bklyn. Tra. Ct.), LAMBERT R. CONE (Lt. James F. Cone, Juv. Aid Bur.), VALENTINE F. HOFSTADT (Ptl. Joseph Hofstadt, Hack Sqd. 18th Pct.), ALBERT KING (Sgt. Dennis King, 42nd Pct.).

Standing, left to right: JAMES M. HAVEN, (Ptl. James F. Haven, 82nd Pct.), WILLIAM E. COLEMAN (Ptl. Anthony J. Coleman, Tra. D), BRYAN F. NEARY (Ptl. Michael J. Neary, 104th Pct.), WALTER S. CURTAYNE (Dep. Insp. Daniel J. Curtayne, M. O. Det. Div.), JAMES F. A. CUMMINGS (Ptl. Thomas P. Cummings, Tra. B), EDWARD F. MANEY (Det. Patrick J. Maney, 18th Det. Sqd.), DAVID J. O'SULLIVAN (Ptl. James O'Sullivan, 23rd Pct.), WALTER W. HOLLAND (Sgt. William Holland, 105th Pct.), THOMAS P. MULLIGAN (Dep. Insp. Thomas Mulligan, 12th Div.), JAMES J. CURNYN (Sgt. Owen Curnyn, 6th Pct.).

1ST DIVISION

1st Pct., Ptl. John M. Bou
2d Pct., Ptl. Frederick L. Bauer
8th Pct., Ptl. William Foster

PTL. JOHN G. HANLEY

4th Pct., Ptl. Henry W. A. Elder
6th Pct., Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly

2D DIVISION

3d Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson
5th Pct., Ptl. James R. Ball
11th Pct., Ptl. John Blackmore, Jr.

PTL. ALFRED A. ANDERSON

7th Pct., Ptl. Michael Silverman
9th Pct., Ptl. John F. Nystrom

(1ST PRECINCT.) NEWS FROM THE ANNUAL HOLY NAME COMMUNION MASS AND BREAKFAST:

The first Precinct was well represented, as always; about 70 members being present.

We wonder why Lieutenant Walsh, the champ swimmer, passed those extra helpings of chicken to Lieutenant Lynch, the champ runner! It couldn't be because Tim is a fast eater?

Why did Bing-Bing Collings look so scary at the altar rail? Guilty conscience, Bing?

"Shinola" Pugh and "Pop Eye" Fay were late as usual.

Joe Murphy and "Dimples" Loures are still arguing about who ate the most chicken and rolls. Latest score: Murphy 14 rolls; Loures 3 chickens (not counting the portion he sneaked from Donovan's plate).

We trust that no one missed "Lodging House" Verlin wrestling with that chicken leg—a sight worth seeing. He looked like Pico Pete playing "Tiger Rag."

Question: Why was "Thermometer Pete" Reguci missing—and why did Pat Mahoney leave so early?

Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to Patrolman Ed Fay and his family in the loss of his beloved brother.

Gatti, why not loan a Queen Bee to Serena?

Signs of Spring: Swanton removed two of his three suits of asbestos underwear.

Now that Boo-Boo is driving the sergeants, who will become Chief Weeper?

(5TH PRECINCT.) Our deepest sympathy is extended to Patrolman John Mahoney on the death of his beloved Mother; also to Patrolman Dave Zucker upon the loss of his Father.

The 218 score that Al Kulis rolled in the recent bowling match can now be explained. It was discovered upon examination that the bag contained a medicine ball!

Our wishes were forgotten in the recent visit of the stork to the home of Patrolman Dave Zucker, where he deposited another baby girl! Congratulations, Dave. Hope mother and baby are doing well.

We would like to know who Jim Callanan's partner was in the Irish Reel Exhibition at the County of Cork Society's Dance held recently in the Capitol Hotel. From reports received Jim sure had a swell time.

"Spring in the Air and Love in My Heart" is the tune Jack McCarthy is humming since it leaked out that he will soon take unto himself a Better Half! Well, methinks that Florida will not see Jack for quite a spell now.

BACK ROOM NICKNAMES: Tomasso (The Count) Alloggio; (Indian Jim) Lancaster; William (Songbird) Merle; (Mickey of the Mirror) Finn; William (East Side Boy) Grief; (Smiling Jim) Callanan; Arthur (Stretch) Dallas; also the Political Twins: Rupert (Zioncheck) Minick, Edward (Huey Long) Sendel.

(7TH PRECINCT.) To our Ace Clerical Patrolman John Dolan and his Missus: Congratulations upon your Silver Anniversary! May

We have the pleasure of extending these same wishes again on your Golden Anniversary.

Here is a little item of which our Division Commander may be proud: One sergeant and six patrolmen in the 2nd Division received Honorable Mention during the year 1936. Come on, you other Divisions, try and compete with this record.

Patrolman Redden still believes that he is the champion pinochle player!

One never doubts the importance of Patrolman Grasberg's job after noting the dignified manner in which he carries himself when going to and from Police Headquarters with the Division mail!

To Patrolman Carl Lonzberg: We sure are glad to have you back with us once again.

Patrolman Burton since his return to patrol duty has been observed buying various kinds of liniment for the feet!

Patrolman Conley after four months practice has finally learned to salute properly!

Lieutenant Green is learning the butcher trade before going into retirement. He expects to sell "sweet steaks" to the boys.

Patrolman Melzak, who has a son and a son-in-law in the Department, stated he will not retire until one of his grand-children likewise becomes a member.

Patrolman Winds' little Wind is growing to be a strong wind!

To Detective Harry Bauer we extend our sympathy in the loss of his beloved Dad.

Patrolmen Dolan and Pfadenhauer are getting to be like the Siamese twins—always sticking together.

To Patrolman Schauder: We realize that you appreciate knowing we haven't forgotten you during your convalescence. We also want you to know that the gang expects to see you at the top of the sergeants' list.

Three patrolmen who, together, cover a century of years in the Police Department: Patrolman Roos, Doulin and Poten.

Bronx Cheer Lombardi now polishes his teeth with Johnson's floor wax.

On April 9, a little girl about six years of age was run down and killed by a motor truck on Jackson Street. The mother of the child was in straightened circumstances—the father in a penal institution. It appeared to the grief stricken mother that her child would have to be buried in a pauper's grave. Captain Murray upon learning the facts called the attention of his men to the woman's plight. A sum sufficient to cover the expenses of the funeral was realized. It meant more to that heart-broken mother than words can tell.

3D DIVISION

PTL. RAYMOND KELLY

10th Pct., Ptl. Milton Hintze
14th Pct., Ptl. Hugh White

18th Pct., Ptl. Edward Bellew
20th Pct., Ptl. John Joyce

(10TH PRECINCT.) Children residing in the 10th Precinct send congratulations to our Safety Man, Patrolman George Rose, who now tells funny stories over the air waves in conjunction with Uncle Don's program over WOR. Uncle Don told George that if the children listen as intently to his safety talk as they do to his story telling there will be less need for doctors and ambulances.

The secret is out—why the lieutenants of the 10th Precinct all keep that schoolboy complexion! Fresh fruit and graham crackers with sweet cream is what does the trick.

Our deepest sympathy to Patrolman Sullivan and his family in the recent loss of his brother, Motorcycle Patrolman Dan Sullivan, who was killed in the performance of duty.

Sergeant Daly was observed coming out of a Notary Public's office the other day. Further investigation disclosed he had just made out his will, leaving all his earthly possessions to the Sons of Ireland. With men like Patrolman J. O. Kelley around you never can tell what's going to happen, the good sergeant explained.

Patrolman George Muller claims that his 25 years of service entitle him to more than just a part time attendant's job.

The boys of the 10th Precinct were under the impression that Pacifico was patronizing Deleahanty's till he was seen going east on 23rd Street from 5th Avenue. Investigation disclosed there is only one school in that section, *Molar's Barber School*.

What is this we hear about the man on Post 7 having to take Heuse to his assignment in a wheel chair? A new sit-down strike?

The 4th Squad is making a collection to buy a ladder for McGowan, for use when he's copying alarms!

Now that the warm weather is here, Hilgeman is going to discard his hat. Well, old friends have to part sometime.

What is the idea of Seaman having two reflectors hanging on his back from 7 P. M. to 7 A. M.? (*Look out, Keuhl, you're next!*)

(10TH SQUAD DETECTIVES). Where do Chief Justice Corcoran and his Stooze, Sheriff Bree, go on their time off? Why no decisions lately from the Judge?

The Cardboard Lover, Jerry Grosjean, has given up calisthenics; afraid he might crack!

Hoolihan the Holligan is patronizing a neighborhood coffee pot rather frequently lately. Who is she, Ed?

Bill Begley is thinking of calling in the Narcotic Squad to find some means of pepping up his partner. Try Peruna, Bill!

Senator Tony Sweeney had to have three inches removed from his trousers seat last week! Probably losing weight trying to follow Willie Dnffy.

Tom Gorman, the demon prosecutor, is beginning to realize he missed his vocation. Leave the joint wiping and other heavy torch stuff to the plumbers, Tom.

Beau Brummel Mattimore is still looking for that pot of gold at the end of the rainbow! Since Matt has been reading True Detec-

tive Stories he's improved. Bagging three for homicide has bolstered his average no end.

Oley Olsen is supposed to be a Durable Dane! But how come the scarf and rubbers all the time?

Head Man George Priday is still trying to ferret out the "twig-abooers." Duck, Duffy, be's got your number!

4TH DIVISION

13th Pct., Ptl. John Verlin
15th Pct., Ptl. John Dennis
22nd Pct., Ptl. Ernest Pizzarelli

17th Pct., Ptl. Linus Bell
19th Pct., Ptl. George Seltenreich

(22ND PRECINCT.) Having been shown the light—and figures to prove that two can live as cheaply as one (*insofar as the income tax is concerned*) Kilbride has gone ahead and made a few purchases, including an automobile! And dear Cupid does like autos.

It's a shame how sometimes your best friend will betray you, but McFall (*he's just too cute for words*) will have his fun. Beware, Mac, lest the tables turn!

Just why Leo Moore was not in accord with the comments of the last issue is beyond us. It may have been HIGH TEST.

Talking about bugs, there are many species in Central Park—little ones, big ones, middle sized ones and etc. If interested, Patrolman Peters will tell you what it's all about.

Someone told J. J. Regan that castor oil was good for his hair. Since then, he's been taking a teaspoonful after each meal. (*Wonder where he expects it to grow!*)

To William H. O'Brien—We sympathize with you in your bereavement.

5TH DIVISION

PTL. ALF. ANDERSON

24th Pct., Ptl. Otto H. Niessner
34th Pct., Ptl. Reuben Rover

30th Pct., Ptl. David K. Eisinger

(30TH PRECINCT.) How many rolls did Patrolman "One-Punch" Mulcahy inhale at the Holy Name Breakfast?

How many cigars did "Don Juan" Fay stow in his inside pocket?

Where did Sergeant Logan get the fancy collar he was wearing?

"First Buff" Hartnett ate so much he had to go right home!

"Honorable Mention" Mullens couldn't get his neck into his coat collar without help from his old side-partner, 106 Holmes.

Patrolman William Daly looked like a lost child strolling up 5th Avenue at 7:55 A. M. looking for his contingent after the procession had started.

Patrolman Cabbage Head Larkin looked like a Navy Blimp in that borrowed coat. (*Extra Mop Knoud's.*)

Patrolman McLoughlin spent a pleasant hour after the feed trying to find the man who owned the coat he picked up after listening to Callahan E. at his table.

Patrolman "Tear Bags" Bree showed up in civvies.

Patrolman Martin Russell refused to associate with the uniformed boys. He stayed over at a table bulging with Big Shots.

Patrolman W. (Janitor) Mullins had a tough time trying to keep that left leg from running all over 5th Avenue.

6TH DIVISION

LT. THOMAS RYAN

23d Pct., Ptl. Otto Bauer
28th Pct., Ptl. James Orr

25th Pct., Ptl. Arthur Talbot

(28TH PRECINCT.) If Detective Mark Redmond is still looking for Butch-Mutch on that information that was left in his box, he can find him on the Joe Penner hour on Sunday nights. (Maybe you can buy a duck, too, Mark!)

When Johnnie Moran makes up his rollcall, he should leave a memo on the POST CHANGES, (Post changes as of 9:30 A. M. will revert as of 8:00 A. M. at 3:00 P. M.) and keep Lieutenant Livey from pulling his hair out.

Help Wanted: Applications now being received by the Skipper for the 106 job.

DO YOU REMEMBER?

When Frank Dieghan was hopping bells at the Waldorf-Astoria with Johnnie Lang?

When Detectives Art O'Connor bought those brown shoes and thought he was peg-legged until he found that one shoe had a leather heel?

When Patrolman Peattie used to take Patrolman Lehman across the school crossing?

When Sergeant Reiger did not have to say "Peace" to all the brothers on Seventh Avenue?

When Dave Tierney slammed the door on 529, signed two and was permitted to keep one?

When Sergeant Spellman fought the battle of Boiling Water in the 28th?

When the 23rd thought they could beat the 28th at baseball, et cetera?

Question of the Month: "When are you going?"

Famous Last Words: "Ya can't search me without a warrant!"

7TH DIVISION

LT. PATRICK CARMODY

40th Pct., Ptl. George A. Conway
41st Pct., Ptl. Joseph Banner

42nd Pct., Ptl. John B. Phantom
44th Pct., Ptl. John McDowell

48th Pct., Ptl. John Thompson

(40TH PRECINCT.) Since that Movie Actress wanted a Traffic Officers' button, "Georgeous" Conway has been supplying all the ladies on Wales Avenue with buttons.

Beware "Zipper" Pierce and "Shuffle" O'Keefe! Charlie "Head Man" Vecchio has a new summons book! Drago said he would fill it up for him.

"Ruby" Baum is not named after any precious stone.

Mike "Reflectors" Curry at a recent Breakfast said there were shamrocks under the grape fruit. No, Mike, they were Clason Point lilies!

Curt Barrois started a new innovation by bringing the daughter, Dolores, with him.

Tom O'Donnell was there store teeth and all!

Walter Ruehl thought a second collection was being taken when they passed the plate for the waiters.

Harry Heckler thought the napkins were bandages. Can't get the hospital out of his mind.

Coffey asked for coffee and he got two pots!

John Quirk sat with the older men for the occasion.

Captain Collins admired the decorations and said it was a "good paint job."

Funingello said he would sit with the "Aliens."

Ed. Bachman said it reminded him of being back on Broadway again.

Lieutenant Quinlin brought the family with him. *He ate their share.*

Drago (*my wife's name is Anna*) occupied two chairs.

Elmer O'Connor came all the way from Ray Brook.

Manfriedi enjoyed the parade from the 8th floor window.

Early, our delegate, lived up to his name by being on time and giving us plenty of service.

Al. Brown left his summons book home for the day.

Keohane was all smiles as usual.

When Lieutenant Hill announced he had finished eating Sergeant Malone complained he had not *even started!*

(42ND PRECINCT.) An auspicious event took place the other day at the 42nd Precinct station house. John (*Big Hearted*) Murphy bought the coffee!

Ed. (*Sunflower*) Ryder has been attending the bowling games recently, but it is rumored he now has to take Ruby to the movies twice for every time that he bowls.

Mrs. Steve Lukas take note: Don't believe that hokey Sergeant Steve tells you about going to Night Court. Steve hasn't been to court since he was a cop. *He hasn't been bowling lately, either!*

The general opinion is that George (*Mad House*) Braveman should get rid of that load of iron he calls a car, before it falls apart. The other day Lieutenant George had it parked outside the house and the man on post, Jimmy Tucker, came near notifying the Sanitation Department to take it away.

Though spring is well on its way it will not be officially here until Captain (*Pappy*) McDonough has that yearly paint job done on his fence. What say, Captain?

It's a sad state of affairs when Mary has to meet "*Down Town Barney*" Quinn every time he goes bowling to see that he gets home O.K.

Sergeant Denny King, the Roscommon Giant, and "Rose Bud" Delano have buried the hatchet.

Detective Buddemeyer is in the market for a new bowling ball. If you have any for sale contact him at the Squad office.

Now that baseball is here again "Goose Goslin" Gandert is all aflutter. But the Giants haven't got a chance, Louie, so forget it.

The boys of the 42nd wish Patrolman Harry Ponyman a speedy recovery and hope that it won't be long before he'll be back on Third Avenue trying doors. We are all pulling for you, Harry.

It has been suggested that Patrolmen Dunscomb, Harrison, and Dowling be permitted to turn out after the regular roll-call. Fair enough.

(44TH PRECINCT.) The 44th Precinct was very proud to have had two of its men on the howling team representing the 7th Division in the police division of the A. B. C. on March 25, and which came out on top in the Borough of the Bronx with a total score of 2351. They took tenth place among the other Department teams. Patrolman Fred Aldridge was high man with 212 and Sergeant Charles Fubse finished second with a 170 game. The team personnel follows: Sergeant Charles Fubse—44th Precinct, Captain; Patrolman Harland Calkin—41st Precinct; Patrolman William O'Brien—42nd Precinct; Patrolman John McDowell—44th Precinct; Patrolman Fred Aldridge—48th Precinct.

Our deepest sympathy to Patrolman Thomas Mason upon a recent death in his family.

The Great O'Malley of the 44th Precinct, who was handing them out, while on foot patrol on Grand Concourse, is now dispensing them from a Radio Car. Good work, J. W.

All you can hear in the back room of the 44th Precinct these days is, "*When are we going fishing?*"

At about 7:00 A. M. on Tuesday, April 13, Patrolman Charles Jester of the 44th Precinct, operator of Radio Car No. 763, plunged into the Harlem River, underneath the 149th Street Bridge, to rescue a man who had jumped into the water on a bet. Patrolman Jester received injuries when he become entangled among the spikes and piles underneath the dock. We all wish you a speedy recovery, Charlie.

8TH DIVISION

LT. JAMES F. DONLON

43d Pct., Ptl. Dawn Patrol
45th Pct., Ptl. John F. McCarthy
46th Pct., Ptl. A. Secret

47th Pct., Ptl. Herman W. H. Lampe
50th Pct., Ptl. Philip Brennan
52d Pct., Ptl. Alphonse Lowy

(47TH PRECINCT.) At this time we are happy to announce that all of the gang are back to work, including Benny (Snuffy) Luce, Andy (Safety) Schultz and Anthony (Yellow Pony) Robertazzi. We take this opportunity to welcome to the 47th Precinct our new clerical man, Ralph Lewis, also Max Bernstein.

Our baseball team has come across some new talent. The lineup now is as follows:

Manager, Boller Callahan; Umpire, Happy Holligan De'Lia; Pitcher, Cream Soda Keppie; Catcher, Apple Dumplin' Joe; 1st B., Rubber Glove Dunnigan; 2nd B., Anti Freese Connolly; 3rd B., Old Man River Harnish; C.F., Spats O'Connor; R.F., Spark Plug Dannenfelter; L.F., Pop Eye Reiker; S.S., Homer French; Water Boy, Honey Terwilliger; Mascot, Baldy Chlunsky; Financial Secretary, Mortgage Matthews.

Safety Schultz since going to traffic school is all mixed up. He went home the other night and while making a right turn from the dining room in to the kitchen, he put out his hand and struck his wife in the eye. He then took his car out, drove up White Plains Avenue, stopped for a blue light in a drug store, held up traffic and almost got a ticket; went to make a left turn, put out his tongue and bit it. He then went home, and thinking it was 7 A.M. and time to put on the traffic lights, he put on the hall light and fell down the cellar steps, got up and tried to roll in the closet door, thinking it was a stanchion, hit his head and then sat down and wrote himself a summons for failing to stop on signal. (*Better have them brakes adjusted, Shultz, and stop skidding!*)

(52ND PRECINCT.) The first straight tip the "Parrot" ever got from "Porkey" Greenthal; Last month (March) "Flat-Pan" Stapleton became the father of a Bouncing Baby Boy! Good Luck and Best Wishes. (*And don't forget—washing those little squares helps keep the hands and nails clean.*)

Sergeant "Smiling" McMahon, our own embryo cowhoy, espied, pursued, overtook and vanquished a ferocious, rip-roaring steed attached to a milk wagon at or about 5 A. M. on Pelham Parkway; this after said steed had caused injuries to a detective from the 8th D. D. (*There's plenty of vitamins in milk.*)

Our own minstrel man, "Shuffling" J. P. Stafford, is preparing for our coming minstrel show. (*He already has one eye blackened.*)

"Speedy" Brauchle, our own No. 1 Pep Man, will soon be hitchhiking down the Center Aisle! (*Don't forget the old gang, Speedy!*)

Hammacher and Schlemmer, the two little old men with whiskers who have been chasing "Sailor-Boy" McEntee, have finally been exterminated. (*He took an aspirin tablet.*)

"Useless" Kerchof is still getting plenty of mileage out of his old bus. (*He still uses Hi-Test.*)

"Naked Conk" Bryson is assured a permanent berth on the Department ball team. (*He can now carry eight bats and the water bucket.*)

"Villa Avenue" McEnery and "Riverdale" Corbley are back in the Park. (*Watch out, you lovers and spooners!*)

Question of the month: Whose smiling countenance turned a deep crimson after reading last month's column?

P.S. Don't forget, youse guys, dis is yure column, so gimme sum low downs on de high lights.

9TH DIVISION

PTL. CHARLES MULLER

120th Pct., Ptl. Charles Reis
123d Pct., Ptl. Edward Smith

122d Pct., Ptl. R. R. Boeschett

(120TH PRECINCT.) Fame has at last come to Patrolman Richard E. Gonoude of the 120th Precinct whose cheerful likeness appears on the cover of this issue of SPRING 3100. Artist Charlie Harrold had Dick pose especially for this cover at the Silver Lake Booth on Victory Boulevard. Just where Dick dug up the sprinkler and all those tools we have been unable to learn. Congratulations, Dick, and a salute to you for putting good old Staten Island on the front page where she rightly belongs.

Who is the newly appointed meanie who keeps Detective Terry (Cookie) Condon out of the County Court House?

Have you noticed the grand rush around 6 P. M. when the big "He-Men" of the 120th Squad detective office start rushing to the ferry to pick up their Better Halves who make the 5:20 boat from Manhattan after a tough day at the office?

How is it Patrolman Haas of the Division office never mentions the turkey he won during the holidays?

(123RD PRECINCT.) The Champ Attendants of the 123rd Precinct, Messrs. Jensen, Finan, Hartnet and Pinch-hitter Moran, are busy hiding ropes, chains, etc., also plugging gas jets and electric outlets, in anticipation of dire happenings likely to occur to those jumpy would-be sergeants who are sure of being in the first 100 on the new list. Though hoping all our boys will be in the select circle, they nevertheless will keep a sharp eye on those whose names won't show.

"Signor Wooden Muscle" was seen closely watching Ed Smith, Carl Essig and Godfrey Larsen doing a special bed-bug hunt under the direction of Rube Simonson, the maestro, after they had brought in six junk dealers for transporting old mattresses without a Health Department permit. After searching junk wagons one never knows whether he is buggy or not. So the co-operative bed-bug hunt went merrily on. It brought back memories of hunting seam squirrels during the Big Quarrel Over There.

Diamond Dick Crosson (old Eagle Eye) who as a bobby maintains one of the largest artificial fish-ponds on Staten Island, at Huguenot, now has two additional hobbies—old coins and stamps. The boys down here are helping him along splendidly and if any of his outside friends have some to spare, send them along. He is proud of the way his friends think of him as evidenced by his collections, which he calls the Forget-Me-Not Stamp and Coin Collection.

The 123rd Precinct is busy getting its baseball team in shape for the coming season. For games contact Godfrey Jensen, the manager, who expects to have a winning outfit this season.

10TH DIVISION
60th Pct., Ptl. James Techan
61st Pct., Ptl. Francis Frontera
62nd Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante
70th Pct., Ptl. Anthony P. Mollica

PTL. JOHN S. SULLIVAN
64th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Bonora
66th Pct., Ptl. George O. Diffin
68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan

(60TH PRECINCT.) If Phil Regan could make Hollywood why can't we? Such is the cry of Patrolmen Archie McVay, C. H. Burns and Tom Hendricks. We understand these three musketeers are Hollywood "prospects." So don't be surprised if you see their names up in lights one of these days along the Great White Way.

The 60th Precinct has often boasted of its baseball team. A few words now about the 60th Squad Detectives' handball and howling team. For outstanding ability the honors go to Detective Ernie Dardis. Oh, yes; it is rumored that Patrolman Kelly of the Division is going around with a chip on his shoulder and proclaiming he would like to meet Dardis on the bowling alleys. Well, Dardis would like to answer this challenge and has condescended to again lock horns with Kelly, providing he (Kelly) first goes out and gets himself a reputation.

Did you know that Patrolman Eugene O'Neil will soon respond to the echo of "Oh Promise me" . . . That Patrolman Willie Riordan has stopped eating chicken—it repeats on him . . . That the fellow seen sporting his Easter outfit (*what the best dressed cop will wear*) on the Boardwalk was Patrolman Chris Schultz . . . That Patrolman Jack (Thumb) Bernius was seen riding home the other day on the back of an ice truck (*just can't seem to get used to trains*) . . . That Patrolman Hedberg has a new story "*When I was in the Army*" . . . That Tim Downing and his side partner, Dan Griffen, are taking lessons on sipping their soup thru straws (*Minus ivories*) . . . That Patrolman Charlie Wallace will soon say it with forget me nots, with Tom Heegan as the best . . . That Patrolman J. D. Murphy was seen practicing for the baseball season in a ping pong alley . . . That Patrolmen Jim O'Neil and Marco Coviello were seen hobnobbing together . . . That Patrolman Joe Lazzarrino finally lost an argument?

Patrolman Dan Maher who has been on sick leave for some time and who is now off the critical list is recuperating at the Naval Hospital. He wishes to be remembered to all the boys and to thank them for their many kindnesses to him. Patrolmen Tim Downing and Bob Nugent have been constantly in touch with Maher and regularly take the greetings and good wishes of the boys to him. We hope it won't be long until Dan is back with us again. A man's man.

(62ND PRECINCT.) The 62nd Precinct baseball team will go over the top this season. Last year the 2nd team won 14 games and lost 3. What a record! With the combination of the regulars and the 2nd team, beware!

We are waiting to hear good news from Patrolman Schwamberger who was recently injured in an auto accident up in Massachusetts.

Patrolman (Broadway) Frumkin is expecting to go on an early vacation to join his brother, Sidney Franklin, over in Spain, to learn the technique of throwing the bull.

The 64th Precinct wants our Al Smith for its baseball team. What a chance! Al is in fine shape, and when it is baseball—ask Patrolman Hamilton, he saw Al in secret practice.

Eddie Bogan—our dashing dapper Eddie from 86th Street, was seen with that same small white dog along Shore Road who does all kinds of fancy tricks. Roberts heard of Eddie's dog and claims his Boston hull terrier has a human mind. Collins and Driscoll were elected to settle the situation because they are regular DOG MEN.

Patrolman Weinman, the golf champion of Pine Brook, Long Island, is practicing for his coming games along Cropsey Avenue on late tours with his night stick, clipping the stones off the sidewalk. They say practice makes perfect.

Patrolman Bill Gumbel is so enthused over the precinct baseball team that he intends building a fancy trailer for conveying the ball players. Patrolman Moran, our bat boy and mascot, volunteers to help Gumbel.

Patrolmen Hertzberg and 'Pal' Ciuffo, the combination on the handball court, are in great shape. 'Pal' said there's nothing to it. You just hit the ball where the other feller ain't!

Patrolman Vincent Ferrante is glad spring is here because he now can get rid of that overcoat—the one that fits him twice. (O.K., Larry?)

(68TH PRECINCT.) "CALLING ALL MEN" says Tom (3rd Avenue) Ward means the best in Sartorial Splendor. He offers his very erudite self as a shining example of what THE WELL DRESSED MAN IS WEARING, he holding the somewhat dubious title of Beau Brummel of all points west of 4th Avenue—and SWING TIME CHAMPION OF THE WATERFRONT!

Our dear friend Bullets Donnelly has duplicated the feat of "Old Iron Hat Hissel" by diving into the waters of New York Bay and rescuing a mess boy who had fallen overboard. Bullets after a few hard moments was pulled up from the murky waters by his pal, the hard working Nose DeCandia, who scooped Bullets up in one nostril and the hapless mess boy in the other—and then blew enough salt water out of his streamlined proboscis to fill Sunset Pool for the summer months. (Believe you me, Rocco Nose what it's all about.)

Tender Feet Stern has with due regard to those perambulators finally steered himself into a Radio Car. Let's hope the barks and howls from the large and somewhat irregular underpins will be at least moderated to an occasional yelp.

Kelly the Glutch (J. X. to you) is entering the contest being conducted by the songbird of the South (South Brooklyn) Spider Moran and for his opening number will sing "Little Old Sergeant Passing

By". Charlie (Big Steaks) Carey will be one of the judges. The contest is being staged:

- a—To give all sergeants at least three months' vacation with pay.
- b—Put cops (not *Windy Carr*) on the hoxes.
- c—Give Lieutenants all nights off and send the captains' checks to their homes.
- d—Give the Inspectors saddle horses and supervisors a trip around the world.

Frank Rauchut, the Pole from Poland, is a splendid example of right living and plenty of setting-up exercises. His marvelous physique is the envy of the squad.

SOME MORE OF WHAT YOU REMIND ME OF

Tim Ryan—*A man stuck on a hill*; Frank Regan—*A guy whose brother is a Sergeant*; Louis Perlain—*A rent collector*; Tony Faris—*A bankrupt barber*; Eddie Kapple—*A guy in a car*; Paddy Maher—*A breath of Erin*; Bill McKeon—*A soda jerker*; Howie Switzer—*The voice with a smile*; George Seiler—*Trunz' pork store*; Dick Logan—*Corn bread by Mammy*; Dick Newhouse—*The villian in the play*; Allen Barnett—*A talkative guy*; Tony Carty—*A kid on skates*; Ira Cohn—*A popsicle salesman*; Louie Cardile—*Just off the ship*; Harry Jodice—*52nd Street and 4th Avenue*; Dick Fitzpatrick—*A guy with a cellar to dig*; Frank Bohan—*A cowboy in a drug store*; John Campion—*A red headed guy*; Dick Brerton—*A hangman's noose*; John Blythe—*A taxicab*; Jim Mulvihill—*Candlesticks*. AND MAYBE NEXT MONTH I'LL GIVE YOU SOME MORE OF THESE.

And so your reporter closes the keyhole until next month when I'll be back with more of this sort of nonsense.

11TH DIVISION	LT. PETER VON DER SCHMIDT
72nd Pct., Ptl. Paul J. Fox	78th Pct., Sgt. Patrick Brown
74th Pct., Ptl. Harold S. Higgins	82d Pct., Ptl. Frederick Shannon
76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray	84th Pct., Ptl. Arthur F. McKenna

(72ND PRECINCT.) "Say," said Officer Murphy to the gang, "I got china when I turned on the short wave set at 3 o'clock this morning." "China?" chorused the bunch! "Sure," said Murphy, "*china, flower-pots, milk bottles and shoes!*"

Patrolman Barklie was talking to one of the proprietors of an outdoor second-hand dealer. "Selling second-hand cars is a tricky business, eh? Guess everything goes." "On the contrary," said the dealer, "*nothing goes!*"

Officer Strauss is worrying about the summer already. Says it drives him crazy trying to find the shady side of the street at noon.

A prisoner scheduled to be hanged recently sent a letter to the Governor asking a postponement. *He said he had a bad boil on his neck!*

Officer Shea's conception of happiness: *Nothing to do and lots of time to do it.*

Someone asked Casey if he heard of the case of the man with the upside down stomach. "Sure," said Casey, "*that's nothing. I get that everytime I go fishing!*"

Detective O'Brien had a second offender in court, who thought he could make a sentimental appeal to the Judge. "You know, Your Honor, I've always done what I could to help people. I deserve your sympathy." "All right," said the Judge. "*One good term deserves another.*"

Officer Eugene O'Donnell had a hurry call the other day. Found an unconscious man on his beat and rushed him to the hospital. While O'Donnell was waiting to see if they could revive him, the nurse rushed out to him and said, "He's regaining consciousness, Officer, *he just tried to blow the foam off the medicine!*"

Kadrisky, an expert on statistics, told Jordon that it took 81,381 elephants last year to make one million billiard balls. Jordon replied, "*That's wonderful! I never knew elephants could be taught such work!*"

Officer Cullen says he kept company with his wife for 10 years before he married her. Weinstein said, "*Guess he wanted to make sure she wasn't just a passing fancy!*"

(74TH PRECINCT.) Patrolman Walter Sargent, (Self-appointed manager of the 74th Precinct baseball team) submits the following as his 1937 line-up: Precinct teams that would like to meet this all-star outfit will kindly get in touch with Sargent.

Beefy Brassill, C.; Dizzy Durkin, P.; Hopeless Hannwacker, 1st B.; Happy Harring, 2nd B.; Cutey Conroy, 3rd B.; Jittery Johnson, S. S.; Gabby Gallery, R. F.; Babbling Brooks, C. F.; Wandering Woods, L. F.

(76TH PRECINCT.) Eddie Doyle insists that he did not go to Mexico to get a divorce. ("*I'm a bachelor*," says Ed.)

Charley Lawrence pays no attention to his squad brothers when they start kidding him. "Especially the Macs," says Charley, "including McGovern, McTernan, McMahon & McBlum." McTernan says Charley is the best dish washer Jeff ever had.

Did you know that McTernan bought an overcoat with a pair of pants sewed on it?

LeRoy Hope, the Lobbyist, likes the winter time best.

Mike Chimenti, the Sage of Mulberry Bend, has taken unto himself a bride! Congratulations—good luck—and may all your troubles be little ones.

We were all glad to hear of the fine showing made by George O'Connor at the Bowling Congress on March 25.

Now that winter is over, Wrinkle-face Murray can take the sand out of his pockets (placed there to keep him from blowing away).

Ed Simmons, the Grand-daddy of the 76th, takes pride in telling

of how he stopped a runaway horse by jumping on his back and shutting off his wind. He'll probably apply for a job on a Merry-Go-Round when he retires.

(32ND PRECINCT.) Our Safety Patrolman, Ed Brennan, was seen on Fulton Street asking the Emergency Patrolman (*In Namm's window*) if he had his quota!

Patrolman Tug DeNyse, our former reporter, as a rule is so fatigued after his tour of patrol, together with making out U. F. 45s for repairs to Auto 792, that he has no strength left for typewriting. It is for this reason he relinquished the important position of magazine reporter in favor of Fred Shannon.

Patrolman Sylvester Maguire wishes he were a fireman, so that he could enforce the U. F. A. by-laws on our delegate, Tom Stackpole.

Congratulations are in order for a certain assistant information clerk at the Central Courts building.

We welcome Patrolman Foster back to the fold after his long, arduous duties in the so-called Jungles.

We are elated to see Sergeant Brummerhop and Patrolman Carlson back on the job after their illnesses.

Patrolman O'Rourke (Paddy) is going to take out a second-hand dealer's license.

Patrolman Tom Stackpole is now the custodian of vacant houses throughout the 82nd Precinct. This ought to be good practice, Tom; some day you may become a property owner.

84TH PRECINCT.) (*Rice-pudding*) Al Mullane and (*Hello*) Tommy Rizzo were sleuthing the precinct the other night. At 8.00 A.M. poor Al was seen fanning his pups with his hat and his partner, Tommy, was showing partiality to one of his.

Bowling is a great indoor sport. Eddie the Champ on his first try, missed everything. He followed through gracefully, the momentum resulting in a strike. On the strength of this, he challenges all comers, especially a Mr. Fox of the 81st Precinct.

Congratulations to Pop O'Leary! The boys were glad to see you come through so nicely.

12TH DIVISION

63d Pct., Ptl. John Duffy
67th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Pellerito
69th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Hitz

LT. JAMES B. REILLY

71st Pct., Ptl. John Buckley
73d Pct., Ptl. Timothy Murphy
75th Pct., Ptl. Lewis Behrens

(67TH PRECINCT.) That rollicking pollywog, Patrolman Walter Gannon, has taken unto himself a mate! (*The flooring of the church was amply reinforced for the occasion.*) Latest reports are that he is heading for the wide open spaces of Florida. (Bus drivers note: *Give him plenty of room!*)

Frank (Tiny) Maher heard Fred Astaire on the radio and is now taking tap dancing lessons. Contemplating a sister act with Bill (Loose-legged) Walsh.

The men of the 67th Precinct refuse to stand in back of Patrolman James Monahan when they are turning out for fear of not being seen behind his loving cups, this being the same fellow who dozed off at the switchboard one late tour recently and when he came to found that the birds had built a nest in his nose!

Quietness reigns no longer at the 67th Precinct! Izzie (20 words, no more—no less) Margolias is back from his assignment at Kings County Hospital. Any of the boys desiring cotton for their ears kindly see Patrolman (Eckle-Beckle) Gaffen.

Patrolman (Won't sit down) Rubrum threatens a one-man sit-down strike!

Will some of the stay-at-home vacationers kindly swap a July vacation with Patrolman (Schnozzle) Paloney?

Patrolman (Big dish) Lombardo confided to your reporter that upon his retirement he will open a restaurant, with a little deep-sea fishing on the side—preferably on Thursdays. Quote: "On Fridays I can put a big sign in front of my store, reading 'PALATABLE FISH HEAD DINNER SPECIAL.' What a future! What a future!"

We wonder where our clerical man, Patrolman King, spends his week ends, causing him to come in so full of smiles each Monday morning?

13TH DIVISION

77th Pct., Ptl. John W. Wood
79th Pct., Ptl. Fred Wills

PTL. THOMAS KEENAN

80th Pct., Ptl. Sam Kaplan
81st Pct., Ptl. Herbert J. Gaiser
88th Pct., Ptl. Daniel D. Langan

(13TH DIVISION.) With Inspector John J. O'Sullivan showing the way a merry band of pilgrims from the 13th Division descended upon the Bishop Molloy Retreat House in Jamaica last April 2 for a two-day conclave. Among the unrecorded happenings might be mentioned:

Joe Acierno (*Havana Joe*) blowing about an ocean voyage. His partner (*name on request*) at the wharf with a "Band" (*violin*) and application to make a Retreat.

The usual broadcast at a 13th Division Retreat: "*Who took my cigars?*"

Marten to Martin: "*Do you feel any lighter now?*"

Frank Higgins during the absence of the Inspector patting a number of the men on the back. (P. S. *He stated that if they were lieutenants or sergeants, he did not know it.*)

Who is the patrolman that requested permission to have his old vintage car make the Retreat? It went bad on the way out and needed assistance to regain the straight and narrow path.

Vincent Shea, (12th Division Office) arriving without his loud and louder "*pan-jams!*"

The following could be seen about the grounds: Egert, 77th; Heenan, 79th; Miller, 88th; Steinle, 81st.

(77TH PRECINCT.) The 77th Precinct has recently undergone extensive repairs and the Brains Squad is now located on the second floor. One thing is certain, its members will now get a little exercise climbing the stairs.

"Wide awake Willie" Ryan will take on all comers in getting "3-footers". What an eye that boy has!

Flash! Sergeant Hunters and Patrolman Weiner after a terrific struggle arrested the culprit who stole the quart of milk!

Spring has definitely arrived. Rookie Steinbach was seen grinding the valves in his "Car!"

S-S-H! A Blessed Event is expected at the Charlie Sirulnicks'!

Good luck, Mrs. Charlie.

Congratulations to the Lyon's on their new arrival! That makes how many?

Pat Curtin the 3rd Broom sent the new bootblack out for a paper of tobacco. He came back with *paper towels!*

We wonder why that combination lock was placed on Lieutenant Happy Jack's locker! Just a gentle hint?

HEARD AROUND THE HOUSE: Lieutenant H. J. Freese—"Let's see, what did I want to bawl you out for? Well, O.K. for now, but I'll remember next time!"

(Reporter's Note: *Learn the Freese system, boys, and all will be forgiven.*)

Lieutenant Judge—"You know what I mean?"

Patrolman Rocklein—"Don't put me in that magazine!"

Detective "The Great" Varrelman—"They should use my system of crime detection on the Easter murders. Why, I'd have the culprit in 24 hours!"

Patrolman "Grouchy" Frenger—"Look here, I work that 8-hour crossing every day, and now, when there's no school, I have to do a week of 4 to 12 tours! They can't do that to me! I won't do it!"

P. S. *Did he do it?*

Sorry the 77th is unable to challenge anyone at anything. How about it, fellows, all those in favor of a baseball team leave a note for your reporter. Let's go into a buddle and liven the place up a bit. I've had a few queries about it and I now leave it up to you. Also, any notes for '3100' will be appreciated.

Seriously—"An unbridled tongue is the greatest stumbling block to the obtaining of public esteem."

Clerical Patrolman Brennan has already bought his chevrons!

(88TH PRECINCT.) The members of the 88th Precinct Baseball Team, aided and abetted by the entire personnel of the precinct, and that includes some very brilliant legal minds, are drawing up a bill of complaint, upon the completion of which, a high priced counsellor will be retained. And should the charges presented in said bill be deemed sufficient, the Inter-Precinct Baseball League, its officers, etc., will be on the receiving end of a lawsuit instituted by the said 88th Precinct B. B. T. Anyone acquainted with the situation knows that the team will obtain a judgment, too, if there is any justice in the land. Without warning and with felonious intent, to say nothing about malice aforethought, the 88th Precinct B. B. T. was trunned out of the League! ("*Trunned*") is a quaint expression used in Red Hook, Greenpoint and points south and means ejected physically, i.e., "*He was thrown out on his anatomy.*") Now, gentlemen, you will agree that such treatment is sufficient to cause deep pain, humiliation, lacerations and abrasions to each and every member's pride and person but when it is followed by scurrilous and derogatory—yea—even *slandorous* and *libelous* remarks, then, brethren, we have come to the *end of our patience!* These affronts *must* be avenged! Can you imagine the president of that unspeakable organization saying that the said team was "LO-EY?" That wouldn't be so bad; but he had to go and put the "US" in the middle of it! We, the team, have heard many other people make the same remark, but we were sure that professional jealousy had a lot to do with it. However, when the *president* says such a thing, that makes it *official* and it also makes it *LIBEL!* For the above reason it will not be many days before the president, officials, etc., etc., of the said League will find themselves served with official documents in a \$100,000 action brought against them by the 88th Precinct Baseball Club, Inc., Sergeant James Murphy, President, Lieutenant John Becker, Legal Advisor.

P. S. *Lieutenant Struckle is no longer manager of the 88th Precinct B. B. C. He is now one of the defendants in said action.*

Seen on the Avenue: Toddy Keenan, 13th Division clerical patrolman, resplendant in a "Buddy Bond" creation consisting of a beige coat with trousers (*of course*) to match, orange shirt with green tie and the duckie green pork-pie hat you ever did see!

14TH DIVISION

83d Pct., Ptl. Thomas Quinn
85th Pct., Ptl. Henry Fritsch
87th Pct., Ptl. William Smith

LIEUTENANT JOHN POWERS

90th Pct., Ptl. Emanuel Uhlfelder
92d Pct., Ptl. Michael G. Bosko
94th Pct., Ptl. Edward Priser

(85TH PRECINCT.) George MacDougal at last threw out his Christmas Tree.

Jake Hass, too, has taken down his decorations.

A boxing match is being arranged between Gong-Gong, mascot of the 85th Precinct and Coo-Coo, buff of the 35th Battalion of the Fire Department.

George Vetter—"Today I am a Pop!"

Walter Krach—"Today I am a cop!"

William Donohue—"Married? Not me!"

Henry Noll—"See you in the library."

Dan Harte—"I've got the shanty today."

Martin Howley—"Gimme a cigarette!"

Frank Benesch—"Serve plenty summonses?"

Henry Fritsch—"I'd like 80 hours off!"

(87TH PRECINCT.) FISH STORY: "He Man" Hank Rider has long been boasting of his ability as a deep-sea fisherman.

After hearing his stories the boys decided to see for themselves and a fishing party was arranged.

The day was a huge success for everyone except Hank.

While the rest of the boys were filling their baskets our hero continually complained that he had the wrong bait; the wind was too strong; the sea too choppy; and last but not least that the guy who sold him the fishing outfit gave him a lefthanded reel!

Finally in disgust he threw all of his paraphernalia overboard.

On the way home that evening Hank was seen emerging from a fish store on Graham Avenue, with a large package under his arm!

The 87th Precinct is organizing a club to be known as the Mooners & Checkers. Anyone within the Division who wishes to join can do so by communicating with Sergeant Bill Real who will be our new leader after June 9, 1937.

We take this opportunity of congratulating Tom Quinn and Mrs. Quinn on the new addition in the family (a Boy)! "Sure," sez Tom, "and he's a picture of the old man!"

The boys are glad to see Harry Riehl back on the job after his recent illness.

Detective Arthur Scherbaum is in the market for a tuxedo. He was seen along Manhattan Avenue recently looking for one. Looks like he's going to step out the night of the detective's hall.

(92ND PRECINCT.) Matty Dercole and his Hibernian accomplices started celebrating Saint Patrick's Day at Michael Woods' home last month and are still at it! What stamina!

The tuneful Austrian canary, Emund Smolinski, is back again. And are we all pleased to see him and listen to his wonderful voice again.

Little Bill Murray has the time of his life escorting the timid Glendaleite, Patrolman Stephen Huher, about the precinct each tour.

Bill Royale's celebration for his first anniversary in the job was a huge success. Stooze Morgenthaler, J. Wesley Lyle, Thomas Garrity (Aunt Jemima) and Wingy Coughlin were among the celebrities present. (Straight Eight) Pete Crean, the clever master of ceremonies, was in charge.

The boys extend best wishes to Lieutenant Joe Murray and pray for his continued success; likewise John Hummel. What's the price of lamh to-day, John? And by the way, Joe will be seeing you at the Nightingale.

We see that Red Peppers Milano and Pepe Camoia have gone in for their old sport again, pushing a Chestnut Wagon! Did you boys get a license yet?

All of us at the 92nd Precinct are saving office copies for Steve Huber. What's the market today, Steve?

I see that Goo Goo Vaughan and Buttons Kamp are doing very nicely teamed up. How about some good ones, Goo Goo?

"Wonder what kind of a boat it is that needs bolts to hold it together?" Sergeants Track and Jaffery have been trying to figure. However, in exchange for a ride they have promised to furnish the bolts.

Lieutenants Danhauser and Powers, also Joe P., the clerical fellow, are in for raising vegetables.

"But what's the use?" says Lieutenant Danhauser. "After they come up you find that it's cheaper to buy!"

"Yes, and keep away from my garden," says Lieutenant Powers, whose smile is one of the bright particular attractions at the 14th Division office.

15TH DIVISION

PTL. AUGUST BURGER

100th Pct., Ptl. Edward Shreenan
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan
102d Pct., Ptl. Herman J. Lammers
103d Pct., Ptl. James F. Connors
104th Pct., Ptl. John Niensteadt
105th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Kalbacher
106th Pct., Ptl. William N. Kraus

From the evening of March 29th to that of March 31st, members from the 15th and 16th Divisions made a retreat at the Bishop Molloy Retreat House, Jamaica, N. Y. The men left the Retreat House maintaining that they had spent two very happy and most pleasant days.

However, some are still wondering about the following: "Eskimo" Mackin—103; "Give me a cigarette" Kenny—105; "Polar Bear" Sherlock—109; "Late Bell Ringer" Cronin—109; "Muscles"—106.

(105TH PRECINCT.) Congratulations to Sergeant Holland on the appointment of his son to this Department. We wonder, though, if he is a chip off the old block. Time will tell.

Members of the baseball team express their sincere appreciation for the fine cooperation by members of the command. We hope that their more frequent attendance at games this year will be an incentive—and a means of waking up some of the lazy ones. We still insist the 103rd Precinct is not going to beat us this year.

Poor old George Lohlein was on sick report last month. He ate a spanish omelette, causing his stomach to go on a revolution.

Tommy Dwen (*The Irish Peeler*) was seen heating the living room rugs recently. Probably getting in shape for stick ball.

St. John, our laborer, came up to the desk the other day and stated that he had one male dog for the A.S.P.C.A. "But," he said, "I don't know what make it is!"

Patrolman Letsch told the desk officer one day last month that he had a lamp outrage to report.

(106 PRECINCT.) Well, Val Winchell is on the air again! At the last meeting of the First Squad's Coo Coo Club Jimmy demanded the floor and in a ringing address insisted the various members be hereinafter known as follows: Schermeyer—*The overtime recorder from Sector 7*; Schuff, A.—*Honest Abe*; Williams—*The roaming Commis-*

sioner of Safety; Foley—*Silent John*; Vogel—*The 10% boy*; Armstrong—*The working girls' friend*; O'Neill—*King Kong, operator of sector 7*; Sinnott—*The flower boy* (always contradicting Jimmy); Cullen J.—*Bag o' buns Joe*; Carroll—*Kutie* (Paul Revere's rival); Albers—*The golden haired boy from H. B.*; Schuchman—*Hot tip Harry* (if there's such a thing as a tip); Kresse—*Johnston's stooge* (in safety).

The howling club got off to a good start and the boys are now ready to challenge the 15th Division team. Lieutenant Zimms is now rated a first class howler as is Sergeant Fischer, Sergeant Kever, Sergeant Hoffman, Patrolman Harry Morris and last but not least our favorite, Patrolman Henry Krank. It's a scream watching Sergeant Kever and Patrolman Armstrong in a private match game. We are now going to take Sergeant Sullivan in and make a bowler out of him. (P.S. He is liable to show us *all* how to howl.)

The howling team mentioned above constitutes the officers of the 106th Precinct Coo Coo Club, with Lieutenant Zimms as president and the sergeants as the governing body.

Hats off to Sergeant Hoffman and Patrolman Carroll, who, with the assistance of Patrolmen Schaefer and Hunt, on April 6, at about 6.05 A. M., captured one George Peterson, an armed, escaping prisoner from the Nassau County police, wanted at the 5th Precinct for shooting at a patrolman and a lieutenant.

We see the boys have presented our own "Archie" with a pet snake. Probably a holdover from the St. Patrick's Day Parade. What about it, Archie?

16TH DIVISION

PTL. ANDREW W. DOOLEY

108th Pct., Ptl. James A. Goodman
109th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Cynor
110th Pct., Ptl. Anthony Didio
111th Pct., Ptl. Peter J. Faas
112th Pct., Ptl. Lawrence J. McQuade
114th Pct., Ptl. George Feaster

(108TH PRECINCT.) Lieutenant John P. Crowley who retired from the 108th Precinct in April after 37 years of exemplary service leaves with the profound respect and best wishes from every member of the Department he came in contact with over his long years of service. Good luck, Lieutenant.

Patrolman Louis Knauer after taking a graduate course in correspondence tried out his skill by writing a fan letter to Jean Harlow, movie actress, and received in return an autographed picture which was appropriately decorated by some unknown persons with various stamps, pasters and wisecracks. Does the Mrs. know, Louie?

Patrolman Pat Tansey, the Rockaway Adonis, having at last been inveigled into matrimonial captivity by one of the Rockaway mermaids, makes the final sacrifice on April 25. Just a tip, Pat, sign your own check and cash it before you go home! And by the way, the bed money is \$1.00, not \$2.00.

Patrolman John P. P. Flaherty when questioned as to whether he was responsible for the order restraining candidates from calling the Civil Service Commissioner relative to the sergeants' list, stated he never called oftener than *once every hour*! He therefore disclaimed responsibility.

The bowlers of the 108th Precinct are at it again. (*Always hit the Head Pin*) Schwartz could not hit it himself! (*Toot-Toot*) Pavelak brought the Mrs. and her sparring partner, Minnie, who challenged the boys on their own alleys. Better luck next time. (*I found my Ball*) McGill trailed a poor second behind Pepel, whose chest was sticking out in the wrong place. (*The Speed Ball Kings*) Rath and Willenhucher did very good. (*Sniff!*) Detective Joe Norhury showed the boys up with his famous "Poodleball." Chief Attendant and Ladies Man McDougal, a former member of the Glee Club, is still singing his way through although it is beginning to sound like crying. "*Clock Buster Brownie!*" How about that clock in the sitting room?" Our new 2-in-1 Attendant, Lang, is trying to reduce. Reduce what, Charlie, the amount of *work* or the mount of *weight*?

(109TH PRECINCT.) "Where am I assigned today" Cynar, the newly-crowned Benedict of the 109th Precinct, was observed with several scratches on the left side of his face upon his return from 3 days absence with leave. Try holding her hands, Joe, when explaining things to the LUCKY LADY!

(114TH PRECINCT.) We can just hear Sergeant "Mustache" Decker saying "AW, NUTS! I did not win the Old Gold contest!"

They took "Happy" Hammer for a jockey at the track and he got in without paying. (*Some say he carried a pail and sponge!*)

When the boys tell a tale of woe to Sergeant "CHAW" Boullianne, he just sings "Boo-hoo, you got me crying again!"

It was nice to see the majority of the members pay \$1. for membership in the P.A.L. so that the good work may continue.

Condolences to Patrolman Bell on the death of his Father; also to Patrolman Hahnau on the loss of his Mother.

Why does weeping Siggy Nowell need a stooge to help him make up the roll-calls?

We hope when this is printed the LIST will be out. Crying towels and baskets in which to throw the excuses will be in order.

Goetz, Graff, Hrubant, et al. are already pushing the boats over. Tales of the fish that got away soon will be plentiful.

Lieutenant "When I was in Mercer St." Cook will start tidying up the summer cottage any day now.

1ST DISTRICT TRAFFIC

PTL. EDWARD V. HOFFMAN

A. Ptl. Walter C. Schad
B. Ptl. Edward J. Butler
C. Ptl. William J. Gould
D. Ptl. Francis Maxwell
E. Ptl. Thomas D. Lancer
F. Ptl. Michael Connolly

(TRAFFIC A.) Death once again cast its black mantle over our command. Our sincerest sympathies are extended to Patrolman "Paddy" Kiernan in the loss of his daughter.

As the weather becomes warm and the skies blossom forth in radiant blue, Big Bill looks out on the world from a bed in St. Vincent's Hospital. Cast your eyes upward to the third floor corner window and wave a greeting as you pass by. I am sure Big Bill will appreciate knowing he is not forgotten.

Patrolmen Tierney, Kussins and Jensen with their heads together! "Flounders" was all we could distinguish.

Patrolmen Kurth and MacDonald picking vacations from the last page of the News. And why that tender look at the pay check, Marty? Thinking of October when the old check will be just something to bring home? *Good-luck with your half a buck!*

Among life's darkest moments: After waiting all year for a vacation—you pick *April or October!*

Traffic C's challenge to bowl is now history.

Accepted by Sergeant Taylor and his alley moppers, Traffic C went down to defeat, 2465 to 2313, a matter of 152 pins. The scores:

Traffic A				Traffic C			
Schad	177	167	162	Doody	145	151	191
Fitzgerald	134	96	204	Gould	150	156	156
Jarecki	152	181	169	Lombardi	142	147	158
Taylor				Moosman	202	148	134
(Capt.)	170	203	164	Ruckert			
Scott	174	169	144	(Capt.)	156	131	146
	807	816	843		795	733	785

On the adjoining alleys Traffic A's second team, consisting of Patrolmen Mullins, Laine, Foppiani and Joe Clarke and with Patrolman McCoury of "C" assisting, rolled up total scores which topped by 31 pins those of the supposed "first" team, much to said second team's delight. But we're still awaiting a challenge.

The one thing that has us all guessing is why Patrolman Moosman of "C" carries his own ball and shoes! Want to sell them, Moose?

The Little Woman received, or rather read, the account of the party she put her foot down on. The party was not intended as a stag affair, and when she heard that the boys were not in favor of bringing along their own Lights of Love, but would bring a Keg of Beer instead, the little woman said—but why commit myself further? In any event, Patrolmen Greenblatt, Fitzgerald, Weiss and Mulry will not lose out on a party; but they are in for a little explaining as to why they were out all night.

See you on vacation; bring along your skis.

Editor's Note to Reporter Schad: There's a lot of mumbling going on down in "A" about your status as a veteran. And particularly, Walter, with respect to a certain war poster depicting Uncle Sam with finger pointed and saying "I want you." Please clear this matter up in your next contribution, Walter, and show those smart guys down in "A" they don't know what they're talking about.)

(TRAFFIC B.) Patrolman Henry Wagner must have changed his Barber Shop. Many are commenting on the new style haircut he is sporting. He got the idea from Bob Hickey one day while working at Canal and Bowery. It's called the "college" style. Oh, Henry!

Patrolman Frank Roth, better known as "Jiggs," has been practicing home in the mirror trying to get his eyes to look like Cantor's. But the best he can do is squint.

Patrolman Joe Burkard is busy getting together an all-German quartet, to wit: Joe Schneider, John Glaser, John Warnke and Jake Honold, with Fred Stiner and Fred Luder in reserve. The idea is all right but their German is a little rusty. Practice makes perfect, boys, let's know when the bookings are open.

The aroma in the back room is much more pleasant recently. Why? Peter O'Reilly, Mike O'Rourke, Jim Glynn and Tom Cunningham have purchased new pipes. The smell of the old ones would knock you Ga Ga.

John Bartunek (*ahem*) is wearing glasses! We wonder why!

(TRAFFIC C.) Congratulations to Traffic A on their victory in the bowling match with Traffic C—but—we would like to have a return match in the near future on some other alleys.

All members of Traffic C are invited to the Shore Dinner to be given at the Urban Bungalow on Peconic Bay over the weekend of May 23rd.

A new member of the Department weighing 10 pounds arrived at the Bamberger house last week! Bamby will soon be seen pushing the old perambulator around.

Now we know why Mike Pendergast was so anxious to get an April vacation and so busy looking up cruising schedules to Havana. Yes, you guessed it—he has joined the Ranks of the Condemned! We all wish him the best of luck and a large family.

(TRAFFIC G.) Congratulations to Captain Griffith on his first anniversary with Traffic G.

Freddie Caldwell after a hearty meal was seen leaving Bickford's with two lovely Annie Oakleys one Tuesday evening last month bound for the N. Y. Coliseum and smoking a Boston Road Special.

Charlie Brohm was seen sneaking into the pistol range the other day with a shot gun under his coat. Well, that's one way to hit the target that's generally sure fire.

John (PAL) Teaney was also seen at the pistol range. He had his dog along to watch his 1925 Chevvie to be sure it was there when he came out.

John Kinstry, Charlie Vepreck and Bill Schneider always travel together going to and from work. They must still think that there are Indians living in Wakefield.

Who put the sergeants' chevrons on Joe McMahon's and Gene

McGuiness' coats the other day? What was the idea of leaving John Nealis out?

Eddie Worrell would like to trade a banjo and a Sears Roebuck catalogue for a canoe so that he can cross Long Island Sound from Clason Point after the last ferry leaves.

3D DISTRICT TRAFFIC

J. Ptl. Francis J. Keliher

LT. ARTHUR STRACHAN

K. Ptl. Harry Shortell

LOOK-A-LIKES: John Kirik—*El Brendell*; Pete Owens—*Kewpie Doll*; Zoom-Zoom Wolek—*Zip-what-is-it*; John Conefrey—*Your guess is a good as ours*; Bill Hoernan—*Mickey Mouse*; Harry Shortell—*Whispering Smith*.

Whispering Harry-Svengali-Ten Percent Shortell, Delegate Extraordinary, can't sleep nights and has even broken out in a rash. Reasons a-plenty! Spring fever—*December vacation pick!* "They can't do that to me," says Harry—"they just can't! There ain't no justice! I must think of something!" Q. *With what?*

Special request from that speed merchant par-excellence, Edward (Baldy) O'Connell, who asks that no mention be made of him in the magazine. We are always willing to oblige a friend. But they do say, Ed, that your mirror-like dome is becoming more and more prominent. Pretty soon your forehead will meet the back of your neck. Too much activity, Ed. What you need is rest.

It is reliably reported that Pat Hevaghan walks backwards. It's funny how some people never get over childhood habits.

We haven't heard anything from our old palsy-palsy, Joseph "You can't do that to me" Conway, for some time now. Are you on vacation where you are, Joe, or don't you think it is safe to take a vacation yet?

Which reminds us that little boy Corsets has been heard complaining lately; reason—Baldy O'Connell and Harrington have ganged up on him. The three of them match for ice-cream every day and Corsets Joey always loses. *He accuses the boy friends of using phoney coins on him!*

And talking of good copy, there's Zoom-Zoom Wolek, the Great O'Malley of the G-Men. Boy can he hand them out!

HEROIC LOU

Behold our mighty hero, his hands, they must be hard, He also claims 'mongst other aims that he is quite a bard. But these few lines we try to rhyme, have naught to do with song, They speak of action, not of words, of one who does no wrong. FIRE! FIRE! a lady cried, as from the 'L' she espied, Some flame, some smoke, an open door, and, maybe, a child! She cried and wrung her hands with fear, in fact she was quite wild, Then up jumped our brave HERO, the Dauntless, Fearless Lou, Of soiling his bright uniform, he did not care a sou. With those strong hands he seized the cord, the one that stops the train,

The caution words of passengers fell on his ears in vain. Hand over hand, down to the street, from the 'L' span he descended,

With great speed and alacrity, for a life he thought, depended. But alas, alack, when on the scene, our Hero had arrived, The fire he found in an ash can, so he took down his hair and cried:

"Oh poor me, no medal I'll see," a hero's dream gone wild, Someone from the crowd, spoke vulgar and loud, "Oh, Fireman Save My Child!"

4TH DISTRICT TRAFFIC

O. Ptl. Theodore L. Brenneis

PTL. HARRY NAGLE

P. Ptl. Edwin Bunde

(TRAFFIC O) The members of Traffic O extend their deepest sympathy to Patrolman Frank Masterson in the loss of his Mother.

Lieutenant Schuster has gone back to his old trade, fixing Patrolman Dugan's desk. (*Roundbacks are running O. K., Lieutenant.*)

ATTENTION Patrolman Smith: Looks as if the case of grapefruit has gone to the winds. (*Happy landings, Fred.*)

ATTENTION Patrolman Dugan: Now that spring is here, Tom, how about the dairy farm? Cows are now being milked to the strains of Swing Music. That ought to be right up your alley.

Why does Patrolman Kaufman call Patrolman Thomas "Bright Eyes?" Is it because he uses Paddy Baker's eye drops? Incidentally, Joe, why don't you make the door wider on No. 17?

Who is the patrolman recently married who is known to his intimates as Piccollo Pete?

Looks like Patrolman Cholly Fritz will have to lay "knotty pine" floors to keep "Bessie" (his dog) from ruining the gloss.

(*Editor's Note to Reporter Brenneis: Here are some interesting items you overlooked, Ted. How come?*)

Why is it that the Dashing Reporter of Traffic O is afraid to ride in the subway since the man from Traffic P was bumped down the stairs at the Kenmare Street station in Manhattan? Or is it the Females that he is shy of?

What was the rumpus about in Traffic O last month, Ted, between the Head Man and the Working Man's Friend?

Did you know that Hackle Head Daniels while practicing setting up exercises at Broadway and Northern Boulevard tried to push a large truck with his one hand? Result—sick report.

And that Lieutenant McManus intends to spend the summer in County Kildare. (That's the worst of the Irish—they always want to kill someone.)

Why did Dugan stop getting the "HEN FRUIT" for the boys? This must have been a successful enterprise, Ted, as he now has a new car. And did you know that Biegel paid off a sewer assessment during the time he handled the commissary?

Hadn't you noticed that Arthur "Safety Man" (Bing Crosby in the dark) Matthews is walking a bit lame of late? Too much high living?

And speaking of the income tax; did you know it is rumored that "Bumpy" Kehoe is holding out on *Margie*!

TRAFFIC P

PTL. EDWIN A. BUNDE

Our own Safety Man, Pfohlman, who spent quite a bit of time preaching safety to the people of Queens at the Food Show and elsewhere, has had quite a few compliments passed to him on the way he puts over his big stuff. So let's give Artie a big hand!

But he must be having trouble at home as far as safety precautions are concerned as I saw Artie buying some new heavywear break-fast utensils, such as cups and saucers. My advice is to use non-skid towels and a good set of new brakes (soap).

Tenety goes fishing now with a new pal by the name of Harry. Ask Bill about it.

Who carries a thermos bottle and sandwiches to the job? He has blonde hair, which is fading fast, and lives in the vicinity of Hollis.

Mahoney is doing very well after his accident in New York City recently where he made another 3 point landing.

EMERGENCY SQUAD 1

PTL. ANDREW ROONEY

All you Sport Fans from the Emergency Service Division kindly stop, look and read this latest report from our Sports Editor down here at Beach and Varick Street. Our victory fires are still burning and will be for a long time to come. The boys broke out the victory bunting and did a snake dance across Canal Street when Patrolman Rooney, our Sports Editor, (*Andrew Rooney to his personal friends*) brought home the glad tidings. On April 2, the five-man second string bowling team bowled themselves to a swaggering victory over the boys of Emergency Squad No. 2 at the Park Row Bowling Alleys to the tune of 1926 to 2280. At the same time the first string bowling team under the leadership of Ed. McWilliams, Captain and Coach of the Squad, bowled themselves to a great victory away up in the Bronx over the Young Yankee Bowling Club to the score of 2310 to 2580. Just like Emergency Squad No. 1. Give them enough rope and they'll tie it up and curl it to make any seasoned craftsman blush with envy. Many thanks to Carmine Cangro for the wonderful schedule he set up for the team. It was a lot of hard work and a great inconvenience to him.

Our best wishes to Sergeant Thibadeau—his bride—and theirs to be!

MOUNTED SQUADRON 2

PTL. PETER O'ROURKE

The members of Troop E extend heartiest congratulations to our old side kick, Jack Reid, now attached to the 66th Precinct, who has just become a Benedict! A long and happy life to you both, Jack.

HOARSE LAFFS FROM THE ADELPHI ST. STABLE

Maurice (Angora) O'Donald: "I'm not as hirsutianly adorned as *Dolan*!"

Bill (Brotherly Love) Campbell: "Eight months, three weeks and two days to go!"

Jimmy (Smoothtop) Sleavin: "Not a gray hair on my head!"

Bob (Grandpa) Herrschaft: "Who wants an apple?"

Sergeant (Father John) McCamley: "I want to tell you men something!"

Pete (Slow Go) O'Rourke: "Sweet Delaware Peaches!"

Bill (Q.T.) Dolan: "Pigs feet are going down!"

Joe (Times are tough) Dickens: "Where can I borrow a sandwich?"

Arthur (Green Mountain) Daly: "Where yer hackin', mate?"

Henry (Feet) Single: "I only paid yesterday!"

Dan (Strangler) McDonough: "It won't be long now!"

Ted (Tiger) Johnson: "Did I ever tell ya about the wildcat?"

Lee (A.O.H.) Butler: "Even 'skunk' is a harsh word!"

John (Mule boss) Healey: "Ah seen ya comin' round that turn, boy!"

Bill (King Kong) Bereczk: "How long till payday?"

TROOP F

PTL. OTTO SNUFFENSNIFFER

Flash! Lieutenant Levy has a new assignment at home now. Formerly he exercised four dogs at a time; now he is satisfied to be pulled along by one fleabreeder.

Al Ludwig, the Mayor of Vandam Street, is getting bumpbacked carrying stationary to Bar. 1 from the Troop office.

"Bill" Rode, the general factotum of Bar. 1, has his hands full lately cleaning the office and raking bottles and cans from the ash dump so that the leppers can leap.

"Pappy" Ensor, the Harness Repair Shop express, is taking orders for new saddle cloths and bridles.

Sayings heard in the Squadron:

Sisserson—"I'm getting my wind back."

Crosby—"I don't want to be a nuisance, Lieutenant."

Ferchland—"I wish I could get a new horse."

Nolan, John—"That's a foine color on your car, Lieutinint."

Siedentopf—"Aw nerts!"

McPartland—"Do you want to see my operation?"

Wilson—"Nice work."

Brick—"That was a Judge I was talking to, Sergeant."

Sergeant Gannon—"Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!"

Sergeant Henry—"I'm haunting you to day."

Sergeant Steinle—"Okie Doke."

Sergeant Steinle would like to find the man who stole Gallant's tail and substituted a dust brush in exchange. (P.S. *Could the fact*

that Larberg is pulling tails again have anything to do wun u, Sarg?')
George (Tricky) Wilson can be seen these days out on Post 3 trapping bees for his honey factory. (*Why not try salt on their tails, George?')*

Fred (One man horse) Donnelly avers he will give all and sundry a ride at the coming Queens County Horse Show. (P.S. *Jimmy Ryan agrees with him!')*

Jimmy Ryan thays that *hith* horth will at the leatht be an altho ran. (*Juth talk to him, Jimmy.')*

Joe (Butch) Donnelly can be seen these days instructing cousin Fred how to handle "Brandy" in the coming Horse Show.

Henry (Cutey) Frank would like to go for the papers once in a while. (*What's the attraction at Richmond Hill, Lieutenant Levy?')*

SAFETY BUREAU

THE SHADOW

The poets say "In the Spring a young man's fancy turns to love," but The Shadow would rather have it turn to idle newsmongery and buffoonery. Though the Muses may scorn and frown on these Win-cbellian efforts, in the spirit of camaraderie I humbly submit them to you.

The Safety Bureau is now preparing speeches by the yard. Here-tofore, it was the custom to say "This speech is eight pages long," but that is definitely "*contra bonos mores*," or as we say on this side of the pond, gone with the horse and buggy days. The approach "*mod-erne*" is to say the talk is 3 yards 1 foot 4½ inches net. Safety Patrolmen will in the future report talks delivered as follows: Talk 2 yards 17 inches. Ask Captain Skea why!

The Safety Bureau Edition of Blackstone:

Null and Void—The hair on Herpicade Elliott's bead.

Caducous—What Weed would look like if he lay still for a while.

Loitering—Smetak sitting at his typewriter trying to look busy.

Larceny—"Civie" telling his wife that his check is two bncks less than it really is.

Manslaughter—The way Mullin slays us with his bum jokes.

Anarchy—What the files look like to the boys in the office.

Perjury—The stories Laraway tells us.

Arson—The way Stuchie sets us afire with his sweet voice.

Bigamy—Something Henry need never fear.

MISSING PERSONS BUREAU

DET. CHARLES E. MEYER

It may be the questions, and, yet again, it may be the answers; but there is a certain something attached to both that is going to make this month's contribution seem the workings of a psychopath. (*Maybe I'm right!')*

"What is a synonym?" "Can't fool me!" says Mickey B. "It's a *bun!*"

"Who killed Cock Robin?" "It's a *lie!*" says Wiessner. "He was only *wounded!*"

"How will you find my missing husband?" "*Very annoying!*"

For the want of a brain this type of writing could continue indefinitely; so, as we promised two months ago, we are going to acquaint you with some of the events which occur in this office from time to time.

Here are ten questions. No need for an answer after each. Just look at the conclusion of this I.Q. test and the brain twister is easily figured out.

Why does Goodman shave every day?

Why does Duke Weissner wear a clean sbirt every day tour?

Why doesn't "Cutie" Ward eat in Brooklyn?

Why is Timmie on a diet?

What caused Parks' sickness?

What makes Willie Nammack look like a rookie?

Why has this office become the center of interest?

How come the men stay later each morning?

Why does White do so much walking?

Why am I taking such an interest in other people's affairs?

ANSWER: Our new civilian clerk. And I hear from a very reliable source, (*Lieutenant Huben*) that the roses in Stapleton don't seem so fair as in other years.

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

PTL. CY CYLINDER

We take pleasure in announcing that this month's Nobel Prize, a chromium-plated bob-wired back scratcher, is unanimously awarded to Philip J. Kennedy for having shown the greatest improvement dnring the past thirty days. Phil only needs another fifteen pounds and he'll be able to fit perfectly into Hank Brenner's old clothes. With the Bock season still open, it's even money that Phil will make the grade.

When they start handing out commendations again, Sasek is snre going to get his for the magnificent job he did some time ago in solving the mysterious disappearance of that 5 gallons of oil. It didn't take John very long to find a clue and track down the culprit. (*Are y' listenin', Uncle Dan?')*

That cutie, Bill Dineen, is pestering Stretton again for private lessons in tap dancing. William thinks he'll make them stand up and take notice at the church affairs. Hey, Bill, it's bad enough they made you traffic director! What do you want to do, steal the whole show?

FLASH! Lieutenant Johnny Lynch, M. T. M. D.'s handsomest and most eligible young bachelor, was seen to get out of his car on Grand Street, Manhattan, one day last month before an establishment which featured in its show window—*Wedding Gowns!!!*

Captain Jim Donnelly, Lieutenant Dan Scannell and Sergeant Paddy English have developed the most angelic—if not cherubic—countenances since their return from the Retreat they made on Staten Island last month. *One can almost see wings sprouting, in fact.*

CRIMINALS WANTED

ROBERT "BOB" IRWIN
alias **JAMES ADAMSON**



WANTED FOR TRIPLE HOMICIDE

DESCRIPTION - Born, U. S.; age, 29 years; height, 5 feet, 7 inches; weight, 150 pounds; medium build; dark blond wavy hair; high forehead; eyes squint. Old and recent vaccination scar on left arm. Old scar left side of abdomen. Old scars on left knee and right elbow. When last seen was wearing a black overcoat with velvet collar; tan fedora hat; light scarf; suit may be black with pencil stripe, or bluish gray with pin stripe; black shoes, size eight, which were made in Canada; medium blue shirt with black stripe made by the New Process Company of Pennsylvania. Irwin is a sculptor, but may be employed or seek employment in taxidermy work or decorative flower establishments. Kindly make inquiries at Art Clubs and such places where he might seek employment. Lodges in cheap rooming houses, and was formerly an inmate of the Rockland State Insane Asylum. Might be picked up riding freight trains or hitchhiking in autos. Might be seeking employment as waiter, dishwasher or in an artist colony. Also check suicides. Last known address, 36 State Street, Canton, New York.

Irwin is wanted for the killing of Mrs. Mary Gedeon and her daughter, Veronica Gedeon, by strangulation; and the stabbing to death of Frank Byrnes, at No. 316 East 50th Street, New York City, on March 28, 1937.

Other police and law enforcement agencies are requested to file record of this fugitive and search prison records as he might be taken into custody for some minor offense.

If located, arrest and hold as a fugitive from justice, and notify the DETECTIVE DIVISION of this Department by wire.

Recorded as Case No. 275 of the 17th Squad.



MAX SILVERMAN

WANTED FOR CONSPIRACY

DESCRIPTION - Age 46 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 190 pounds; brown hair and eyes. 927-85-552-1936.



IKE LUCKMAN

WANTED FOR CONSPIRACY

DESCRIPTION - Age 53 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 200 pounds; brown eyes and hair; wears eyeglasses, no rims; face slightly pock marked.

WANTED FOR MURDER



ANDREW CANZONERI, alias AL MANCUSO, alias "GYR"

DESCRIPTION - Age 33 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 175 pounds; brown eyes; black hair, parted on left side, sleeked back; bushy eyebrows; broad nose; has one tooth missing from upper left side of mouth; full round face; Italian nativity. Wore dark brown suit, dark tight fitting overcoat and green fedora hat. He is a gambler, a consort of prostitutes and frequents dance halls; has a family at New Columbus, Pa., and might be found in the company of Michael Duffy of Lansford, Pa., who is described as being 30 years of age, 5 feet, 10 inches; 170 pounds; fair complexion.

Canzoneri is wanted for shooting and killing Alfred Rossi, Manager of the New Honey Moon Lane Dance Hall, 711 Seventh Avenue, New York City, on March 22, 1937. He has been indicted for Murder, 1st Degree.

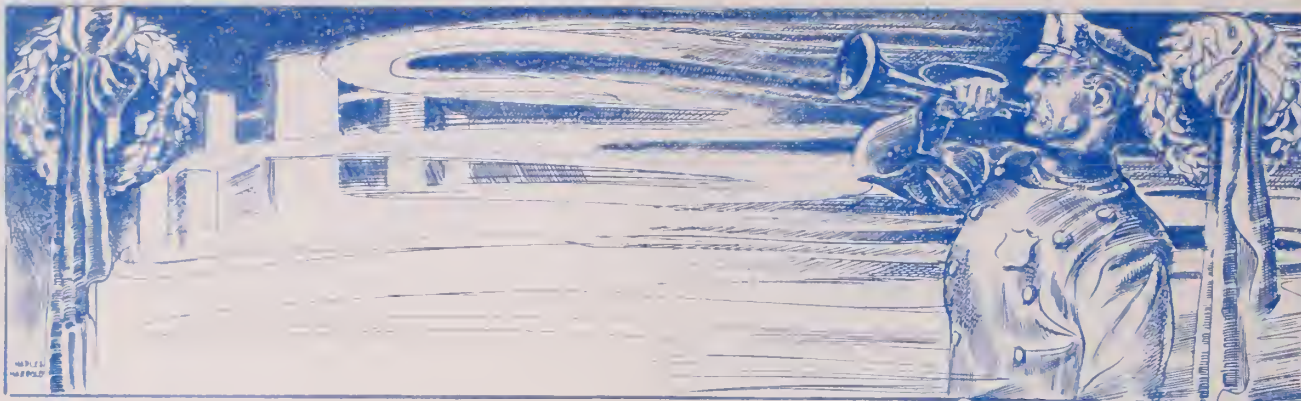
Other police and law enforcement agencies are requested to file record of this fugitive, and search prison records as he might be taken into custody for some minor offense.

If located, arrest and hold as a fugitive from justice and notify the Detective Division of this Department by wire.

Recorded as case 677 of the 18th Squad.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Insp. LOUIS F. DITTMANN	Emer. Ser. Div.	May 2, 1937
Lt. JOHN R. HANKEN	41 Pet.	Apr. 15, 1937
Sgt. HANS ANDERSON	Harbor Pet.	Apr. 17, 1937
Sgt. WILLIAM M. FINKEN	104 Pet.	Apr. 27, 1937
Ptl. WILLIAM V. BARRETT	5th Det. Dist.	Apr. 4, 1937
Ptl. PATRICK E. CONROY	Mt. Sqd. 1	Apr. 4, 1937
Ptl. DANIEL J. SULLIVAN	Mey. Pet. 1	Apr. 6, 1937
Ptl. MARTIN WALSH	11 Pet.	Apr. 10, 1937
Ptl. ERNEST F. R. FEIST	123 Pet.	Apr. 10, 1937
Ptl. MICHAEL J. FOLEY	2nd Det. Dist.	Apr. 10, 1937
Ptl. ARTHUR M. HOREY	5th Det. Dist.	Apr. 13, 1937
Ptl. THOMAS SULLIVAN	18 Div. M. O. D. Bx.	Apr. 11, 1937
Ptl. JAMES W. FLYNN	84 Pet.	Apr. 15, 1937
Ptl. MICHAEL L. QUINN	Boro. Hdqts. Man. Mid. Sqd.	Apr. 16, 1937
Ptl. JOHN WICH	8th Det. Dist.	Apr. 22, 1937
Ptl. HARRY W. GORMAN	61 Pet.	Apr. 21, 1937
Ptl. DOMINIC G. GILLEN	Tr. J.	Apr. 21, 1937
Ret. Dep. Insp. FRANK BRADY	3rd Div.	Apr. 7, 1937
Ret. Lt. CHARLES R. AIKMAN	old 63 Pet.	Apr. 5, 1937
Ret. Lt. JAMES HART	12th Div.	Apr. 28, 1937
Ret. Sgt. JAMES J. CAIN	old 16 Pet.	Apr. 1, 1937
Ret. Sgt. HENRY W. HATTEN	old 71 Pet.	Apr. 10, 1937
Ret. Ptl. ORIN H. SIMS	20 Pet.	Apr. 2, 1937
Ret. Ptl. FRED W. HARMSE	old 11 Pet.	Apr. 3, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOHN J. HOAR	old 53 Pet.	Apr. 3, 1937
Ret. Ptl. LEWIS OWENS	old 66 Pet.	Apr. 1, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOHN J. LAWTON	old 13 Pet.	Apr. 8, 1937
Ret. Ptl. IRVING S. COULTER	old 52 Pet.	Apr. 9, 1937
Ret. Ptl. PATRICK QUINN	old 33 Pet.	Apr. 11, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOHN FINN	Pickpocket Sqd.	Apr. 12, 1937
Ret. Ptl. FRANCIS S. LEARY	old 93 Pet.	Apr. 15, 1937
Ret. Ptl. CHARLES G. MORSHAUSER	old 13 Pet.	Apr. 16, 1937
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM WALSH	old 23 Pet.	Apr. 23, 1937
Ret. Ptl. THOMAS McMURRAY	old 31 Pet.	Apr. 23, 1937
Ret. Ptl. THOMAS A. DOLAN	25 Pet.	Apr. 21, 1937
Ret. Ptl. THOMAS F. KELLY	41 Pet.	Apr. 28, 1937
Ret. Ptl. CHESTER A. PATTERSON	Mtd. Sqd. 2	May 2, 1937

Spring 3100

June, 1937



To
PAL'S ALL
from a pal
Howard Chandler Christy
1937

Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 8

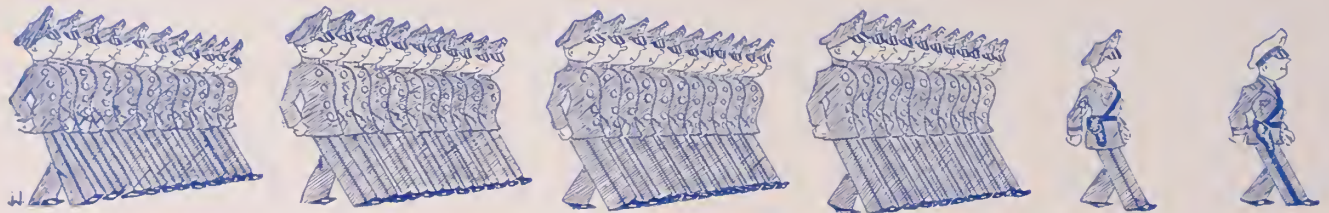
JUNE, 1937

No. 4

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF—BY—FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

JOHN J. SEERY.
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JOHN J. O'CONNELL, Managing Editor

JAMES A. DE MILT, Associate Editor

Published by the Police Department, City of New York. Address all communications to the Managing Editor,
72 Poplar Street, Brooklyn.

In Honor Of Our Departed Ones



L. to R.: Mayor LaGuardia, Sergeant Miller (at microphone), Commissioner Valentine.

THE annual memorial service for members of the Police Department who were killed during the World War or who died in performance of duty was held Saturday, May 29, in Police Headquarters. Mayor LaGuardia and Commissioner Valentine were present. About 150 friends and relatives of the departed ones attended.

Sergeant Cornelius T. Miller, president of the Honor Legion and chairman of the arrangements committee for the service, who presided, told the assemblage that while those being honored were gone they would not be forgotten because, he said, the names inscribed in bronze on the tablets in the corridors of Headquarters "bear witness to their deeds."

The Police Department orchestra opened the ceremony by playing the "Star-Spangled Banner." The invocation was delivered by Department Chaplain G. Caleb Moor.

"It is particularly appropriate that we gather here in this rotunda once each year to honor our beloved dead," Commissioner Valentine said as he opened his address. "In the marble tablet here you will see inscribed in bronze the names of the men of the Department who made the supreme sacrifice. They were faithful unto death in their

efforts to protect life and property in the City of New York.

"On the other tablet you will see the names of those who answered their country's call and who died that we might participate in activities with liberty and freedom forever."

The Commissioner said those men of the Department who were killed left behind them examples of loyalty and service which would prove an incentive not only for those of this generation but for those of future generations who will devote their lives to law enforcement.

"Whenever I pass these tablets," the Commissioner said, "I feel like genuflecting. In fact, I feel that the members of the Department might raise their hats when passing by. It is easy to forget the dead, I know, but if we raise our hats we will look at both these tablets and we will never forget those who died, either on the battlefields of France or on the sidewalks of our own city."

MAYOR ADDS CITY'S GRATITUDE

Mayor LaGuardia said:

"At this time of the year it is the custom of the country to pause and pay tribute to those who

gave their lives in defense of the country. It has become customary for the Police Department to do likewise.

"And today we pause in memory of those members of the Police Department who died on the field of battle and in this city fighting the enemies of society. Commissioner Valentine says the Police Department is proud of these men. Indeed, the city is proud of them.

"And on behalf of the people of the city I come to pay tribute to those men whom we are honoring today."

The Honor Legion Boys' Band played a march and a quartet of the Police Glee Club sang "Lead, Kindly Light," before the benediction by Department Chaplain William G. Ivie. The service closed with the sounding of taps by buglers.

Among those present were Deputy Commissioners Harold Fowler, John J. Sullivan, Michael A. Lyons, David J. McAuliffe, Martin H. Meaney and Byrnes MacDonald; Chief Inspector John J. Seery, Assistant Chief Inspector John A. Lyons, Chief of Staff James F. McGoe, and William F. Brunner, President of the Board of Aldermen.

Dr. Paul Klapper, President, Queens College

DR. PAUL KLAPPER, Dean of the School of Education, College of the City of New York, has been appointed President of Queens College. As a member of the Advisory Board of the Police Academy Dr. Klapper has been of invaluable aid and assistance to this Department for more than a decade in its educational program of pre-service and post-service training for personnel. Dr. Klapper is nationally and internationally known in the field of education. A graduate of the College of the City and of New York University, Dr. Klapper successfully completed post graduate courses at New York University, Columbia University and the University of Wisconsin.



Dr. Klapper is a member of the Governor's Commission for Education in Penal Institutions and Technical Consultant for the Guards School of the Department of Correction of the State of New York.

Some thirteen years ago Dr. Klapper made a survey of the Recruits' Training School of this Department and examined all of the men in the school, giving them subject matter and psychological tests and then made recommendations to the Police Commissioner. Dr. Klapper wrote the first comprehensive and complete syllabus for the Recruits' Training School in 1924. Appointed a member of the Advisory Board of the Police Academy in 1929, Dr. Klapper, Dr. William E. Grady, Assistant Superintendent of the Board of Education, Dr. John E. Wade, Deputy Superintendent of the Board of Education, and Dr. Robert Brodie, Principal of Seward Park High School, collaborated with Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, Dean of the Police Academy, in preparing curricula and syllabi for ten schools of the Academy.

Dr. Klapper participated at meetings which laid down leading principles relating to organization, program making and teaching technique employed by Departmental Faculty of the Police Academy and keeps in contact with the Dean and the Academy.

By direction of the Police Commissioner Dean O'Connell arranged with President Klapper for the programming of courses in safety education and problems of juvenile delinquency for teachers in schools throughout the City of New York at the College of the City of New York. Now known as the Course in Physical and Moral Welfare of the Child, sessions are held on Mondays and Wednesdays weekly at the Twenty-third Street Building of the College of the City of New York.

SPRING 3100 extends to President Paul Klapper of Queens College warmest greetings and every good wish for the future.

"INNER CIRCLE" IS FORMED BY RETIRED JEWISH POLICEMEN

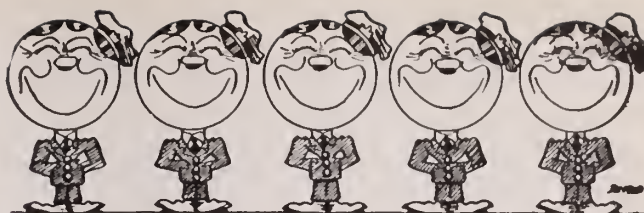
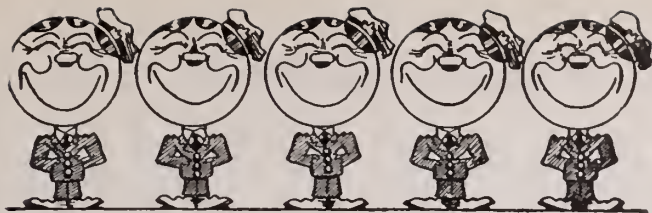
THE "Inner Circle," composed of retired Jewish members of the Police Department was recently organized at a dinner meeting in Siegel's Restaurant on West 38th Street.

William A. Wittenberg, who was a detective attached to the East 104th Street Precinct for many years, was elected president. Gus Stark was elected secretary and Nat Snyder, treasurer.

The following were elected to the Arrangements Committee: Lally Benjamin, Henry Keil, Alex Cohen, Raphael Schulum and Louis Rosenfeld. Among others assigned to various committees were Louis Wolf, Meyer Maltz, Edward Rosenfeld, Ben Wertheimer, Leo Stern, Jack Harnett, Edward Stearn, Sam Shapiro, Herman Jacobs, Julius Stern, Irving Newman and Otto Raphael.

The members were addressed by former Magistrate Benjamin E. Greenspan and by Edward R. Cohen, president of Mt. Nebo Temple, on the subject "The Jewish Policeman of Yesterday." Wittenberg was formerly president of the Shomrim Society, composed of Jewish members of the Police Department.

The object of the organization is to afford members the opportunity to get together at the various meetings and keep alive the many fine friendships and remembrances of days gone by.



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month, SPRING 3100 will award two prizes of \$15 and \$10, respectively, for the two best short stories submitted.

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning stories will appear in a subsequent issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the four cartoonists whose cartoons are accepted for our Kop Komiks page.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received by the Managing Editor not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ACTIVE AND RETIRED MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

JUNE, 1937

Cover Design	HOWARD CHANDLER CHRISTY	
In Memory of Our Departed Ones.....		3
Dr. Paul Klapper		4
No Thanks to Parole (An Editorial).....		5
Rating of Street Intersections.....		6
	JOHN T. GIBALA, Ass't Engineer, P. D.	
Emergency Service Division Wins Award.....		9
Juvenile Aid Bureau Dedicates Centers.....		10
The Sergeants' List		12
Rookies Who Showed the Way.....		13
Spring 1937—1st Prize Short Story.....		14
	PTL. JOSEPH R. CONNOLLY, 61st Pct.	
Police Recreation Center		18
Proceed Quietly—2nd Prize Short Story.....		20
	PTL. WILLIAM A. LAWRENCE, 80th Pct.	
Sports		22
Officers' Training School—Questions and Answers....		24
	LT. JAMES B. NOLAN.	
Departmental Orders Promulgated		26
Looking 'Em Over.....		27

No Thanks To Parole

(An Editorial)

POLICE Commissioner Valentine says it is difficult to believe in parole when you sit at the bedside of a dying patrolman shot by a parole violator.

But for luck, several patrolmen and detectives might be dead today as a result of their battles with two parole violators who were captured.

Richard Rapp shot it out with Detectives Deprino and Schwartz in Manhattan but, fortunately, no one was hurt. He was taken quickly.

The second parole violator was James McElhone, who hit Patrolman Henry Rogers with his fist and fled. After a chase during which shots were fired, the police succeeded in rounding him up also.

Had these two men been forced to serve out their FULL TERMS, these two incidents would not have happened. The police would not have been forced to expose themselves to danger needlessly.

Habitual criminals, put behind the bars, **SHOULD BE KEPT THERE.**

New York Evening Journal, May 25, 1937.

Rating of Street Intersections

By JOHN T. GIBALA,

Assistant Engineer, Police Department, City of New York

FOR several years our Bureau of Engineering, in cooperation with other officials of the department, has periodically been confronted with the task of preparing a priority list of street intersections which warrant signalization. Out of, say, about 3,000 intersections which should be signalized, we may be notified at various times that funds have been appropriated for perhaps 150 locations, and on that basis to prepare a list immediately of the more important locations out of the hundreds submitted.

As yet I have not seen an interested individual, who has not considered the intersections in the area under his jurisdiction the most important, even though it be only for the sake of argument.

After one of those days on which we hurriedly prepared a revised priority list, Mr. Rochester, our Chief Engineer, suggested that we should develop some equitable method of mathematically determining the order of importance of a group of street intersections by evaluating the various factors contributing towards congestion and confusion, also the pedestrian and vehicle volumes, roadway width, speed, accident frequency, and others; to produce values similar to the determination of final grades in college, the computation of the section moduli in beam design, or the valuation of land or buildings. Of course, most indices, ratings, valuation, etc., so as to be universally accepted, must be based upon a number of well established concepts. These factors, all bearing upon the problem influence final results. These must all be considered and grouped together, weighed, and evaluated on a common basis so that their final results will be comparable.

Many factors enter into the composite picture of a highway or street intersection many of which are controversial and have been debated at great length.

We do know, however, that the Association of Highway Officials have taken one step forward in agreeing on certain standards or prerequisites necessary prior to intersection signalization by establishing certain minimum warrants.

These warrants form the basis for the method of intersection rating and from them, I have assumed a value or index of 100 based upon these minimum acceptable warrants for intersection signalization. If the rating is 100 or over it warrants signalization. All intersections evaluated in this manner will have a rating based upon all these factors; THE GREATER THE DEMAND FOR TRAFFIC CONTROL, the higher the rating, and vice versa.

FUNDAMENTALLY, THIS METHOD IS BASED UPON THE PRODUCT OF ALL THE POSSIBLE CONFLICTING UNITS AT AN INTERSECTION IN A GIVEN UNIT OF TIME, THE AVERAGE PEAK HOUR.

VEHICLE vs. VEHICLE

The first factor considered is the all-important

vehicle volume. And here, the manual on uniform traffic control devices for streets and highways definitely states that an intersection before warranting signalization should have a traffic flow of at least 1,000 vehicles per hour for eight hours and that the cross traffic should be at least 25%, or 250 vehicles. That is a good starting point. Now, what happens if the total traffic per hour is still 1,000 and the distribution is 500 on the main street and 500 on the cross street. On the surface, without any other consideration, I am sure you will agree with me that the latter intersection is more hazardous and should get preference. (A problem illustrates this). Also, that the closer the two intersecting streets approach equality in the upper limits, the more aggravating the situation becomes.

Bearing in mind the standard adopted by the Bureau of Highway officials in their manual of traffic control devices, which is

"Traffic at an intersection before signalization should be equal to 1,000 vehicles per hour, 25% of which must be of cross flow," the following may be set down for purposes of arriving at an index standard.

Example	Symbol	Description
750	F _m	Vehicular flow on Main Street for "Peak Hour"
250	F _c	Vehicular flow on Cross Street for "Peak Hour"
50	L _m	Left Turns from Main Street for "Peak Hour"
50	L _c	Left Turns from Cross Street for "Peak Hour"
250	P _m	Pedestrian flow across Main Street for "Peak Hour"
250	P _c	Pedestrian flow across Cross Street for "Peak Hour"
60 ft.	W _m	Width of Main Street
30 ft.	W _c	Width of Cross Street
30 m.p.h.	S _h	Average speed of vehicles going faster than the "Critical approach speed" — Hazardous speed
20 m.p.h.	S _h	Computed "Critical approach speed"
1875	K	Derived Constant.
40	W _k	Standard width of roadway (assumed as 40 feet)
?	A	Arbitrary values assigned for special conditions.

Deriving a constant and rating in accordance with these standards, we have the following:

$$\begin{aligned} \text{if } F_{m_1} \text{ equals } 750 \quad \text{vs.} \quad F_{m_2} \text{ equals } 500 \\ F_{c_1} \text{ equals } 250 \quad F_{c_2} \text{ equals } 500 \\ F_{m_1} \text{ plus } F_{c_1} \text{ equals } 1000 \quad F_{m_2} \text{ plus } F_{c_2} \text{ equals } 1000 \end{aligned}$$

Development of Constant K

$$\text{hence Rating equals } \frac{F_m \times F_c}{K} \text{ equals } \frac{750 \times 250}{K} \text{ EQUALS } 100$$

$$\begin{aligned} K \text{ equals } \frac{F_m \times F_c}{100} \text{ equals } \frac{750 \times 250}{100} \\ \text{equals } \frac{187500}{100} \text{ equals } 1875 \end{aligned}$$

This product in view of the following when total per intersection remains constant but distribution varies.

$$\frac{F_{m_1} \times F_{c_1}}{K} \text{ equals } \frac{750 \times 250}{1875} \text{ equals } 100$$

$$\frac{F_{m_2} \times F_{c_2}}{K} \text{ EQUALS } \frac{500 \times 500}{1875} \text{ equals } 133 \text{ —which is the more hazardous}$$

LEFT TURNS

If an intersection, particularly a "T" intersection, carries a volume equal to 1,000 volumes per hour for at least eight hours, and there is no cross traffic but a particularly large percentage of left turns, it should warrant consideration. The Association of Highway Officials have come to the decision that there should be at least 250 vehicles making a left turn and flowing across the paths of 750 vehicles per hour on the main street prior to signalization. The left turn, as you all know, has received its due share of consideration. For the sake of simplicity, without sacrifice of its weight, we have for the purpose of rating, considered the left turn vehicles as cross traffic regardless of its origin. It was also decided to consider them not only in the straight flow but also to count one-half of the total as additional cross traffic. This is done because the LEFT TURN VEHICLE CROSSES THE TWO MAIN STREAMS OF TRAFFIC TOGETHER WITH THE OPPOSING TRAFFIC ON THE SAME STREET; thus, with left turns considered as additional traffic the Vehicle vs. Vehicle rating becomes—

$$\frac{F_m \times (F_c \text{ plus } \frac{L_m}{2} \text{ plus } L_c)}{1875} \text{ equals}$$

$$\frac{750 \times (250 \text{ plus } 50 \text{ plus } 50)}{1875} \text{ equals}$$

ADJUSTED
VEHICLE
vs.
VEHICLE
RATING

VEHICULAR SPEED

The next consideration is the determination of the speed adjustment factor as follows:

- Compute the critical approach speed at the intersection on the basis of a 45 degree visibility triangle, calling this S_c .
- Determine from sufficient field observations the average approach speed of vehicles which is greater than the critical approach speed, calling this the hazardous speed or S_h .

Then the ratio, usually greater than one, of $(S_h)^2$ (hazardous approach speed) over $(S_c)^2$ (the critical approach speed) is the speed adjustment factor. In order to obtain the true Vehicle vs. Vehicle rating the previously computed sub-rating is multiplied by this speed adjustment factor. The ratio of the "squares of the speeds"—is taken because the "KINETIC ENERGY" OR "STOPPING DISTANCE" VARIES AS THE SQUARE OF THE SPEED, the adjustment factor being $\frac{S_h^2}{S_c^2}$.

PEDESTRIANS vs. VEHICLES

In this factor we consider the pedestrian flow in the same manner as cross vehicular flow with the vehicular flow as main street traffic. The width of the street which the pedestrian has to cross is also considered by comparing it to an assumed standard width of roadway of 40 feet. This is called the roadway width ratio.

$$\frac{\text{The roadway width under consideration}}{\text{Standard width of 40 feet}} \text{ equals } \frac{R_w}{R_k} \text{ equals ROADWAY WIDTH RATIO}$$

To warrant a signal under this consideration alone, vehicular flow must be equal to or greater than 750 per hour for peak hour, pedestrian volume must be equal to or greater than 250 per hour for peak hour.

$$\frac{F_m \times P_m}{1875} \text{ equals } \frac{750 \times 250}{1875} \text{ equals } 100 \text{ equals RATING}$$

When there is cross vehicle flow the Pedestrian vs. Vehicle rating becomes:

$$\frac{(F_m \times P_m)}{1875} \text{ plus } \frac{(F_c \times P_c)}{1875}$$

Considering also the street width factor; a wider street being the more hazardous for pedestrians we have:

$$\left[\frac{(F_m \times P_m)}{1875} \times \frac{(W_m)}{(W_k)} \right] \text{ plus } \left[\frac{(F_c \times P_c)}{1875} \times \frac{(W_c)}{(W_k)} \right] \text{ equals PEDESTRIAN RATING}$$

FINAL INTERSECTION RATING FOR COMBINATION OF WARRANTS

Since each of the aforementioned warrants may not individually rate signalization, they may show a different picture when considered collectively.

Having considered most of the factors involved, the final formula for the combination of these warrants into an Intersection Rating is as follows:

$$\begin{aligned}
 & \text{Intersection Rating} \\
 & \left[\left(\frac{F_m \times F_c \text{ plus } \frac{(L_m + L_c)}{2}}{K} \right) \left(\frac{S_b^2}{S_c^2} \right) \right] \text{ plus} \\
 & \left[\left(\frac{F_m \times P_m}{K} \right) \left(\frac{W_m}{W_k} \right) \right] \text{ plus} \\
 & \left[\left(\frac{F_c \times P_c}{K} \right) \left(\frac{W_c}{W_k} \right) \right] \text{ plus A equals IR} \\
 & \text{or} \\
 & \text{COMPOSITE INTERSECTION RATING} \\
 & \left(\frac{S_b^2 \times F_m (F_c \text{ plus } \frac{L_m \text{ plus } L_c}{2})}{S_c^2 \times K} \right) \text{ plus } \left(\frac{F_m P_m W_m}{K W_k} \right) \\
 & \text{plus } \left(\frac{F_c P_c W_c}{K W_k} \right) \text{ plus A equals IR} \\
 & \text{or} \\
 & \text{COMPOSITE INTERSECTION RATING}
 \end{aligned}$$

Substituting Values:

$$\begin{aligned}
 & \left(\frac{30^2 \times 750 (250 \text{ plus } \frac{50 \text{ plus } 50}{2})}{20^2 \times 1875} \right) \text{ plus} \\
 & \left(\frac{750 \times 250 \times 60}{1875 \times 40} \right) \text{ plus } \left(\frac{250 \times 250 \times 30}{1875 \times 40} \right) \text{ equals } 445
 \end{aligned}$$

ARBITRARY MODIFYING VALUES

Of course there are, as we all know, many other influences bearing on the intersection which should be given some attention. These may range anywhere from its proximity to fire stations, schools, churches, and playgrounds to its being on a highway, carrying spasmodically heavy seasonal traffic. The intersection may also be in a location where a large number of accidents occur frequently from no apparent cause. There also may be certain mitigating influences at the intersection which tend to relieve some of the hazard or confusion to provide for a more orderly movement of traffic, such as one-way regulations on either one or both of the intersecting streets. These factors or influences bearing on the intersection which tend to add hazard or confusion are given an arbitrary plus value; those having a mitigating influence are given a negative value. These values, of course, may be arbitrarily determined either in points or in terms of additional traffic on either the main or cross street. In our work we assigned the following arbitrary values: For intersections at subway or elevated entrances—plus 15 points; in the vicinity of schools, churches, places of public gatherings—plus 10 points; etc. If one of the streets had a one-way regulation we deducted 10 points; if both intersecting streets had one-way regulations we deducted 20 points. One point in terms of traffic flow is equivalent to approximately 40 vehicles on each of the intersecting streets.

Accidents at Intersections

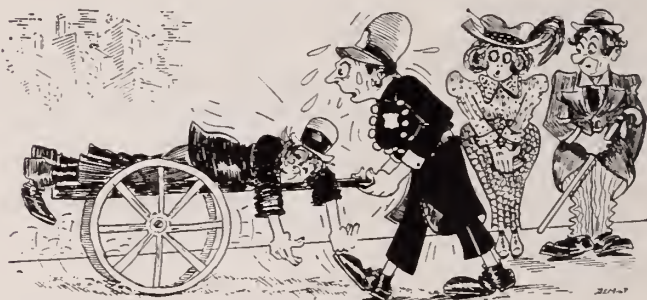
For every preventable accident during the preceding twelve month period a plus value of either 20 or 25 points can be assigned.

Of course many arbitrary values could be considered with relative weights depending upon their importance. These values also become useful factors and may establish the basis of convincing arguments.

APPLICATION OF THE RATINGS

These ratings may be applied for many purposes other than that of determining the need of signalization, such as: The need for the assignment of policemen in addition to automatic traffic control devices. If, for example an intersection rates anywhere from 1,500 to 10,000 points or over, we can readily see that it is considerably above the ordinary—when only 100 points establishes the need for signalization; perhaps the rating in terms of points may justify the expenditure of additional funds for signalization of the intersection, as for example at complex intersections; furthermore the rating of vehicles vs. vehicles could be used after establishing some definite correlation based on experience for determining the need of grade separation at intersections, also intersection channelization.

This method of rating in my opinion is logical and based upon accepted standards. It could no doubt be used for various purposes. It has served a useful purpose in our department.



BACK IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS

NORA had just been engaged. "Now, remember," Mrs. De Puysterbilt admonished Nora the first morning after breakfast, "loiterers in the kitchen will not be tolerated. Let that be thoroughly understood *now*. I was forced to discharge my last cook for not adhering to that rule."

A few days later Mrs. De Puysterbilt visited the kitchen unexpectedly, and was shocked upon opening the door of the large cupboard to find a policeman standing there. She turned an accusing eye on Nora.

"What's the meaning of *this*?" she demanded, coldly.

"Blessed if I know," replied Nora, batting nary an eyelash; "*he must have been left there by the last cook.*"



Emergency Service Division Wins Award

THE Emergency Service Division of the Police Department was awarded first prize in the Window Display Contest held recently as part of the celebration for Namm's Brooklyn Day Sale. The Juvenile Aid Bureau also was entered in the contest.

Twenty-one city departments were included in the panorama of municipal operation which was set in all of the store's windows.

Commissioner Valentine accepted the silver loving cup, first prize award, from Major Benjamin H. Namm, president of the Namm store.

Second prize was awarded to the display of the Board of Water Supply and Honorable Mention

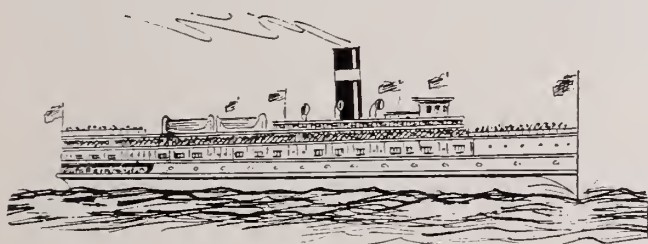
given to the windows of the Park Department and to the School of Industrial Art.

The Emergency Service Division presentation included various gas testing apparatus, fire extinguishing material, oxygen breathing masks and models of various types of rescue work.

With the display were furnished descriptive cards explaining the various equipment exhibited, their uses and purposes.

The display as prepared by the late Inspector Louis F. Dittmann was arranged with the thought in mind of acquainting the general public with the type of service rendered by the Emergency Service Division.

New York City Police Post Annual Moonlight Sail



AN EVENING of fresh air and moonlight is the lure dangled before our eyes by the New York City Police Post, No. 460, American Legion, in announcing its first annual moonlight sail scheduled for Monday evening, June 21, aboard the palatial steamer Bear Mountain.

Zippy music, sparkling entertainment, dancing and frolic will be the order of the evening from

the moment the boat sails (8.15 P.M. from Battery; 8.45 P.M. from 132nd Street), until she ties up again some time in the vicinity of 1 A.M. after a trip up the glorious old Hudson and return. You can dance to the rhythmic tunes of the famous Show Boat band or just sit on deck and enjoy New York's glittering skyline and the dark forests of the towering Palisades while you sip your favorite sip, and the new.

The proceeds of the outing, according to Commander Ben King, will be used by the Post in support of its affiliate, the Sons of the American Legion Squadron No. 460, recently organized.

HEALTH HINT

Exercise will kill germs. But the trouble is to get the darned things to exercise.

Juvenile Aid Bureau Dedicates Centers

PUBLIC Friend Number One!

That's what Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine called Arthur Rasmussen, slain hero-policeman, at the opening of the Port Richmond Youth Center named in his honor Saturday afternoon, May 15.

Inside the building, once a church, at 54 Avenue B, city and borough officials joined in paying tribute to Officer Rasmussen and to his widow seated on the platform.

Outside the kids of the neighborhood, wide-eyed at the shining limousines that invaded their bailiwick, lined the curb to see, hear and take part in what was going on.

For it was their show, too. The Arthur Rasmussen Youth Center was started by the Juvenile Aid Bureau of the Police Department to help them get more out of life.

They'll learn new games and useful hobbies; they'll be able to go to a meeting-place they can call their own; they'll be the Daniel Boones—the pioneers of Rasmussen Youth Center.

All the lower end of Port Richmond joined in the celebration, too. The stirring music of the Mount Loretto Boys' Band and of the Rossville Fife, Drum and Bugle Corps could be heard blocks away.

As the musicians swung from one march to another, they lured passersby, in true Pied Piper style, to Avenue B.

The guests of honor were escorted to the dais by Inspector George F. Ferre, in charge of the Island police force, and Lieutenant Thomas Kelly, director of the Juvenile Aid Bureau in Richmond Borough.

The brief program of speeches began immediately after the Rev. Henry W. Forrester of St. Mary's Church, Port Richmond, pronounced the invocation.

Falling in line with the men who spoke before him, Commissioner Valentine showered the Island police force with praise.

"The extraordinary, marvelous, colossal, stupendous Police Department," was what he called it with a bit of a grin.

"We at Headquarters call Staten Island 'a crimeless Island.' You don't have much crime down here; you are a peaceful, law abiding people.

"I remember distinctly the night that brave young policeman, Arthur Rasmussen, was killed. He was young, handsome, 6 feet-2 inches, of splendid physique.

"We grieve about it, but think of the grief and heartbreak and misery for his widow and family!

"He was a man faithful unto death, a man who made the supreme sacrifice in the service of the City of New York. He faced three gangsters, each with a gun in his hand, and died with three bullets



At Floyd Horton Center, L. to R.: Commissioner Valentine, Rev. Joseph Donoghue, Mrs. A. Breen, sister of the late Lieutenant Horton; former Inspector Daniel Costigan.

in his body before he reached Beekman Street Hospital."

Officer Rasmussen, who had lived at 40 Pendleton Place, New Brighton, was killed May 4, 1934, while patrolling his post in downtown Manhattan. Ralph DeLillio, one of the gangsters, pleaded guilty of second degree murder a year after the slaying. He is now serving a term of 30 years in Sing Sing.

FLOYD HORTON YOUTH CENTER

In dedicating the new Floyd Horton Youth Center at 12 West 108th Street, Manhattan, on May 10, Commissioner Valentine stated he had a personal as well as an official reason for being present and spoke feelingly of his great friendship with the late Lieutenant Floyd Horton, for whom the center was named. He lauded the heroism of Lieutenant Horton in attempting to arrest three stickup men. Horton, while lying semi-conscious on the street, mortally wounded, wrote down a memorandum of the license number of the fleeing bandits' auto which resulted in subsequent arrests and convictions. The Commissioner also personally thanked the Reverend

Joseph Donoghue, pastor of the Roman Catholic Church of the Ascension, and through him His Eminence Cardinal Hayes, for his great kindness in donating the building which was formerly the parish house.

The new center is equipped with a dance floor, stage, basketball court, gymnasium, boxing ring and other apparatus and equipment.

Deputy Commissioner Byrnes MacDonald and Edmund Levy, of the Works Progress Administration, also spoke and outlined the present recreational program of the P.A.L.

"Retired Inspector Daniel Costigan, under whom Lieutenant Horton worked years ago, unveiled the picture of the late lieutenant which will stand on a pedestal in the center's lobby.

Following the dedication, the championship basketball game between the Police Athletic League five and a team composed of the older boys of the Philadelphia Crime Prevention Commission was played. While the home team won, 68-53, there were moments during the playing when the score was very close, and it was not until the last quarter had been reached that the real strength of the New York team was shown.

Accompanying the team were the members of the Crime Prevention Commission of Philadelphia. They came to New York in the early afternoon and were taken on a sight-seeing tour of the city by Lieutenant Eugene R. M. McGillicuddy. The itinerary included a visit to the Stock Exchange, also a closeup of the manner in which newspapers are turned out, from the moment the blank paper is rolled into the building until the time the finished product is on the newsstands. After this, and before the game, they had supper. In charge of the visiting group was Captain Thomas J. Hanley of the Philadelphia Crime Prevention Commission.

This was Captain Hanley's second visit to the Juvenile Aid Bureau. He has inaugurated in Philadelphia a crime prevention system patterned after the system in this city.

THOMAS WYNN CENTER

The Thomas Wynn Center, the next to be opened, is ideally situated in Brooklyn, at 953 Putnam Ave., and was put into operation on May 14. This three-storied center, like the others, has every attraction with which to interest the children, and in addition boasts a fine bowling alley.

Lieutenant James F. Cone, in charge of Unit 7, had a very interesting galaxy of persons officiating at the ceremony. The first speaker was Deputy Commissioner MacDonald, who stressed the important work the Bureau was doing, and who also appealed to the gathering to "keep fighting juvenile delinquency." "Pete" McGuinness, Sheriff of Kings County, also spoke. Also present were Inspector John J. O'Sullivan, Deputy Inspector John E. Copeland, Judge Joseph E. Grady and Edward T. Carey, chairman of the 81st Precinct Neighborhood Council.

Patrolman Thomas Wynn for whom the center was named was also killed in the line of duty. On March 6, 1914, at 1:50 P.M., Patrolman Stack was notified by a citizen that a drug store door had been forced at

375 Tompkins Avenue, Brooklyn. Going to that address, the patrolman saw a young man hastily emerging. The officer took hold of the man and while attempting to arrest him two other men with pistols drawn ran out of the store firing. The patrolman immediately returned the fire. Patrolman Wynn, hearing the shots, came upon the scene just as the two bandits were making a break for freedom. Patrolman Wynn pursued and during the chase was shot in the abdomen, the wound later resulting in his death.

The three bandits shortly after were captured. One was sent to the electric chair. The other two were sentenced to four years.

THOMAS KILEY CENTER

Still another center, this one dedicated to Patrolman Thomas Kiley, was opened on May 26 at 202 Vanderbilt Avenue, also in Brooklyn. This opening was also attended by high police officials and by many civic leaders of the district.

All of the various club rooms, the athletic equipment, etc., were inspected by the committee. Deputy Commissioner MacDonald headed the list of speakers.

"The first year of active work in the field of crime prevention," he stated, "has unquestionably proven to me the great need for the rapid expansion and development of the program of the Police Athletic League. Its efforts are directed solely in the areas of the city that are today inadequately served by existing constructive programs.

"The only way that these programs can be carried on and enlarged," he emphasized, "is by the active support of this program by the citizens of the city."

Patrolman Kiley on May 14, 1914, while assigned to patrol on Waverly Avenue, Brooklyn, heard a shot coming from a restaurant at 143 Waverly Ave. He turned and observed two men running from the premises. Kiley immediately gave chase and in attempting to arrest them one of the men, Christopher Dunn, broke away from Kiley and in the struggle that ensued shot and mortally wounded the patrolman. Dunn, later arrested by another patrolman, was sentenced to serve from two years to life in the penitentiary.

OUR JUNE COVER

OUR cover this month, depicting two children in the uniforms of the Police Athletic League, looking up trustingly at a uniformed policeman, is the work of Howard Chandler Christie, famous American artist.

The original, done in oils, was presented to the Police Department by Mr. Christie as his tribute to the work the P.A.L. is doing among children. Detective Al Grant, Queens Vehicular Homicide Squad, is the six-feet-two husky who posed for the uniformed policeman.

The youngsters who posed were Joseph Meehan, Jr., 12-year-old son of Patrolman Joseph Meehan of the 17th Precinct, and Jeanne O'Brien, 11, of 163 St. Ann's Avenue, Bronx.

The Sergeants' List

1,345 Out Of 5,342 Successfully Pass Test Held Last Year

JUST like an infected tooth, it had to come out sometime; and we had hardly gone to press last month when, suddenly and unheralded, out it came—bringing with it more headaches than Bayer has aspirin.

What we are getting at, of course, is the dramatic promulgation last month of the long awaited results of the examination held fourteen months ago for promotion to the rank of sergeant.

A swell rank, we admit, but not nearly as rank as the feelings of some 4,000 of the swell lads who failed to put it over.

We are happy to report, however, that the drab clouds of disappointment are slowly disappearing into a bright horizon streaked with the golden promises of another day to come.

Largely, the boys who took it on the chin so gracefully realize that a howl to the inevitable is worth more than a flower-laden ride to slow music.

And to the disillusioned ones we say now—in all seriousness—don't become discouraged.

We can point out any number of high-ranking officers in the Department today who, like yourselves, failed to make the grade at the start.

And do you suppose that it affected their appetites—or interfered with their digestional tracts—or anything like that? No, indeed! They simply decided to put another herring on the fire and start all over again, which is the spirit in which you, too, should accept your defeat.

A shining example is the case of Patrolman Joe Mallon, Emergency Squad 7, whose name proudly heads the list of successful candidates promulgated last month.

Mallon, 42 years old, was appointed as a patrolman June 13, 1917. He took his first crack at promotion in the examination previously held 5 years ago. He had studied only perfunctorily, and when the list came out he spent two solid weeks trying to locate his name on it, but with no success.

Margaret (Mrs. Joe Mallon to you) refused even to cook for him for months afterwards. Placating her finally, Joe said:

"Don't worry, Margaret, just wait until I get another sock at it!"

And what a sock he did take!

This time he went after it conscientiously, studying faithfully—the grim spectre of that previous failure always uppermost in his thoughts.

A very retiring chap and bears his honors modestly. We said to him:

"Aren't you proud to have headed a list in which more than 5,000—the cream of the crop—competed against you?"

And Joe replied:

"It was plain dumb luck, that's all!"

Now try and beat that if you can.

Besides Margaret, whom he annexed in 1921, there is a junior Margaret, 15, a student at the Washington Irving High School. And is she proud of her Dad and of his wonderful achievement? *You should have been up to 609 East 14th Street, where Joe resides, and incidentally, the house in which he was born, on the day he marched in with the news of his place on the list!*

A regular feller in every respect, and SPRING 3100 is happy to extend to Joe Mallon hearty congratulations, and best wishes for his future success.

And so we say again to the unsuccessful, don't become discouraged.

And keep in mind always that sunniest of axioms:

"If at first you don't succeed, give it hell the next time."



Patrolman Joe Mallon

ONLY BABY CARRIAGES EXEMPT FROM THE LAW

DID you know that baby carriages are now the only vehicles free at all times to travel the streets and sidewalks of the city without let or hindrance from the law?

No lights, horns, licenses or brake tests are ever required for them. But at night, the law says you must have lights on your cart, tricycle, sled, kiddie car, scooter, gocart or any other vehicle of any size or sort.

This reminder came from Magistrate Smith in Traffic Court last month while hearing the case of a young man arraigned before him on charges of reckless bicycle riding. The culprit pleaded guilty to colliding with another bicyclist on the Williamsburg Bridge and paid a \$2 fine.

A WALLOPING GOOD ARGUMENT

"Do you think the radio will ever take the place of the newspaper?"

"No. You can't very well swat the flies with a radio."

Rookies Who Showed the Way

A Monthly Success Story Told in Pictures

— Featuring Rookie Cops of Vestergear —



1—Captain William Smith.

2—Captain George M. Renselaer.

3—Captain Ralph Micelli.

4—Captain George H. Marxhausen.

5—Captain Martin J. Kenny.

Spring 1937

By

Patrolman JOSEPH R. CONNOLLY,

61st Precinct



First Prize

Short Story Contest



"Nice day," Joe said genially, as he drew abreast of Bill.

THE park is a perfect setting for a story, especially in the Spring. The startling colors of incipient flower clusters vying with the serene beauty of the landscape, stir the imagination. Here one may find Romance—and Pathos—often seated side by side. Sometimes totally oblivious of each other and then again viewing each other askance. But what to write about—romance? pathos? Romance to most is an integral part of the spring season, but, you must remember—pathos knows *no* season. Perhaps then the best thing is to combine the two and see what the outcome will be.

* * *

WE HAVE PATHOS in the person of Bill Morey, sitting on a bench in Prospect Park. Surely, Bill was the picture of dejection and truly akin to despair. A year ago his employer had told him the firm was cutting down expenses; so, they were forced to dispense with his services. A year of fruitless searching for reemployment had taken most of his small savings and more of his spirit. Hence Pathos in the Spring.

The tall, straight figure of Joe Gehling, resplendent in smart uniform dress coat and snowy white gloves, came round the bend in the gravel path, to intrude itself on our downcast friend's reveries. Joe was a newcomer to the Force and had been assigned to the park patrol only during the absence of old Hank Cramer, who was on sick leave. The air was redolent with the odor of fresh green things and the songs of the birds sounded like sweet music to his ears. All the pleasant reminders of Spring were

accentuated to him—because Joe was in love. So—enter, Romance in the Spring.

"Nice day," Joe said genially, as he drew abreast of Bill.

"Is it?" came the answer, as Bill raised his head.

"Heh?—why—that is—" Joe, taken aback, stopped a minute. He squinted up at the mellow sun and looked again at the flowering foliage, then, reassured that it wasn't merely the reflection of his pleasant state of mind, continued, "Why, sure, it's a swell day!"

"I hadn't noticed."

"Well, it is!" Joe retorted brusquely, a trifle nettled that his friendly overture should be so received.

"It's only nice to those who are in a position to enjoy it," returned Bill, in a flat, tired voice.

"What's the matter with you?"

"No job."

"You'll never find one sitting there."

"No, nor anywhere else. I've been looking for a year."

"You probably spend half your time looking in a movie, or wasting it, as you are now," Joe volunteered unkindly.

"Listen, Officer, I was sitting here, minding my own business, when you came along. Your remarks are not only unfair but they are, besides, unwelcome. Please leave me alone."

"All right, but remember what they say about 'the devil finding work for idle hands to do'." With this parting shot, Joe took himself off. He was a bit embarrassed at his abrupt dismissal and more ashamed

than he was willing to admit, for the cruel remarks he had passed.

Somehow, during the rest of his tour, his thoughts kept returning to the forlorn appearance of the lonesome one on the bench. The sun seemed not quite as bright as before that meeting. The birds appeared to have hushed their twitterings in a vague apprehension of some impending evil. Even the flowers seemed to have withdrawn some of the lustre of their coloring in mute disapproval of Joe's unwarranted remarks to the unfortunate fellow. Joe was of scrupulous nature. The small guilt of a few unkind words, spoken in haste, preyed unrelentingly on his mind. He finished his tour that day—the day that had started so pleasantly—with an inward sigh of relief.

Home, a change of dress, a quick supper and Joe was ready to meet 'the girl'. For two years, after almost every eight to four tour, Marjorie Dawes had driven up in her 1931 Ford and blown her horn at exactly six o'clock in front of Gehling's door. Mrs. Gehling was so accustomed to the practice that she involuntarily announced, "Joe, it's six o'clock!" when the horn sounded. With hat clamped uncertainly on the top of his head, he would rush out the door and hop in beside Marjorie. Then, off they would go, they knew not whither, nor did they care. Just to be with each other, to swap stories of what had occurred during the day, and to plan the future, was all they ever asked. The disquieting effect of poor Bill on Joe's mind vanished and was forgotten.

The next day found Joe again on patrol in the park. He was still in a very pleasant frame of mind, as always, after spending an evening with Marjorie. The sweet odor of the rejuvenated soil, wet with the morning dew, arose on all sides to welcome him. His blood tingled, and seemed instilled with new life. Walking briskly, his footsteps bore him over the circuitous route edging the lake.

With no particular destination in mind, his feet nevertheless were conveying him at a rapid clip toward that point where the conversation with Bill had taken place. Realization of this did not come until the gravel pathway started to sound beneath him. Hesitancy being replaced by curiosity, he continued on, in the desire to see if the cause of his troubled thoughts of yesterday was present again. Rounding the bend, he stopped suddenly. His surprise seemed to mirror itself in the face of Bill, who had been sitting, even as of yesterday, with head cupped in hands. Joe, recovering his composure, quickly and with nary a word proceeded on.

Bill, on the other hand, was hard put to regain his previous composure. Frightening fancies flitted through his puzzled head. "That cop is displaying an unusual interest in me," he thought. As he recalled Joe's vehement words about 'idleness and the devil,' he began to sense a veiled threat against himself. The policeman had certainly appeared to be angry. Maybe he would seek revenge by locking him up as a vagrant. Maybe strive to link him up with some unsolved crime. Bill felt sure he had heard of something similar to that, somewhere. Legal procedure, rights and the powers of a policeman were enigmas to poor Bill. In something of a panic, he arose jerkily, glanced hurriedly about and began to walk quickly. Gradually panic gave way to bitterness. After walking a short distance, he

became suddenly fatigued and sat down. The terrific play on his emotions had sapped his energy, leaving him spent. Now was he indeed, the very personification of hopelessness.

The cause of Bill's panic and bitterness walked slowly along oblivious of the furore he had aroused. He, too, was deep in thought. Joe could not rid himself of a feeling of regret that he had spoken so harshly to one who might be in great need of encouragement. However, his pride would not allow him to make amends. From time to time he would laugh, half-heartedly, at what he would term his foolishness; but, his attempt to thrust all unpleasant thoughts from his mind proved futile. At other times he would get furious and kick savagely at tufts of turf but to no avail.

And so, this curious state of affairs continued on into the next day and might have gone on forever, if it hadn't been for Marjorie. She had noticed of late a strangeness about Joe and questioned him about it. Finally he blurted out the peculiar particulars concerning the influence that was undermining his contentment. Marjorie had all she could do to keep from laughing, it seemed so trivial. The haunted expression in Joe's eyes and the grimness of his mouth forestalled her mirth.

"Suppose we get him a job," Marjorie suggested. "That should ease your conscience."

"Gosh! that would be the thing," enthused Joe. "But where?"

"Leave that to me," answered Marjorie. "Just tell the fellow to see my uncle, John Bradley, Tuesday morning. I'm sure I can persuade uncle to do something for him."

"That's great!" cried Joe. "I'll find him in the morning and tell him."

On the morrow, much lighter of heart, Joe started out to find Bill. He visited the scene of their first meeting, but he wasn't there. Not in the least discouraged, he proceeded to stop at every known place he remembered having seen him. Finally, having exhausted himself and his ideas on the whereabouts of Bill, he called a halt on his endeavors. His failure left him bewildered and a little bit uncertain as to how he should feel. Whether relieved that Bill had gone, for it was good riddance, or worried, for his absence might not be permanent. Then, suppose he had committed suicide in final desperation! Joe felt if that proved so, there would be an everlasting blight on his own life.

Joe wandered aimlessly for hours, half expecting to come upon the unfortunate's body lying cold and still, in some unfrequented nook or cranny of the park. He was about to cross the main roadway when he spied him. Standing, off to one side, facing the roadway, a short distance away, was Bill.

"Hey!" Joe called excitedly. "Wait a minute!"

Bill took one look, turned and started to run across the roadway. He didn't notice the big, powerful car turning the bend a few hundred feet away. It was bearing down fast on the luckless one. When it was near upon him, the roar of the motor registered on his distraught brain. He took one despairing look over his shoulder, then put on a burst of speed to reach safety.

"Look out!" roared Joe, as he stopped frozen in mid-stride by the horror of the situation.

As if he had heard the frantic warning of the policeman, the driver swerved the wheels slightly to the left. Bill fell headlong, from his own momentum. The front fender barely missed him. But the occupants of the car were not so fortunate. Whether it was something mechanical, or the driver had tried to straighten the wheel too quickly for that speed, was not certain. The results were certain enough. The car heaved up into the air, turned over twice, and leaned against a tree. Harsh cries of fear and pain rent the air.

Joe, dazed by the suddenness of the happening, started slowly toward the semi-demolished car, gradually quickening his step. Before he had come very far, a huge figure, face contorted with agony, climbed out of the opening where a door had been. He saw the approaching uniform and acted spontaneously. Not until the sun reflected its rays on the nickel plate of a revolver did Joe grasp the significance of the other's move. He flung himself on the ground, meanwhile jerking out his own gun. Crack! A bullet split the air, where his head might have been if he had remained erect. His police positive spat twice in reply. The impact of the bullets slammed the giant fellow back against the car. Slowly, his body began to sink to the ground.

Joe arose, but a moment too soon. A shot, from a second occupant of the car, sent his revolver spinning. Although the pain was negligible, blood was gushing from his right wrist. He calmly looked into the muzzle of a pistol held on line with his stomach. The holder was a wild-looking fellow, covered with gore from various cuts and bruises. Evidently, he had managed to climb out unseen, during the first encounter. His face twisted into a cruel leer as he aimed carefully. The gloating deliberateness of his action caused his own undoing.

From out of nowhere, a rock came hurtling to connect with his already battered head. With an audible groan he sank to his knees, clasping the much abused head with his hands. Joe took the opportunity offered and retrieved his gun with his left

hand. As he kept his adversary covered, there was a crackling sound and out came Bill from a nearby bush.

"That was a corking throw," Joe said. "It saved my life."

"I'm glad I didn't miss!" Bill spoke fervently. "You know," he added, "I often wondered if I could still throw as well as I used to on the High School team." It was the first time Joe ever remembered having seen him smile.

Upon questioning the one whom Bill had hit with the rock, they learned what started all the shooting. It seems that there were three of them. They had pulled a holdup and were escaping, when the accident occurred. The driver was killed instantly. The second, thinking Joe was in pursuit of them, opened fire and was also killed.

While Joe's wounded wrist was being taken care of, Bill and he exchanged notes. They enjoyed a good laugh as their explanations unfolded. Bill told how fearful he was of arrest. Joe described how his conscience bothered him, for the unkind words he had spoken at their first meeting. When Joe concluded, with the promise of a job he had secured for the other, Bill was at a loss for words. He was almost tearful in his gratitude.

With this interlude in Joe's life finished, once more romance forged ahead, uninterrupted. Departmental recognition, with possible promotion, was in store for him. Marjorie was partial to being a June bride. Joe was not only willing, but eager to please her. So, what have we — a happy ending.

* * * *

THUS HAS SPRING FEVER conjured up in an author's imagination the basis for a story. The characters, personifying pathos and romance, et al, were selected from others sunning themselves in the park like himself. So, in conclusion, let him say who has read this that by this time he knows, contrary to the general belief—that *Spring 1937* is not so far removed from *Spring 3100*.

PATROLMEN'S WIVES' ANNIVERSARY PARTY

MRS. MARGARET CARLL, president of the Patrolmen's Wives' Benevolent Association, with Sergeant Fred Meyer, led the grand march at the 35th Anniversary Dinner Dance of the organization held at the Riverside Plaza Hotel, on Saturday evening, May 15. Hazel Danese, lovely and talented daughter of Patrolman Charles Potters of Traffic N. sang The Star-Spangled Banner. The Rev. Joseph A. McCaffery, department chaplain, was among the guests of honor.

Mrs. Carll in the course of the proceedings was presented on behalf of the organization with a beautiful American flag, by Mrs. Margaret Searl, the past president, who was assisted in the ceremony by Mrs. A. Hearn and Mrs. Paula Schaff.

Corsages were presented to the officers of the organization and also to charter members Mrs. Elizabeth Finch (organizer of the association 35 years ago), Mrs. Catherine Graham, Mrs. Elizabeth

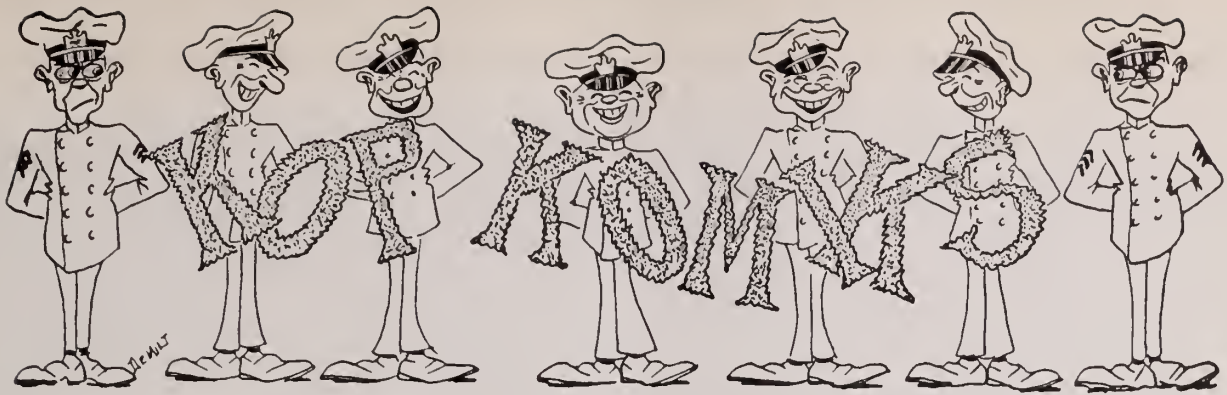
Tellschow, Mrs. C. Keiser, Mrs. A. Meyer, Mrs. Martha Storey, Mrs. Elizabeth Wickman and Mrs. Elizabeth Mankoff. Mrs. Carll, Vice President Louise Killian and Mrs. Freida Dunwoodie, chairman of the Entertainment Committee, received bouquets of roses.

RUMANIA TO ROUGE PICKPOCKETS' EARS

Red ears will be Rumania's scarlet letter for pickpockets, the Tageblatt's correspondent at Bucharest reported recently.

The dispatch said picking pockets was becoming a real plague throughout Rumania, and when it began affecting tourist trade the authorities decided to mark conspicuously all convicted persons.

Pickpockets henceforth will be ear-marked with indelible red ink. They will be required to appear at police stations once a month to have their red ears repainted.



PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT



"Did you pass the exam for Sgt?"
"Well, it was like this-you see-"
"Shake! Neither did I."



"Imagine the nerve!" detailing us to roller skates, just because our radio car got wrapped up."

Glorious Holidays Await You At



Spacious Lounge



Kitchen of Distinction

OPENS JUNE 19,

CLOSES SEPT. 13

MAKE YOUR
RESERVATIONS
NOW



A TYPICAL VACATION GROUP poses happily on lawn even after one has spent a vacation there. The view from the 3,000 feet below. The peak of the Indian Head Mountain is in the cleft. The Police Recreation Center is one of the show-places in the State.



Dispensary



Beautiful Dining Hall

the Clove — *Your* Vacation Land



Corner of the Spacious Porch

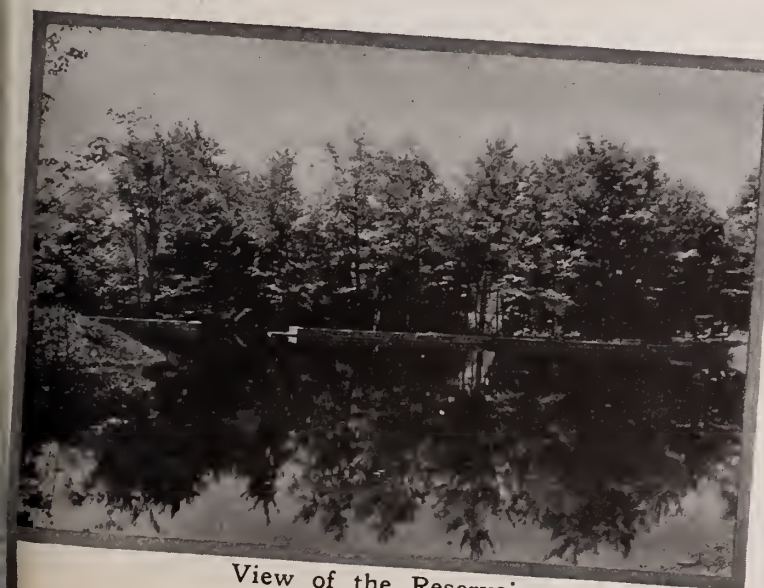


Modern Swimming Pool



APPLICATION
BLANKS MAY
BE HAD AT ANY
STATION
HOUSE

To adequately describe the Police Recreation Center is difficult miles beyond the Hudson which flows like a silken ribbon e, a sentinel that guides the breezes of summer through the ill Mountains and is regarded as one of the greatest health



View of the Reservoir



Kiddies Pose Happily

Proceed Quietly

By PATROLMAN WILLIAM A. LAWRENCE 80th Precinct

Second Prize—Short Story Contest



"Did you hear that?" exclaimed "Smitty."

IT was past midnight. The first platoon was standing at parade rest. The captain of the precinct was just finishing a long, so-called pep talk. The lecture dwelt mostly on safe burglars and the technique employed by them. Complaints about these burglaries were mounting each weekend. Saturdays, Sundays and holidays were the dangerous days. The "skipper's" closing words were the usual—"Examine your doors carefully, question suspicious persons, particularly those carrying packages and found loitering in automobiles;" and finally, "*Post platoon.*" Then the customary commands by the sergeant and the men departed on their prescribed routes to post.

The radio motor patrol crews as is the custom proceeded to exchange comments concerning important alarms received during the tour. The operators go into a short huddle anent the condition of the car. All set now after a last glance over the equipment and the O.K. report on same to the sergeant.

R.M.P. 758 was manned by Patrolman Tom Burns, assigned as operator, with Patrolman Otto Schmidt as the recorder of radio alarms. Both were ardent baseball fans and, of course, the season being in full swing, there was excellent cause for much baseball discussion.

After batting the ball around and making a few spectacular catches (verbally), the game ended, tie score, as far as the argument was concerned. Time signals seemed to get around very rapidly. The loud speaker bellowed "3 A.M., WPEE."



Boy, the night is going fast, and look at that speedometer! We sure are putting on miles, cruising around.

"Yes," interrupted Burns who was doing most of the listening, "I guess it's about time we stopped for coffee and what have you."

Drawing alongside of the lunch wagon, Burns stepped out of the car and left "Smitty," as he called his side-kick, alone. "This sure is a quiet sort of a night. Why, you actually can hear a pin drop," mused "Smitty" to himself. "Somebody must be dialing a phone number. I can hear the clieking in the loud speaker."

More clieking and a glance around disclosed the attendant at the gas station close by busily engaged greasing a customer's car. The hum of a passing taxicab motor now could be heard in the speaker

which picked up all sounds distinctly. Even to the clicking of the tower signal light as it changed from red to green and vice versa.

"A wonderful thing, this radio business," Smitty remarked to himself. "And what a sensitive instrument! Just imagine picking up the sounds of these different electrical contrivances!"

With a start "Smitty" sat up and went into a deep huddle of thought. "I wonder could it be possible," he pondered. "And if it should be, what an asset in the fight against crime!"

In the "skipper's" lecture he mentioned the fact that electric drilling machines were employed by safe men to drill holes in a safe; that after this was done the rest was easy. Maybe the set would pick up the humming of a drilling machine! "Smitty" could hardly wait to convey his thoughts to his side-kick.

When Burns returned, his partner lost no time in relating how he had heard the sounds of the various electrical contrivances and, in short order, both agreed (for a change) that a test should be made. Confining their patrol to the area where most of the safe jobs were being pulled, they both listened intently for the sound of drilling coming from the loud speaker. An hour passed with no success, then, presently, a light hum could be heard.

"Did you hear that?" exclaimed "Smitty!"

"Think I did!" replied Burns. "I'll drive around the block again and I'll slow up when I'm passing the Arc Tire Company, that was just about the location we were at the last time we heard the hum."

"O. K.," agreed "Smitty," adding, "Don't stop, just keep going and if we hear it again I'll put in a radio call, so that we can surround the building and that mob, whomever they may be, won't get away."

Once again they circled the block, driving almost at a snail's pace, and, sure enough, as they approached the tire shop a faint hum again could be heard. The sound grew louder and louder and when they were just about abreast of the building it could be heard as if it were being broadcast.

Passing the building it became fainter. This assured the crew of R.M.P. 758 that the "boys" were at work inside. A hurried phone call to the radio dispatcher followed, with stress laid on the admonition "PROCEED QUIETLY, PATROLMAN NEEDS ASSISTANCE!"

It was only a matter of seconds when the "Attention" signal could be heard and then the message being dispatched over the air. Before even the address had been given radio cars seemed to respond from all directions. The name of the firm in the broadcast was enough for the crews on patrol, all being familiar with the address. Plans were hurriedly laid and a signal was agreed upon. Each patrolman took up his allotted position and the main door was tried. This was found to be locked. A command to open the door was ignored. Preparations then were made to force an entrance.

A jimmy was used to pry open the door and in short order admittance was gained. One of the patrolmen proceeded to the electric light switch box and flooded the building with lights. The same patrolman, having been involved a few days before in a similar investigation, quickly observed that the tumbler had been knocked off the big office safe.

The word was spread that a job had been attempted and it convinced the detectives present as well as Patrolmen Burns, Schmidt and others on the scene that the thieves were still in the building.

Commands of "come out" were heard and it wasn't very long before three skulking figures made their appearance and meekly surrendered.

Confessions were made before a talking picture camera and indictment, trial, and convictions followed in short order. Long sentences were meted out to each of the three culprits.

Patrolmen Burns and Schmidt were awarded departmental recognition and two extra days vacation. "Spring 3100" in its succeeding issue carried a series of letters of praise received about the arrest. The two days vacation were spent at Ebbet's Field with both patrolmen as the invited guests of the head executive of the Arc Tire Company.

In conclusion, we must not forget to mention that this story was only a recorder's dream, a fantasy which came to him while he sat waiting for his side-kick to finish his coffee—at the identical lunch wagon mentioned earlier in the story.

POLITENESS LESSONS FOR TOKIO

POLICEMEN in Tokio are to take a course in politeness. Despite protests from the public and suggestions from their superiors, the police continue to use what is described as provocative language when addressing citizens. So the Metropolitan Police Board is preparing a text book of polite conversation which will be distributed to all police officers.

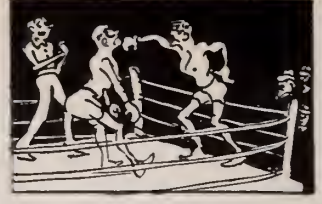
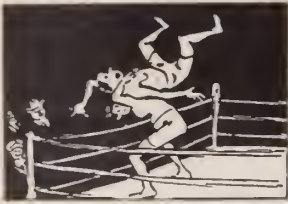
Investigations by the Board show that the customary method of traffic police for stopping taxis whose drivers have offended is to shout "Bakayaro tomare." "Stop you." It is anticipated that when the policemen have mastered the lessons in the new conversational text book, such exclamations will disappear in favour of "Wait a minute, please."

—Garda Review.



OPTIMISTIC OLIVER SAYS

Not making the List has its advantages. My nerves are in better shape now since the wife stopped talking to me.



TO TEAM MANAGERS, ALL COMMANDS: Send in your sports news each month (scores, challenges, etc.). Items should be received not later than the 20th in order to appear in our succeeding issue.



BASEBALL

May 5—POLICE 24; LAW 3.
May 12—POLICE 21; HOSPITALS 3.
May 25—POLICE 10; HEALTH 0.
May 26—POLICE 4; SANITATION 0.

THE Police Team, following the good example set by that Giant fellow Hubbell, is continuing where it left off in the Municipal League last season by winning all of its games to date. The Fire Department has also kept its slate clean, making it appear the fight for the championship will feature again this year the teams from these two departments. However, the season still is young, and, upsets, like brides' biscuits, always are in order.

Hurlers Lancaster and Bryson have been pitching steady ball so far and show every promise of holding up indefinitely this end of the team's worries. John McNichols, after a nice start, developed muscle trouble in his arm and has been dropped from active play temporarily.

SEMI-PRO GAMES BRING TOUGH BREAKS

The Police Team encountered mean breaks aplenty in the three semi-pro games played during last month, losing in each instance by a margin of one run, viz and to wit:

May 9—Springfield 5; Police 4.
May 16—Springfield Greys 4; Police 3.
May 23—Farmers 6; Police 5.

Although the teams mentioned stand out in semi-pro circles like boils on a fat man's neck, with just a wee bit o' luck these games could just as well have been ours. In the game against the Farmers, for example, Jimmy Dillon, batting for Stefaniak, hit one hard with three on and the score tied in the eighth inning, only to have it turned into a double play. A tough break if ever we saw one. Harry Taylor in this game socked one over the left field fence with one on in the fifth and also drove in the tying run in the eighth.

HIGH LIGHTS

Bill "Bib" Foley and Harry Taylor have stepped in with a vengeance since replacing the injured Al Weiss and George Sullivan . . . "Bib" clouting the pill at a .563 clip in the

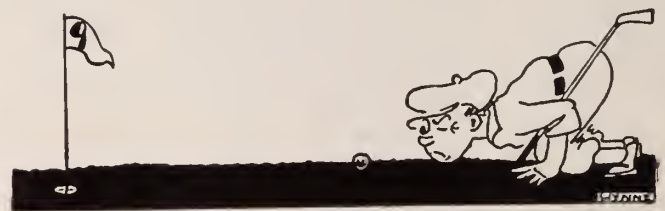
semi-pro games . . . and Taylor catching bang-up ball and adding lots to the team spirit . . . "Sully" will have to hustle when he is back in shape to hold that first-string catching job . . . Both "Lefty" Walter Lowe and Roy Auer have turned in brilliant mound jobs . . . holding the opposition to low scores . . . With clean fielding behind him Lowe would have scored a win over the Farmers . . . "Big John" Buthmann has not found the range as yet although he has hit a lot of hard balls . . . *always right at somebody* . . . John won many a game last year with his hitting . . . and will probably win a lot more this season once he gets going . . . Captain Chester McAuliffe continues to play the game as well as ever . . . Jimmy Dillon is probably the hardest worker . . . adds pep aplenty . . . A little extra punch is the only thing that has been lacking . . . though the boys have been playing good ball otherwise . . . The team has shown a fine fighting spirit, coming from behind in their last three games . . . No soft spots on that Sunday schedule . . . the next three games being against Cedarhurst, Newburgh and New York A. C. . . . Pitcher Eddie Grosso, former Mt. Vernon pitching star, will join the team following graduation from the Training School and may be on hand for the big Fire game at the Polo Grounds June 19th.

CHALLENGES

THE 112TH PRECINCT BASEBALL TEAM is desirous of booking games with teams representing other Department units to be played during months of June, July, August and September.

For dates please communicate with Sergeant Abrahams, 112th Precinct.

THE 108TH PRECINCT also is in the market for games. For dates, contact Patrolman Raymond Quinn.



GOLF

THE popular Police Golf Association opened the 1937 golf season with much pomp and fanfare on May 17 at the Fresh Meadow Country Club in Flushing. A record attendance, the largest according to President Cy Ambraz since the inception of this interesting organization three years ago, speaks well for the popularity of these monthly tournaments. And rightly so. They pay dividends in renewed pep and vigor that cannot be computed in terms of dollars and cents. *May the lure of the fairways never dim.*

The winner of last year's grand prize, Detective James H. Walker of the 78th Squad, was presented with the Olsberg Trophy, the coveted symbol of outstanding achievement for 1936. Regular monthly

prizes at the opening tournament were taken by the following members of the association, who in most instances shot exceedingly fine scores:

Patrolmen William Hanratty, 60th Precinct; A. T. Huskiewicz, 105th Precinct; Arthur G. Irwin, 68th Precinct; Detective James Oleska, 10th Detective District; Acting Lieutenant William Flanigan, Brooklyn Homicide Squad; Retired Deputy Chief Inspector Thomas P. Cummings.

The next monthly tournament will be held at the beautiful Glen Oaks Country Club at Douglaston, L. I., on Thursday, June 24. And remember—you don't have to be a glorified hit and walk artist to compete. *Your handicap will insure you a crack at the prizes no matter how meek your game or how shy your experience.*

DIRECTIONS: Grand Central Parkway, turning right from Parkway to road that leads directly to club house, opposite Douglaston, L. I.



ROWING

PATROLMAN TOM MEENAN of the 68th Precinct in the following neatly put letter places before us a most intriguing vision—*police scullers doing their stuff before cheering thousands at the World's Fair two years hence!*

The idea of a Police Department Rowing Club is not without good possibilities. We should be pleased to hear from others interested in this most picturesque of sports. A line to the sports editor on the subject will be appreciated.

Tom's letter follows:

"For some time past I have been giving serious consideration to the possibility of organizing within the Department a rowing club, composed of two or three teams, if possible.

"As a member of the Nautilus Rowing Club for the past two years, I thought perhaps we could devote some publicity in SPRING 3100, on the Sports Page, to procure interested members for this proposed idea.

"For instance: In my own precinct—68th—there are two former life-guards, another member of the Nautilus Club and myself; surely there must be plenty of similar material scattered throughout other precincts.

"The coming World Fair will feature aquatic events on its programme, and I see no reason why the Police Department cannot be represented by a good racing team—or even two or three teams. They could in the meanwhile obtain experience and polish by competing in weekly or monthly regattas against other recognized rowing clubs.

"Our No. 1 team would be composed of men 6 ft. and over, with preference given to youth.

"With regard to crew practice, I might arrange to have my club cooperate through the use of its racing shells as we have singles, doubles, quads and eights. This, of course, would have to be taken up with the Board of ~~Regattas~~ ^{Regattas}.

"Of course, to have it known as the New York City Police Rowing Club, permission from the Police Commissioner would have to be obtained.

"If interested, kindly communicate with Ptl. Thomas P. Meenan, 68th Precinct."



SWIMMING

Hint to 'Unwise' Swimmer Issued as Season Arrives

WITH the bathing season at hand, Captain Charles B. Scully, life-saving service director of the New York Red Cross chapter, warned last month that drowning ranks third as an accidental death cause.

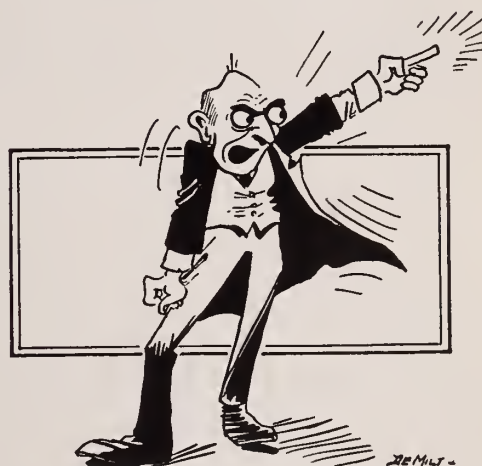
Addressing life-savers and swimming instructors in McMillin Auditorium, Columbia University, he added that 60 per cent of the victims are persons who overestimate their swimming prowess.

W. E. Longfellow, Red Cross assistant national director of life-saving service, another speaker, put it more bluntly by saying the cause of a majority of drownings can be expressed in two words—"showing off."

While on the subject of swimming, an interesting inquiry was received a week or so ago from Deputy Commissioner John J. Sullivan, who asks: "*Why is it drowning men catch at straws?*"

Frankly, Commissioner, we don't know that they do. We have seen a number of gentlemen near drowning, but those of them who had any preference at all seemed to be prejudiced in favor of a plank.

We don't remember ever being asked for a straw by a gentleman who was drowning.



AN ABLE DEFENSE

"There are three points in the case, may it please Your Honor," roared the defendant's counsel. "In the first place, we contend that the kettle was cracked when we borrowed it; secondly, that it was whole when we returned it, and thirdly — that we never HAD it!"



POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE JUNE, 1937, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lt. James B. Nolan

POLICE ACADEMY OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL 72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN PROMOTION COURSES

1. To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	- - -	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	- - -	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	- - -	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	- - -	11.30 A. M.
Friday	- - -	5.30 P. M.

2. To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	- - -	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	- - -	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	- - -	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	- - -	11.30 A. M.
Friday	- - -	5.30 P. M.

3. To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	- - -	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	- - -	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	- - -	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	- - -	11.30 A. M.
Friday	- - -	5.30 P. M.

4. Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.

5. SEE CIRCULAR 12, 1937.

QUESTIONS

1. Section 1897 P.L. provides in part that possession of firearms that can be concealed on the person without a license constitutes a violation thereof. In connection with this, what is the legal responsibility of the following persons when in possession of such firearms within the confines of this state without a license therefor:

- An employee of the Post Office Department.
- A patrolman from Jersey City visiting friends here.
- An attendant of the Magistrate's Court on vacation.
- A special deputy sheriff.
- A private detective licensed as such under the provisions of the General Business Law.

- A tribal Indian outside the boundaries of his reservation.

2. Describe the various methods of cooperation in the enforcement of criminal laws existing between:

- states
- nations.

3. Does a conviction for a felony and confinement in a state prison carry with it a loss of citizenship? Explain.

4. What recent change has been made in the Law relative to leaving the scene of an accident without reporting?

5. The national flag of a foreign country is publicly displayed on the outside of a private residence unaccompanied by the American Flag. Is this a violation of law? What would be your action as a policeman where your attention is directed to such condition?

6. A member of the force off duty while operating an automobile owned by him, is involved in a collision with another automobile, the operator of which is apparently intoxicated. What police action should be taken by him in this instance?

ANSWERS

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 1.

- Officers and employers of the United States who by federal regulation are authorized and required to possess firearms incidental to their duties are not subject to the provisions of the Penal Law when their duties require them to be within this state. OP. Atty. Gen. Hence an employee of the Post Office Department is in lawful possession without a permit if in connection with such employment.
- Peace officers of other states are by rules of comity exempted from the provisions of law requiring a license to possess when their duties require them to come into this state. OP. Atty. Gen. In this instance, the presence of the policeman in this state was not in the performance of duty, and possession of such firearm was in violation of the provisions of sec. 1897 P.L.
- An attendant of the Magistrate's Court is a peace officer under sec. 154 C.C.P. without limitation, and, therefore, he is in lawful possession of such firearm at any time.
- A special deputy sheriff is a peace officer to a limited extent, viz., while actually in the perform-

ance of duty. To this extent he may lawfully possess firearms, otherwise no. OP. Atty. Gen.

- (e) A private detective licensed as such under the provisions of the General Business Law is not a peace officer, and must procure a license to possess such firearm. OP. Atty. Gen.
- (f) A tribal Indian outside the boundaries of the reservation is amenable to the provisions of Sec. 1897 P.L. and must procure a license to lawfully possess a firearm that can be concealed on his person, OP. Atty. Gen.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 2.

(a) COOPERATION BETWEEN STATES.

Extradition of fugitives for trial and punishment.
Exchange of witnesses in criminal prosecutions.
Suspending of licenses for evading traffic law prosecutions in other states.
Arrest of felons on teletype or telegraph communications.
Criminals arrested on lesser charge surrendered to state having evidence to convict on more serious charge.
Prosecution of residents who go elsewhere to commit such crimes as anarchy, riot, dueling, prizefighting, etc.
Agreements as to criminal jurisdiction on certain waters and territories.
Comity in recognizing "lex loci" contracts, such as in bigamy after lawful marriage in any state.
Exchange of fingerprints, previous records, photographs of criminals, descriptions, etc.
Crimes committed in one state considered for additional punishment in another.
Enactment of reciprocity statutes.
Conferences of governors, bar associations, prosecutors and public officials for closer cooperation in enforcement.
Extending rules of comity to peace officers of other states in permitting them to possess firearms here when on duty.

(b) COOPERATION BETWEEN NATIONS.

Extradition of certain classes of criminals.
Exchange of criminal records, information of persons wanted, fingerprints, etc.
Arrest on cable or telegraph advice in certain cases.
Cooperation in enforcement of the drug laws through Drug Control Committee of the League of Nations.
Cooperation in deportation of criminals through Parole Committee of the League of Nations.
Prosecution and punishment of returned ambassadors and other ministers.
Agreements as to jurisdiction of crimes on vessels.
International police conference for cooperation.
Exchange of data on scientific police methods, etc.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 3.

Conviction of felony does not carry with it loss of citizenship, but affects the felon's civil rights. OP. Atty. Gen.

A person forfeits his citizenship in the following instances:

1. Swearing allegiance to a foreign power.
2. Evading the draft during time of war.
3. Joining the armed forces of a foreign country during time of war.
4. A naturalized citizen returning to the country of his birth and who fails to renew his citizenship. It is presumed that he has forfeited same.

While a person who is confined in a state prison for a felony forfeits and is deprived of certain civil rights, his right to citizenship cannot be denied.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 4.

Sub. 5a, Sec. 70 V. & T. Law amended.

Any person operating a motor vehicle or motorcycle, knowing that damage has been caused due to the culpability of the person operating same, or to accident, who leaves the place where the damage occurred without stopping and exhibiting his license and giving his name, residence, including street and number and license number to the party sustaining the damage or

to a police officer, or if there is no police officer in the vicinity, then without reporting as soon as PHYSICALLY ABLE to the nearest police station or to a judicial officer, is guilty of a misdemeanor.

If injury is caused to a person due to the operation of such motor vehicle, such information must be given to the injured person and to a police officer and in the event there is no police officer, then as soon as PHYSICALLY ABLE he must report to the nearest police station or judicial officer.

Note: The words "physically able" were added in the amendment of 1937.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 5.

This is not a violation of law.

There are certain fundamental rules of heraldry indicating the proper method of displaying the Flag of the United States, such rules are known as the Flag Code. When the flag of a foreign nation is displayed publicly, the American Flag should be displayed with it.

PROCEDURE TO BE FOLLOWED:

Interview person responsible, and explain that when the flag of a foreign country is displayed, that the Flag of the United States should be displayed with it. That the existing condition of the solitary display of the flag of a foreign power might create a serious disorder. That while the display in itself does not constitute a violation of law, still if the condition created an unusual disorder, or would tend to such, that he may be restrained from displaying same.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 6.

Make a mental picture of the following:

- (a) Position of vehicles at the time of collision.
- (b) Condition of the operator of the other vehicle including:
1. Manner of speech
 2. Walk
 3. Breath odor
 4. Outward appearance

If of the opinion that he is intoxicated and operated a motor vehicle on the public highway while in that condition, arrest for a violation of the vehicle and Traffic Law. Automobile should be safeguarded, or driven to the station house by some responsible licensed operator. Do not permit operator under arrest to operate the car under any conditions.

Obtain the names and addresses of witnesses.

Take prisoner to the Precinct station house in which the arrest was made.

Give facts to the desk officer, search prisoner, conduct an examination as per captions on form U.F. 127, and sign. Prisoner to cell, and to court when he is physically and mentally able.

Give form UF. 127 in a sealed envelope to clerk of court to be given to the magistrate after decision has been made. Enter disposition in disposition record.

Note: Sec. 81 of Chap. 24, Code of Ordinances, provides that a police officer operating a private car on personal business, and engaged in a dispute with the operator of another vehicle, etc., shall not arrest or summon for violation of the traffic code, or vehicle and traffic law, but pursue the remedies provided by law for private citizens, and that the Police Commissioner shall provide by departmental order the carrying out of the provisions of this section. In the absence of such departmental order this section is inoperative. The provision that the same procedure will be followed as that provided by law for private citizens evidently was intended to mean private persons, as there is no legal remedy prescribed for private citizens.

In this instance, if sec. 81 of the Traffic Code was operative, and the procedure to be followed being the same as for private persons, then an arrest is proper as operating a motor vehicle while intoxicated is a crime for which a private person may make an arrest without process when the act is committed in his presence.

Departmental Orders Promulgated

Circular No. 28, April 29, 1937.

Embodying resolution adopted by the Board of Aldermen, requesting heads of City departments to grant leaves of absence with pay to City employees for purpose of attending encampments and conventions of veterans' organizations.

Circular No. 30, May 11, 1937.

Communication from Commissioner of Health calling attention to necessity of preventive methods being resorted to in order to protect children against diphtheria.

Circular No. 33, May 14, 1937.

Where a violation of Sec. 66 of the Transportation Corporation Law is observed—operating an omnibus in the City of New York without a certificate of convenience and necessity and consent of the local authorities, the name of the owner and name and address of the chauffeur will be obtained. Chauffeur will also be interviewed to ascertain instructions received from owner relative to such operation so that owner can be linked to such violation.

T. T. Order No. 23, April 19, 1937.

Revoking Paragraphs 64a and 64b, Article II, M.P., relative to entries on chauffeurs' and operators' licenses. Hereafter no entries shall be made on such licenses by members of the force.

T. T. Message, April 20, 1937.

Practice of stationing patrolmen in front of houses where vacate orders have been issued by Tenement House Department will be discontinued except in cases of imminent danger of life and property, or where contrary to existing or hereinafter enacted laws and ordinances.

T. T. Order No. 24, April 22, 1937.

Revoking T. T. Order of August 1, 1936, temporarily closing detention prison at 18th Precinct. Hereafter male prisoners of the 18th and 20th Precincts will be detained at the 18th Precinct detention prison in accordance with Paragraph 12a, Article XIII, M.P.

T. T. Message, April 30, 1937.

Calling attention to provisions of Noise Abatement Ordinance published in Circular 15, 1936.

T. T. Order No. 25, April 30, 1937.

Amending Article XXIV, M.P., outlining procedure in event of fire alarm boxes becoming inoperative, and being so notified by Fire Department Dispatcher. Order to be dispatched to crews of radio motor patrol cars who will give attention.

T. T. Message, May 6, 1937.

Commanding officers having information that any manufacturer or distributor is selling candy in interstate commerce for ultimate resale through gambling methods to the purchasing public in New York City, report in detail on U.F. 49 shall be forwarded to the Chief Inspector without delay.

T. T. Message, May 6, 1937.

Communication from Acting Commissioner of Sanitation advising that the Williams-Bauer Corp. holds a contract with the City to reclaim desired materials from dumps maintained by the Department of Sanitation, and requesting that other persons not authorized be excluded from reclaiming such materials.

T. T. Message, May 6, 1937.

Communication from Acting Commissioner of Sanitation requesting that provisions of ordinance requiring danger signs while hoisting be enforced.

T. T. Order No. 27, May 12, 1937.

Art. XXXIV, M.P., amended as follows: 22A (new) "School street" stanchions will be placed in position one hour before opening of school, and removed to sidewalk one hour after school session.

T. T. Message, May 17, 1937.

Calling attention to communication from the Department of Sanitation requesting enforcement of provisions of Sanitary Code relative to scavengers who interfere with household waste awaiting removal by Sanitation Department trucks.

A LETTER OF THANKS

CADWALADER, WICKERSHAM & TAFT
14 Wall Street
New York

May 27, 1937.

Hon. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
POLICE COMMISSIONER,
Police Department,
New York City.

My dear Commissioner:

I have received your letter of the 26th instant with which you enclosed a Cashier's Check of the Empire Trust Company for the sum of \$2,930.90, representing contributions made by members of the Police Department to the Salvation Army.

It is indeed gratifying to have this evidence of the continued good will of yourself and your department towards the Army and its laudable work. I beg to thank you personally for your interest, and so far as is practicable I would be glad if you would convey the appreciation of myself and the Salvation Army to your personnel for their generous response to our appeal.

The check is being sent to the proper officer of the Army and in due course a formal receipt will be sent to you.

With kind regards and renewed thanks, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

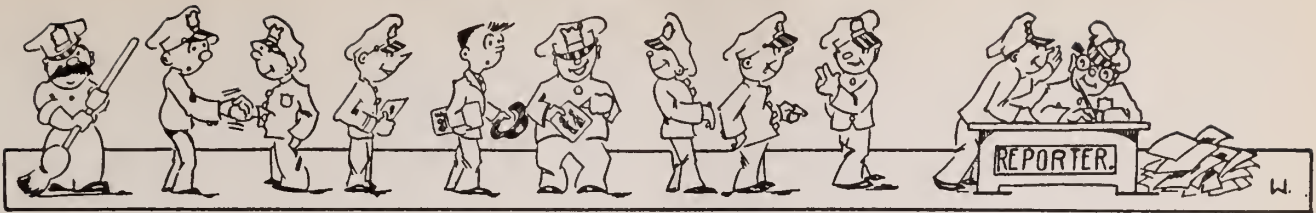
HENRY W. TAFT,
Chairman, Advisory Board.

RETIRED FROM THE DEPARTMENT

Lt. John Fitzgerald	Mtd. Sqd. 1	May 21, 1937
Lt. Samuel W. Johnson	Gr. Cen. Pkwy. Pct.	May 31, 1937
Lt. Richard Reynolds	Tr. B	May 31, 1937
Sgt. William P. Dillon	71 Pct.	May 8, 1937
Sgt. John H. Feeley	101 Pct.	May 10, 1937
Sgt. Daniel O'Neill	24 Pct.	June 6, 1937
Ptl. John Dombrowski	7 Pct.	Apr. 30, 1937
Ptl. Matthew J. McKeever	3 Det. Dist.	Apr. 30, 1937
Ptl. Charles Wagner	Tel. Bur.	Apr. 30, 1937
Ptl. Martin J. Parkes	Tr. E	Apr. 30, 1937
Polw. Anna E. Conklin	Bur. of Polw.	Apr. 30, 1937
Ptl. Arthur L. Goodwin	45 Pct.	Apr. 30, 1937
Ptl. Michael Pallandino	60 Pct.	Apr. 30, 1937
Ptl. Justin F. McGrath	114 Pct.	Apr. 30, 1937
Ptl. Harold Steinhardt	18 Div. M.O.D. Bx.	Apr. 30, 1937
Ptl. Emil H. Lundberg	5 Pct.	May 16, 1937
Ptl. James A. Hughes	2 Pct.	May 16, 1937
Ptl. William J. Reckert	8 Pct.	May 16, 1937
Ptl. Christopher J. Mills	30 Pct.	May 16, 1937
Ptl. William A. Carlin	46 Pct.	May 16, 1937
Ptl. Henry L. Monaghan	18 Div. M.O.D.D.	May 18, 1937
Ptl. Daniel Donoghue	63 Pct.	May 20, 1937
Ptl. Daniel E. McKeever	82 Pct.	May 21, 1937
Ptl. John F. J. Hofmann	83 Pct.	May 28, 1937
Ptl. Alexander Malley	8 Pct.	May 30, 1937
Ptl. Dennis W. Callahan	11 Pct.	May 31, 1937
Ptl. Michael C. Erb	18 Div. M.O.D.D.	May 31, 1937
Ptl. Thomas P. Glennon, Jr.	18 Pct.	May 31, 1937

Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



TO OUR REPORTERS: Items for publication in this column should be received not later than the 18th. Contributions received too late for current publication will appear in the issue immediately following.

1ST DIVISION

PTL. JOHN G. HANLEY

1st Pct., Ptl. John M. Bou
2d Pct., Ptl. Frederick L. Bauer
4th Pct., Ptl. Henry W. A. Elder
6th Pct., Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly
8th Pct., Ptl. William Foster

(6TH PRECINCT.) Jack Lynch, who has been going to three Bingos a week for the past year and still has to win, finally got one across the board in Jackson Heights the other night. His prize was a permanent wave and manicure!

You can always tell how the New York Giants are going in the pennant race by glimpsing the profile of Joe Walsh. When they win he is all smiles. When they lose he is all frowns. When they don't play his expression is blank. When they split a double header he looks like something from Ripley's column.

Pat Magner was all burned up because his poem, "THE GREEN-WICH AVENUE COP," owing to lack of space did not appear in the April edition of SPRING 3100. Cheer up, Pat, we'll submit it again next month, and maybe we'll have better luck. (Editor's Note: O.K.)

We wish to congratulate our demon 106 Man, lovable Pete Cusick, for his showing on the sergeants' list.

The boys of the 6th Precinct who live in Queens have challenged the men from Richmond. Manager Jim Fitzpatrick of the Queens boys and manager Pete Cusick from Staten Island have just completed arrangements for the big event to be played July 4th, in Hudson Park. The line up will be as follows:

Queens: Kavanaugh, C.F.; Blikerdafer, 3B.; Treacey, R.F.; J. Lynch, 1B.; Nickle, L.F.; Magner, S.S.; Morrissey, 2B.; Moore, C.; Fitzpatrick, P.; McElroy, P.

Richmond: Haugh, 3B.; Rydell, C.F.; Wedenger, L.F.; Smolka, R.F.; Marthing, 2B.; Nelson, 1B.; O'Connor, S.S.; McGarty, C.; Staber, P.; O'Niell, Sub.; Umpires, Bushell and Rosner.

Grant took Richmond. *Can the boys from Queens do likewise?*

(8TH PRECINCT.) The fourth annual outing of the 7-8-9-10 Squads was held on May 10 at Semler's Park, Grant City, S. I. The baseball game between Johnnie Warga's "Rockets" and Eddie Costello's "Terrors" was an event long to be remembered. Final score, Rockets 11, Terrors 9. Pete Kilian, former manager of the Terrors, stated that it was due to his gout that the team lost. Eddie Costello remarked he did not know that he was the manager (*that was after the team lost*).

John Warga, the sensational pitcher, lasted three innings and then decided to play short stop, after which he went to first base and then back to short. *If left alone he very likely would have umpired while his side was up.*

After the game a shore dinner was served and entertainment supplied by the members present. John "Canary" Warga attempted to sing but the ovation he received was so great no one got the name of the song—or whatever it was that bothered his tonsils so. Dick Hanley accompanied the singers (????) at the piano. Our guest and score keeper was none other than Frank "81" Kelly. Jimmy Shea held down the bartender's job to perfection. All members express their appreciation for the way Harry Schaaf conducted the affair and all are anxious for him to get started on the next one.

Phil Prass and Dick Hanley were ardent rooters for the Terrors until their own side started winning. Nuff said. Dominick Largo, the losing pitcher, played a remarkable game. He struck out 15, allowed 19 hits and himself scored a number of runs. *One more man on the team like Dominick and he would have won the game hands down.* Pictures of the members attending were taken by Willie Olaf Anderson. Hot baths and winter green oil are in order for all those who played.

2D DIVISION

PTL. ALFRED A. ANDERSON

3d Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson
5th Pct., Ptl. James R. Ball
7th Pct., Ptl. Michael Silverman
9th Pct., Ptl. John F. Nystrom
11th Pct., Ptl. John Blackmore, Jr.

(5TH PRECINCT.) The Get-together held on May 17 was a huge success. After the dinner the toastmaster introduced Sergeant Musgrave, who congratulated on behalf of members of the 5th Precinct Patrolman John McCarthy who will pass out of Bachelorhood in

June (*and may all his troubles be little ones*)! Congratulations were also extended to Patrolmen Edward Lehman and Emil Lundberg on their completion of 25 years of service, and to Patrolman Joseph Gordon who on June 2 was awarded the Fahnstock Medal for Valor.

The evening's entertainment comprised group singing of songs, old and new. Patrolman John Slevin rendered a few Irish songs to perfection, accompanying himself on the accordion. Solos were also rendered by our own John Harper (baritone of the Glee Club) and by Daniel McCarthy and John Welsch. Charles Dillman swung in with the engineer's dream, "The Old 47." Tom McCann and Jim McGloan did a nice hoofing job with the Stack of Barley. John Lovett ran true to form, consuming four pigs knuckles. Mickey Fin surprised the boys by singing unaccompanied. He went over with a bang. Lundberg did not fail to bring along his harmonica, which he handled to perfection all evening long.

Patrolman Sigmund Yokshas underwent an operation at the French Hospital. We all hope for a successful result and a speedy recovery.

Congratulations to Patrolmen J. Quinn, H. Blinn, K. Mohrman, T. Reese, D. Shea, J. Hyland, W. Dobritz, S. Minnissale, J. Keneally, H. Sanks and Peter Maloney whose names appear on the sergeants' list promulgated last month!

BACKROOM NICKNAMES: Thomas (*Wing, Jr.*) Tobin, Sigmund (*W. C. Fields*) Yokshas, James (*Jim Butler*) Hooke, Dominick (*The Chief*) Ciaffone, Walter (*Satchel Feet*) Meyer, Alexander (*Axel*) Kulis, Joseph (*The Wolf*) Ricci, Nicholas (*The Scissors Grinder*) Dichiarra, Walter (*C.O.S.*) Dobritz.

(7TH PRECINCT.) Congratulations to Patrolman and Mrs. Steigert on the arrival of a bouncing baby boy!

We have been worried by rumors of Patrolman Grasberg going into retirement soon, but now that there is a bill pending giving members of the Department \$125 additional for each year over 25, there is every hope he will reconsider. *The 7th Precinct would never be the same without Morris.*

Safety Poten is obtaining fine results in his campaign for safety. All those signs placed throughout the precinct are bound to bring results.

Patrolman Pfadenhauer is still worried about what to purchase his side kick for his Silver Wedding Anniversary. Suggestion: How about a pipe and a can of tobacco?

To Patrolman Melzak: We sure do hope your wife has a speedy recovery. We're all rooting for her, be assured.

Patrolman Joseph Sbay intends going on a diet. If he keeps swelling it will be easier to *jump over him* than to go around him!

Patrolman George Poten, famous delegate of other days, is going in for broadcasting. He made a great impression recently upon an audience at the Gold Dust Hotel.

Lieutenant John Green is taking up evangelistic work. His assistant, also evangelistically inclined, will be Sergeant Enright.

Patrolman Michael Silverman, our esteemed editor, has become a Grandpa. Seeking the wherewith for a nice baby carriage, he also became a salesman for a baseball game.

Congratulations to Patrolmen Shields and Robinson who came within the making on the sergeants' list! But don't forget, boys, you still have time to go before the Chevrons are put on. So don't for goodness sake let it get the best of you.

Well, Dolan, we hope you come within the making in the next sergeants' exam. Don't give up the ship.

We are all glad to hear that Patrolman Stanton's wife is home recuperating from a serious automobile accident, after being confined in a hospital for ten weeks.

3D DIVISION

PTL. RAYMOND KELLY

10th Pct., Ptl. Milton Hintze
14th Pct., Ptl. William Slattery
18th Pct., Ptl. Edward Bellow
20th Pct., Ptl. John Joyce

(10TH PRECINCT.) Since when is Penthouse Tom Grady stealing Rookie Schup's stuff, by wanting to know *who changed the roll call?*

Sergeant McLaughlin deserves a lot of credit for the way he is coaching Sergeant Daly and Patrolman John Kelley in singing limerick hill billy songs. They expect to make their debut soon at Erin Hall, Binghamton, N. Y.

Patrolman Karlson, whom I have known for some time, came to me peeved the other day because of my failure to give him any publicity in this magazine, saying that he thought I was a very good friend of his and that I might use my influence to have his picture appear every once in a while on the front page; also that a page or two might be devoted on occasion to explaining what a great guy he is. Sorry, Officer, but you see there is no partiality shown any one. Some day when you accomplish something big, then in all probability you will receive a line or two. Until such time there is really nothing that I can do for you.

The boys of the 10th Precinct offer congratulations to Patrolman Matthew Lynch, now celebrating his 10th Wedding Anniversary.

Professor Dean is running a close third to Red Face Cunningham and Blushing Leonard in the competition to decide the most popular policeman amongst the National Biscuit Girls.

(18TH PRECINCT.) Well, folks, that "List" is here again, and the boys who did not make it will have a lot of explaining to do as to where they spent their time when they were supposed to be at school.

Among the excuses now on hand may be mentioned:

No. 1—A. Rielly: "I was so busy taking care of the furnace at home that I started to answer questions from the last Fire exam!"

No. 2—E. Gottlieb: "Well, I didn't become a sergeant but I *did* become a Father!" Congratulations to Officer and Mrs. Gottlieb and the best of health to the baby.

No. 3—Leo Doyle: "I knew I would not be there." This lad was honest enough to say he had no excuse. However, you may look for Leo and your reporter to make a gala personal appearance at the head of the next list.

No. 4—Paul: "I thought I was taking the captains' exam!"

No. 5 & 6—A. Alcock and O. Trentham have about the most logical excuses of all—they forgot to take the exam!!!

No. 7—Pete (as a matter of fact) Mongellio has confessed there is another Mongellio in the Department.

To the Brothers who made the list we offer sincere congratulations. We hope the Police Commissioner will clean out the list in its entirety before another examination rolls around.

The discolored optic sported by Joe Finnerty recently was purely an accident.

The Deep Sea Brotherhood should get together and start the 1937 season with a bang. With enough interested members we should be able to get up a party, time and place to be as convenient as possible. At very little expense we can promise a day never to be forgotten. Look over the members of the Brotherhood. *It should be enough to make you wish you were one of us.* At the end of the season we will stage a yacht race that will be the talk of the town, featuring Sergeants McMenomy and Morris, each piloting his own craft, with Lieutenant Touey and Sergeant Wendell acting as judges of the course. So get your names in early and avoid the rush. Contact Captain Blubber Deep Sea Christian for further details.

(14TH PRECINCT.) Free lessons will be afforded the fishermen of this precinct who think they know how to fish. Classes are now forming. Instructions will be given by Mrs. John Hellriegel who will give the students the benefit of her expert knowledge free of charge. See the record man, John Hellriegel.

Speaking of fishermen, any one who doubts the ability of Mike Sullivan as an angler should ask him to show the pictures of the mess (*two*) he caught in the rough waters of *Fulton Fish Market* last month.

All of us at the 14th were shocked when news came of the sudden death from heart attack of Patrolman Thomas J. Croak. Everyone thought the world of Tom and there is probably no man in the Police Department today who was more admired by the men with whom he worked than he. The 14th Precinct will not seem the same without him.

Slattery, the 14th Precinct Safety Expert, is shopping around for a good lawyer to keep him safe in safety. Applicants please apply in person.

Now that the baseball season is on again, our thoughts are lightly turning toward the annual outing. Get together with Sollie Retrosi, boys, and decide the date.

Since Lieutenant Joe Halligan has taken up golf he can be seen on his spare time practicing in Van Cortlandt Park. *Lieutenant Golden better look to his laurels now!*

The boys are glad to have Lieutenant O'Leary back on desk duty. We all wish him well.

After years of playing the violin Tom Sheehy has finally mastered the "Bee."

Shorty Gilmartin has become quite a marksman, shooting a remarkable score of 41 at pistol practice!

Stop at 1412 should you happen along Cross Bay Boulevard on your way to Rockaway and wish our old pal, George Nicolett, the time of day. He will be glad to see any of the boys from the 14th Precinct any time.

To those who hit the list, Congratulations and Good Luck! To those who didn't, Congratulations for your Good Efforts and *better luck next time.*

5TH DIVISION

40th Pct., Ptl. George A. Conway

41st Pct., Ptl. Joseph Banner

48th Pct., Ptl. John Thompson

LT. PATRICK CARMODY

42nd Pct., Ptl. John B. Phantom

44th Pct., Ptl. John McDowell

(40TH PRECINCT.) Falco, our demon athletician, has taken up horseback riding.

Pat Murphy has a new way of collecting rain. *He puts his leggings inside of his rubbers.*

Tom Kane is looking over roofs to fly pigeons on. Ask the Commissioner of Lonesome Places, he may let you use the station house.

Tom "Flash" O'Donnell wants to be a cartoonist for the Port Morris Gazette since SPRING 3100 published one of his drawings a few months ago. (*Who helped you?*)

Since Sergeant Gallo became a member of the Amalgamated and Protective Association of Land Owners of Long Island (*no, the property is not under water*) he was overheard asking the various mechanics hereabouts for information on how to keep the house from floating away. Here is a list of the experts interrogated:

Lieutenant Hill, Timekeeper; Sergeant Coffey, advisor on mortgages; Lieutenant Quinlan, ditto; Sergeant McAllister, entertainment; Drago, plasterer for wine cellar; Corrao, cement worker; Civello, hod carrier; T. Connolly, electrician (stanchions only); "Georgous" Conway, artist (*Oh, just a painter*); Mortonson, plumber; Bluver, auto painter; Mosofsky, ceptic tank cleaner; Viccio, shade banger. The house warming will take place some time during the World's Fair.

To Curt Barrois: Hope you get well and back with us soon. The same for Raskin.

MischeIoff, seeing double: "I did not see you all night, Sergeant!" *They only work 8 hours. "Socks."*

Williams, big hearted, wanted to buy five cents worth of coal to keep the evidence warm. Buy candy instead.

Gately, do you like your cocoa hot or cold? *Get a new alibi.*

Sergeant Gilhooly was seen looking over old freight cars. *Wants one for a trailer for his ancient chariot.*

Jimmie Lingle likes his hair cut high and bushy.

Platt said he was going to get baked. *Try getting fried, also.*

Tedaddy likes to work overtime.

Keohane, don't get the reporter's dates mixed.

(41ST PRECINCT.) The following named members of the 41st Precinct have passed the sergeants' examination:

Patrolmen Henry J. Yack, Thomas L. Burns, William P. Hart, Charles H. Strasser, William R. Oetting, George E. Hublitz, Patrick Whalen, Isadore Platner, John P. Ryan, Joseph Banner, Edward Platt, Patrick G. Lyons, Walter J. Moran, John Guerin, Irving J. Platt.

The members of the 41st Precinct are proud of the wonderful showing made and it is their hope soon to be able to again congratulate the boys when promotion time rolls around.

(44TH PRECINCT.) Hearty congratulations to the following brother patrolmen who succeeded in passing the examination for sergeant. We sincerely hope they will get their gold shields soon:

Patrolmen James S. Kelly, Romeo P. Labossiere, John E. Carton, Thomas M. Mason, Albert Feigen, Harris Michaelson, Thomas J. Tully, Charles H. Jester, Detective Albert J. Coogan.

Detective Thomas Killoran and Robert Damrau on the night of May 13 intercepted two armed men in the act of perpetrating a hold-up in the hallway of No. 1859 Walton Avenue. In the struggle that ensued Killoran shot and killed one of the bandits. The other was subdued and placed under arrest by Damrau. The men of the 44th Precinct extend congratulations for this fine work.

The milk thieves haven't much of a chance in the 44th Precinct these days. Patrolmen Anthony Sansone, James Woodason and George Tully are responsible, each having captured one man. All of the prisoners have been sentenced to 30 days in the workhouse.

Sergeant Charles Fuhse, the bowling champ of the 44th Precinct, has extended a challenge to the runner-up, John McDowell, to participate in a match, with the championship crown at stake. This news has created quite a stir, and all the boys being much interested, a large crowd is expected to turn out. Up to the present writing no date has been agreed upon for the match. Patrolman Ivan Holmes of the 44th Precinct has been giving pointers to Patrolman McDowell in preparation for the event.

8TH DIVISION

43d Pct., Ptl. Dawn Patrol

45th Pct., Ptl. Ernest O. Scheyder

46th Pct., Ptl. A. Secret

LT. JAMES F. DONLON

47th Pct., Ptl. Herman W. H. Lampe

50th Pct., Ptl. Philip Brennan

52d Pct., Ptl. Alphonse Lowy

(45TH PRECINCT.) The members of the 45th Precinct extend heartfelt sympathy to Patrolman Frank DeMarsico in the loss of his brother.

We sincerely hope that Sergeant John F. Highland who is very ill will soon be back with us.

Sergeant Lempke disposed of his baseball tickets in batches of 25. *What a man!*

Patrolman "Tom Mix" Williamson is in the market for an auto. See *Patrolman Zottoli.*

Patrolman Devoy just loves to be in the company of noiseless coffee drinkers.

Who is Patrolman Pusseyfoot Johnson?

Who is the patrolman whose head would make a wonderful dressing for a butcher's window?

Patrolman Cahill: "Well, you could knock me over with a feather!"
 Patrolman Poop Deck O'Malley is quite a rummy player.
 Patrolman Dingle told a good one the other day.
 Patrolman Bell is so busy these days that he is calling for an assistant.

What patrolman is classified as an egg expert in the 4th, 5th or 6th squads?

Patrolman (Hairbag) Seiler, the pigeon fancier from Van Nest, challenges other members of the Department to a 1,000 mile race. Fred has some of the best homing pigeons in the country.

The one man gang certainly loves to pick on our poor detectives. Sergeant Blumler has 65,000 miles on his speedometer. Time for a new car, Sergeant.

Patrolman Edward Cannon either gets his picture on the front page or not at all.

Patrolman Teddy Mostberger claims one should get at least 12 hours sleep a day.

Patrolman Jacob Cohen never seems to have a worry in the world. Who is this Lieutenant of State Police they are always talking about?

Who is it that always says: "Nobody tells me nothing?"

Patrolman Hector Hemingway in spite of his 30 odd years on the job, is still one of the toughest men in the 45th Precinct. Look out for Hec when he gets working with that nightstick.

Patrolman (No heat) Witzman says it isn't so.

(52ND PRECINCT.) Congratulations to those who showed so well on the new sergeants' list. Sympathy to those who missed.

At a recent P.B.A. meeting held at the Hotel New Yorker, our own dauntless delegate, believe it or not, drank a whole bottle of Ginger Ale all by himself! Naughty, naughty McEnery.

Corbley has a new smile on his face and a new glint in his eyes. Is it Spring or is it Freida or is it both?

Young Cleary, the rookie, no relation to our old janitor, is to be congratulated on his capture of a three-time-loser burglar.

Yours truly, assisted by Zerrenner, didn't do so bad either in the arrest of a negro gunman.

Nice work, Faruolo, your capture of the junk thieves in the vacant house.

Did you notice how red Stapleton's hands are these days? That's from washing the baby's er-er-er- the baby's handkerchiefs.

Patinka reports that Rainproof Manor, his country estate, is now in perfect shape and wants all the boys to pay him a visit. "Come after breakfast, bring your lunch and leave before supptime," is the way the invitation reads.

The 8th-9th Squads have challenged the 6th-7th Squads to a game of baseball. The 6-7 have accepted. More about that later.

9TH DIVISION

PTL. CHARLES MULLER

120th Pct., Ptl. Charles Reis
 123d Pct., Ptl. Edward Smith

(123RD PRECINCT.) Well, Comrades, the students of the 123rd Precinct have again shown their skill in "putting it on paper" and winning for themselves a place on the eligible list for sergeant, to wit: Robert A. Payton, Frank Ballweg, Albert A. Pauze, Harold R. M'Henry, Julian Priola, and, last but not least, our old friend Jensen. They earned their high marks by sacrificing time off in order to attend school; studying on and off duty, and keeping their noses in the book. Of course, we have a few who did not make the grade. Their story now is "I did not have time to finish," or such other old time stock excuse. Even so they can try the next time, and make good. Attendants Jensen, Moran, Hartnet and Finan have had no trouble so far with the "I told you so" boys, who had been very jumpy before and after the list came out. Nevertheless, they will keep their trained eyes on those birds and keep ropes and gas hoses out of reach during the next couple of months or until such time as the boys become normal again. So let's give three cheers for the new near-sergeants. And let's hope, too, they will not forget in the days to come that they were patrolmen themselves once.

10TH DIVISION

PTL. JOHN S. SULLIVAN

60th Pct., Ptl. James Teehan
 61st Pct., Ptl. Francis Frontera
 62nd Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante
 64th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Bonora
 66th Pct., Ptl. George O. Diffin
 68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan
 70th Pct., Ptl. Anthony P. Mollica

(60TH PRECINCT.) The sergeants' list is out, and, as predicted, Patrolman Jimmie Haugbie was in the money, as were Patrolmen Eddie Stanley and Detective William Dunn of the 60th Squad. Congratulations, boys, we hope it won't be long till we hear of you again—this time on the lieutenants' list. Others of the 60th who made the list were Patrolmen Paul Johnston, Joe Lazarrino, Harry Pearce, Eugene O'Neil, C. H. Burns, George Bradford and Paul Earl. These boys put up a good fight. Just watch them the next time they get a crack at it.

BACK ROOM GOSSIP: A certain patrolman assigned to Manhattan Beach was seen recently digging down to pay his toll over the Henry Hudson Bridge. Known as the man-about-town. Especially around Rye, New York, where everybody knows him. Also known as F. L. We wonder what that stands for. (Are you listening, Archie?) . . . Another Patrolman assigned also to Manhattan Beach seen recently under a Ford . . . A former patrolwagon operator overheard telling the boys in the back room that he was taking his vacation and then going to retire to his home on Albany Avenue . . . Another

former patrolwagon operator (can these fellows spill 'em) telling the boys about his summer home in the mountains. A place known as "Lost Valley in Budd Lake. (Could this be D. E., we wonder?) . . . Still another patrolwagon operator observed shouldering his way thru a crowd in a department store basement. (Could this be "Flatbush" Teddy?) . . . The Mayor of East Flatbush, sometimes called the Marine, observed seated in Marine Park with a Daily Mirror and a pencil. (Cross word puzzles, what?) . . . Patrolman B. W. (known as Broadway Bill) seen coming out of 27 East Broadway . . . Who is the Patrolman assigned to R. M. P. 548 that was seen on the boardwalk last week wearing colored glasses? (Info from F. L. McV., that man about town.) . . . Patrolman Hedberg seen standing in front of Nathan's with his mouth wide open watching the counter-man juggling hamburger: "Can I have one, mister?" . . . Patrolman Peterson seen taking Patrolman Willie Riordan into that famous soda-water store on 86th Street and paying for Riordan's soda. (Are you listening, Willie?) . . . Patrolman George Corboy seen yawning about 3 A. M. on Mermaid Avenue. (There is no justice!) . . . Patrolman C. H. Burns seen standing in front of the Half Moon Restaurant on Stillwell Avenue looking at a card. (Meal ticket improperly punched.) . . . Patrolman assigned to post 6 and 7 seen with another cop on Coney Island Avenue arguing. (Could this be Marco Coviello and Jim O'Neil?) . . . A certain patrolman who wore out his thumb thumbing his way around just purchased a new Dodge car . . . And "dodge" is right . . . He is now dodging all his buddies who used to ride him home. (Could this be J. B.?) . . . Rumored that Patrolman Eugene O'Neil will "say it" in June! Good luck . . . Also that Paul Johnston will stop talking soon about the sergeants' list . . . Also that Flatbush Teddy will stop whispering . . . And that Patrolman Waldeck will leave Greenberg alone. FLASH! Watch next edition of SPRING 3100 for doings in the 60th Precinct . . . Plenty of news . . . Great fun!

(62ND PRECINCT.) The 62nd Squad Detectives wish to thank Sergeant Pultz and Corporal Baker, State Troopers from Highland Barracks, N. Y., for cooperating in apprehending a man wanted for murder by the 62nd Squad at Marboro, N. Y.

Captain Fred Spuhler of the Police Dept. station at Merrick, L. I., a friend of Editor Ferrante of the 62nd Precinct, paid a visit the other day and certainly was interested in the methods employed by our Department in the detection and apprehension of criminals. Good luck to you, Captain, we will be glad to welcome you again some time.

Patrolman Ravalgi was presented with an Indian (minus bow and arrow) for his good work in the Safety Campaign.

The Police Department Baseball Team is looking to sign Johnny Hickey, but Hickey is more than satisfied to stay with the precinct team.

Mighty Atom Wenz finished first in the competition for the station house post, with Smiling Kelly taking second place and Coffee Sergeant Rosenstock finishing third. Pop Treubert has asked us to create a fourth place if possible.

Andrea Lovito has become an expert on the care of TROPICAL FISHES. Anyone seeking advise on said subject should send stamps and envelopes. Baby and Liberty bonds also accepted.

Salty Fagin has already won an assignment in the Technical Research Laboratory. Very nice for a salty. Rifkin wants to know how it is done.

Parachute Kludt bought coffee one night for the station house. He later apologized. Said he had forgotten himself.

Jake Gumbel has an Italian trombone which he can make talk.

Spinelli, Sorrentino, Scali and Arato engaged in a race to see who could eat the greatest number of CAPPOZELLA (roasted sheep's heads). Spinelli ate 21, bones and all!

Vincent Mullins received a gold watch from the 9th Squad (also a pair of crutches) when he left to patrol in the radio ear with Collins. Vince is a good partner.

Johnny Hickey is a proud papa, AGAIN, AGAIN and AGAIN! He will soon be moving to Canada.

Antonio Grattano did not say duck bite for dog bite. He claims he said dug bite.

(66TH PRECINCT.) Happy days must be here—when Moose McCormack gives cigarettes away by the carton.

Our sympathy to Patrolmen Dean and Reid in their recent losses of loved ones.

Patrolman Dunphy states his friend Hansen likes all kinds of meats—if they are all steaks and broiled! (An Irish stew would be better for him, Joe.)

Sergeant Hickson is having little success with the baseball team. States they need practice and will be precinct champions about the summer of the World's Fair. Some of the players bowl a good game of ten pins.

The big question is what will the heirs of the expectant sergeants who are out of the money do with the ropes, guns, etc., after they are used!

'Tis said that Carl Ahlgreen will retire in the early part of 1929 and run a taxi service at the World's Fair with his 1923 Dodge. Carl claims that his car runs on land and water, but the wings (mudguards) are so loose it will not fly.

Patrolman Vadaslav Krawczak went shopping and brought back a smoked beef in the form of a burglar from Harlem. Papa Fury of course helped.

Patrolman Selig still wants to write something about our friend Terrence, but we will not send it in for him fearing libel.

(68TH PRECINCT.) Our good friend and colleague, Misha Pippa Solomon, was working in the Bronx and was sent out one day to shoot a horse. He had to go some miles into the Westchester woods to find the animal, and this did not add to his bravery. So we find Misha approaching the horse with some trepidation. He fired two shots at the animal and what do you suppose happened! The horse got up and chased poor Misha *all the way down to the Brooklyn Bridge!* The moral is—"Horse-sense is better than a hoof print on the pants!"

Then we have the tale of that up and coming rookie whom we are pleased to call Kidney Bean Seiler. It is rumored that said Kidney Bean after having been absent from his wife's vision for a whole eight hours, sent her a post card on which he wrote—"To Itsie Duckie from Ducky Ducky Duck." Quack, Quack, old kid!

Not wishing to forget old acquaintances, we bow graciously to a former member of the 68th Precinct, a prospective sergeant from the new list, who was recently nominated as the handsomest man who ever wore a winged collar, by none other than that prince of fashion Dapper Jack McGowan. We wish him every success, and trust that Diamond Dick Brerton in his new endeavor will remember the adage "So unto others, etc., etc."

Ye Editor on behalf of the command congratulates the members of the 68th Precinct who hit the list: Charley Morton, Charlie Flock, Eddie Miller, Tom Mahedy and Johnny Boles. And as Optimistic Oliver once remarked, don't give up hope!

Now for some more things you and you remind me of:

Sergeant Conlin—A sergeant on patrol; Spider Moran—A sideshow hawker; MacCarthy—A youth in a dance; Eddie Miller—A bankrupt undertaker; Bill Daly—A bow-legged grocery clerk; Davey Neuhouse—A cop off duty; Henry Adami—A muddy track; Tim Summers—A guy without a razor.

11TH DIVISION

72nd Pct., Ptl. Paul J. Fox
74th Pct., Ptl. Harold S. Higgins
76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray

LT. PETER VON DER SCHMIDT

78th Pct., Lt. Cuthbert J. Behan
82d Pct., Ptl. Frederick Shannon
84th Pct., Ptl. Arthur F. McKenna

(72ND PRECINCT.) One of the Happy Go Lucky Boys at the 72nd was going around shouting "Whoopie—the doctor has given me one month to live!" One of the gang finally button-holed him. "Say, what's the fun if you've only one month to live?" "Don't misunderstand," he said, "the doctor sent my wife away for a month's vacation!"

"Say," said Roth to Big-Hearted Engh, "can you spare a dollar?" "What?" roared Engh, "I have to earn my money by my wits!" "O.K.," said Roth, "then lend me a half."

Patrolman Casey has a weakness for kids and was talking to one on his beat recently. The youngster seemed anxious to boast of his daddy and very proudly exclaimed: "My daddy has a gold medal for running, a watch charm for swimming, a gold watch for boxing and a silver cup for golfing." "Gee!" said Casey, "he's some athlete, I'd say." "No," replied the youngster, "he runs the pawn shop down the street."

"I'm sorry, honey," said a gent to his wife the other night. "I lost the money I was saving to buy you a fur coat! I got into a poker game." "But I thought you didn't know how to play poker!" "I didn't," replied John.

Tiny Boylan was stepping out recently on his night off and while attending a social function asked one of the ladies present if she cared to dance with him. "I'm sorry," she declared, "I can't on account of my toes." "But your toes seem all right," remarked Boylan. "That's just it," she answered, "and I want to keep them that way."

Patrolman Isaacson was chasing a street hawker off his beat. The peddler, selling dream books, turned to Isaacson and said, "Here, I'll give you one of these books; it will make your dreams come true." "Not on your life!" roared Isaacson, "I don't want pink elephants and snakes crawling over my head!"

(76TH PRECINCT.) Detective McTernan was so worried about Ray Lawless having his desk turned toward the wall that he conducted an investigation, which disclosed the reason: *The sun reflecting from Heedle's bald head as he passed the window almost blinded Ray!*

One for Ripley's Believe It or Not: Leroy Hope rode on a subway train that stops!

Sergeant Iooss says that the only prisoner that ever escaped from him pulled the trick at Coney Island. The fellow jumped on a carousel. The dapper sergeant, who was then a patrolman, jumped on the next horse and gave chase. But the prisoner's horse, he sadly explains, kept 3 paces ahead of his!

Doctor Dopp is going around the house like a sick cow since some cop took Kitten away.

Joseph (Ears) O'Brien is the champion window shopper in the 76th. Four hours on Fulton Street every day.

(78TH PRECINCT.) Patrolman Elbert L. Wunsche, 78th Precinct, last month took his examination for admission to the Bar. The boys are all rooting for his success. Nothing like having legal talent on a squad. Our advice to him is to keep at it, because at the bottom of the ladder you will find the idle mob, discontented and lazy, not realizing that the top is only reached rung by rung.

A short story in three parts. Introduction: Patrolman Peter Tierney, 78th Precinct, fiery-haired Irish rookie, was notified to do reserve duty on May-Day.

Part I—10:00 P. M.: Patrolman Tierney enters squad room with

mysterious package under his arm and proceeds to undress while seated on the edge of his bed.

Part II—10:05 P. M.: Having disrobed he opens mysterious package and dons gorgeous new set of light blue pajamas.

Part III—10:30 P. M.: Patrolman Tierney lying on bed with the atmosphere filled with light blue flake-like fabric.

Francis (Needle-nose) Tweed admits that he knows the answers, because his papa, whose job he inherited, tells them to him.

Sergeant Edward Loures, the Voice of Belle Harbor, having retained his detective abilities, solved the case of the lost band when he suddenly awoke and found his wife's fin in his pants pocket.

Congratulations to the following ten patrolmen of the 78th Precinct who were successful in passing the recent test for promotion to sergeant—quite a tribute to the 78th Precinct: Metz, Barnes, McIntyre, Fitzsimmons, Glasheen, Walsh, Power, McDonald, Herzer and Koffler.

(82ND PRECINCT.) Patrolmen Walker and O'Donnell went hunting 'Big Game' recently and returned with one owl between them. *We think the bird saw them first and dropped dead.*

Congratulations are in order for members of this command who bit the sergeants' list. Hope they are all made and soon. What, no detectives on it?

Patrolman Tom Byron took the Fatal Step! It looks as if we'll never get his house tax now.

Lieutenant Berg can be seen any fine morning walking home from the station house, a distance of about 5 miles. He still has his sea legs.

Due to an optical illusion a certain detective of the 82nd Squad started celebrating his showing on the sergeants' list, but found out later . . .

If any squad has any homicide squeals opens, see Kelly and Curtin, 82nd.

Detective Von Bagen is now patronizing the haberdashers along Court Street. Better look out for your laurels, Carey.

Our Genial Attendants are now scrubbing the floors throughout the building. For further instructions ask Mill Basin Mayor Joe Hill.

At a recent affair at the St. George Hotel, Lieutenant Tom Dowling and Detective Bill Fruin gave a wonderful exhibition of "Ye Olde Tyme Flatt Foote Waltz."

(84TH PRECINCT.) They sat down and tried, hopes rose and fell. Some of them sighed, and said "Oh what the H—!"

Congratulations are extended to the members of the 84th Precinct who were successful in the exam. Let us hope that 289 will continue as he has been—a square guy. Best of luck, Joe.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to Patrolman James J. Reedy.

12TH DIVISION

63d Pct., Ptl. John Duffy
67th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Pellerito
69th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Hitz

LT. JAMES B. REILLY

71st Pct., Ptl. John Buckley
73d Pct., Ptl. Timothy Murphy
75th Pct., Ptl. Lewis Behrens

(67TH PRECINCT.) The fishing season is here again so let's sharpen our hooks, clean our rods and reels and embark on that seaworthy cruiser "Edjo" owned and piloted by Captain George (67) Pramuk for a happy day's fishing.

It seems that the 67th Precinct entrants in the sergeants' exam are still smarting from the results as disclosed by the list. Don't take it to heart. Better luck next time. And don't forget the old slogan, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."

Where is our 1935 baseball spirit? Remember how we came back after the third game without any practice to win the next fifteen? Let's fall in line and start the season off with a couple of practice games. How about Sergeant (2 bagger) Motjenhacker with Patrolman (Beefie) Lombardo, managing? And Zottoli (Safe) catching, Kenney 1st base; Flemming (He's out) 2nd base, Liddy (Hit me one) short stop, McCabe third base, Nunnally (I'm up) center field, Pramuk (Sun is in my eye) left field, and Swinarski and Burger as the hurlers?

The members of the 67th Precinct extend to the family of the late Patrolman McGrade their most heartfelt sympathy in their hour of sorrow.

We are very glad to see Patrolman (giddy yap) Finn who was struck by an automobile while assigned to traffic duty, back from sick report.

The stork has been a very busy bird in our precinct, delivering to Mr. and Mrs. O'Shea a bouncing boy after six years of wedded bliss and another to Mr. and Mrs. William Collins, who, by the way, are married just a little over a year. All mentioned, including the fathers, are doing fine. *Two more future cops?*

13TH DIVISION

77th Pct., Ptl. John W. Wood
79th Pct., Ptl. Fred Wills

PTL. THOMAS KEENAN

80th Pct., Ptl. Sam Kaplan
81st Pct., Ptl. Herbert J. Gaiser
88th Pct., Ptl. Daniel D. Langan

(77TH PRECINCT.) Salutations, boys, and congratulations to all of our future sergeants. The 77th did pretty darn well—with 8 men on the list. In order of appearance they are: O'Connell, Lundin, Benton, Wood, Skidmore, Kearon, Green and Gerwig. The Brain Squad is also represented by Detective La Wall. *Let's hope for an earthquake for those who are just a little bit too far behind.* But we sincerely hope that everyone on the list will be made. They sure deserve it!

HEARD AROUND THE HOUSE: Lieutenant "Hell Fire Jack" Freese: "I'm sorry I came in this job. I made more money following

death notices and selling tombstones." To which Sergeant O'Neil, Captain of the H. H. replied: "Why not get out? I'll buy your first stone to start you in business." (Why, Artie, you wouldn't be worrying about the vacancy now, would you?)

Who is the future sergeant who was heard talking in his sleep about "RESPONSIBILITY?"

What lieutenant tears up newspapers and throws them around the floor to vex and annoy what attendant?

Seriously—wise superiors are sometimes blind; wise subordinates sometimes deaf.

Cheerio.

(80TH PRECINCT.) With Spring on the way out and Summer creeping in on us, the two twin golfers, Slim Matty Farrell and Porky Poggi, will be at it striving for that hole in one at the local golf course.

Well, Captain Edward Miller went and did it. Good luck to you, Captain, the boys wish you many, many years of good health and happiness in your retirement.

Time is wearing on some of the boys in the 80th. Ask the "spine jumper" here in the precinct.

Lieutenant "Mc" has been very jumpy lately. Even when you drop a pin.

Sergeant Scott has at last filled in his profile. He's eating regularly now.

We haven't heard from the T & T Corp. lately!

When will the next big deal be closed between Chauncey and Cyril?

"Will you cancel some alarms? My feet hurt me!"

The boys all turned out when Papa Gill was presented with the Battalion Chief's hat. And then did we take up!

(81ST PRECINCT.) THE BACKROOM GOSSIP SEES NOTHING AND TELLS ALL.

A brief description of the annual Communion Breakfast so far as it relates to the 81st Precinct:

It was the first time the boys wore the summer uniform this year and the air was cool. When the marchers started to arrive at Vanderbilt Avenue and Pacific Street they headed for the side on which the sun was shining. One of the sergeants showed up in a winter blouse and when he met the boys in the summer uniforms he tried to blame that poor, delicate fellow, John Kennedy, for not telling him about wearing the summer uniform. The sergeant wasn't so bad off for there were several men from other precincts with overcoats on. After the mass the boys formed in front of the church for the march to the St. George Hotel. As usual, Corporal Macy supervised the line of march. Steve Depre and James Kennedy were at one end of the line, so in the interests of balance, (in weight) John Kennedy kindly consented to march at the other end.

After we started to march we noticed several of the motor patrol boys strutting along. Bill Roache was observed throwing that left one all over the avenue and Jim Kennedy strutted along doing that motor patrol step.

Sergeant Austin paraded with the boys until a certain member (who is not with us very long but who came into the job with two ribbons on) drove up and the sergeant promptly disappeared. The next time we saw him he was at the hotel!

After breakfast we heard some splendid speeches and then left for home. It was gratifying to see so large a number from the 81st Precinct in attendance. We earnestly hope that next year the men will turn out 100%.

Your reporter has just been informed that Patrolman Shannon has been elected delegate for the P. B. A. We wish him the best of luck and I am sure we will all cooperate with him in every way possible.

14TH DIVISION

LIEUTENANT JOHN POWERS

83d Pct., Ptl. Thomas Quinn
85th Pct., Ptl. Henry Frutich
87th Pct., Ptl. William Smith

90th Pct., Ptl. Emanuel Uhlfelder
92d Pct., Ptl. Michael G. Bosko
94th Pct., Ptl. Edward Priser

(87TH PRECINCT.) MEMBERS OF THE COMMAND WHO REMIND US OF FAMOUS CHARACTERS:

Lt. Ferrick—PAUL WHITEMAN (*Before dieting*); Lt. Tormey—BABE RUTH (*Still batting them out*); Lt. Hoar—LUTHER BURBANK (*The horticulturist*); Ptl. Tomecek—GEORGE GIVOT (*Wa'l I'll ta'l ya*); Ptl. Rider—LEE TRACEY (*Voice of the people*); Ptl. Doering—CLARKE GABLE (*Tall, dark and handsome*); Ptl. B. Curran—BING CROSBY (*B-B-Boo, B-B-Boo*); Ptl. Connolly—ROY ATWELL (*K-K-Katy*); Ptl. Moran—GROUCHO MARX (*The world is all wrong*); Cook, Machel, McMullen—THREE STOOGES (*Broom, Pail, Mop*); Labanowski, Wordoski, Pilewski—THREE MEN ON A HORSE (*Two on the nose*); Losquadro, Antonelli, Haversano, D'Onifrio, Riccardi—QUINTUPLETS (*Five of a kind*); Ptl. A. Curran—SINCLAIR MINSTREL MAN (*My mammy calls me T-Bone*); Ptl. Herzhauser—JACK PEARL (*Zave me zum coffee*); Ptl. Clark—BOB FELLER (*The speed boy*); Ptl. Renz—DICK TRACEY (*A born detective*); Ptl. Smith, W.—MOON MULLENS (*Regulated by the moon*); Ptl. McLoughlin—A LETTER CARRIER (*Likes to play postoffice*); Ptl. Curley—MARCONI (*Quick as a flash*); Ptl. Scuderi—BULL MONTANA (*See for yourself*); Ptl. Villano—JIM LONDOS (*Some Physick*); Ptl. Moreno—JACK BENNY (*Love in bloom*); Ptl. Don-

nelly—JOE PALOOKA (*Can he take it*); Ptl. Struning—BUCK JONES (*Wild West Charlie*); Ptl. Harvey, Radlein, Smith, J.—HERPICIDE BOYS (*Going, going, gone*); Ptl. Riehl—DAPPER DAN (*The ladies man*); Ptl. Bowden—ERROL FLYNN (*Imported from Ireland*); Ptl. Aldrich—THE YES MAN (*That's right—you bet*); Det. Fox—KATE SMITH (*The male edition*); Ptl. Dudonis—WALTER WINCHELL (*Hears, sees and knows all*); Ptl. Fauls—BOO BOO HOFF (*The original boo boo*); Ptl. Angrees—THE TOWN CRIER (*And how, matie*); Ptl. Wurzbach—POP EYE (*Socko—Tweet, tweet*).

(92ND PRECINCT.) To those many friends who gave cheer and consolation to the unfortunate ones who devoted so much time to study in the test last year for promotion to sergeant, and who were not successful, the 92nd Precinct's "also rans" express appreciation. To those of the 92nd who were successful the "also rans" wish the best of good luck.

Patrolman Walker upon looking over various miniature shields finally came to the conclusion that a detective shield is a better shield than a sergeant's. Joe Malina says he prefers the sergeants' shield any time.

Looks like the student who had the overcoat with the chevrons on it would like to sell it now!

The next sergeants' list four years hence should be headed something like this:

1—Dusty Dan Camoia; 2—Parson Studwell; 3—Soft Coal Smolinski; 4—Goo Goo Vaughan; 5—Fuller Brush Cush; 6—Chim Chim Donovan; 7—Zioncheck Crimmins; 8—Kick Back Coughlin; 9—Buff Riley; 10—Snuffy the Landlord Butler; 11—Mileage McCambridge; 12—Hirsutian Dufner; 13—Pussy Foot Grom; 14—Mutton Head Murray; 15—Bean Belly Bickel; 16—Broadcaster Kosofsky; 17—Lu Lu Barnes; 18—Andy Gump Morgenthaler; 19—Pass the Buck Cream.

The Boys wish Patrolman Joseph Massie Jr., who retired recently to become a Maine farmer, the best of good luck in his new environment.

Patrolman Smolinski (Smoe) is studying hard for the next exam. But with that new arrival on the scene, where will you do the stuff, Smoe?

Detective Lynch's country abode (*My father-in-law's place*) after considerable attention is about ready for summer occupancy. Want any company, Jim?

15TH DIVISION

PTL. AUGUST BURGER

100th Pct., Ptl. James C. Snyder
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan
102d Pct., Ptl. Herman J. Lammers
103d Pct., Ptl. James F. Connors
104th Pct., Ptl. John Niensteadt
105th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Kalbacher
106th Pct., Ptl. William N. Kraus

(100TH PRECINCT.) Congratulations and good wishes to Patrolmen J. McCormack, J. McCaffery, W. Sipp, E. Preis and W. Moran for their fine showing on the sergeants' list. And to the losers we extend deepest sympathy in their period of sorrow. Better luck next time.

Did you know that we have a pair of acrobats in this command? It sure is surprising the way they can tumble. Ask Walter Moran.

"Whoop" Vebsted looks a whole lot more rested since installing that new oil burner. Our friend Schweckendick owns one, too, only his has four wheels!

What a wonderful sight—the smiling faces on the boys doing the May Day Reserve. Just one big Happy Family!..How we love to spend our time off that way!!!

We should have silencers put on all the gongs in this precinct. Every time a bell is heard Patrolmen Williams, Ayres and Sam Gallagher start shadow-boxing. You'd swear they had the hives.

Will not mention Al Homan this time because Al claims to feel like a banjo the way we keep picking on him. Watch out for Freely and Lorentz, Al, they both have a pair of scissors now.

Boy, what a quartet! Lorentz, Westervelt, Schweckendick and about nine or ten helpers! They hold on to anything that is handy when Gallagher starts to sing in order to keep from being drowned. Even the windows have to be kept open to prevent them from being broken when he starts!

Must be very careful not to offend anyone with these writings. Some of our boys, as you probably know, are very touchy.

We notice that Patrolman Plasker folds his handkerchief in three-cornered fashion nowadays. How is the family, George?

Can not understand why Tom Purcell always calls Jim Snyder an Irishman and Jim calls Tom a Dutchman! Erbard wants to know what is behind it all.

Now that the season is starting, a familiar voice will be heard, calling to careless drivers, "Pull over to the curb!" (*Now who can that be, I wonder!*)

Patrolman Fudjinski took his vacation early this year to avoid the mosquitos. He is taking it easy in "The Raunt."

A certain patrolman and his wife expect a Blessed Event in the near future. Will let you know about it later.

Following are a few things that we MUST HAVE: Pope's coffee pot, Bromo Seltzer, chicken legs, that cute mustache, the mysterious teeth, that raise in July.

Following are a few things we can do WITHOUT: Late tours, supervisors, winter vacations, strike details, green paper, signal boxes, John Eagan's pipe.

. I wonder just how many dozen clams Goldinger can eat at one sitting! Batterby went out with his girl friend recently and spent nothing but the evening. *I wonder who sent the Fuller Brush man to Jo-Jo's House!* Did you see the highball mixer that someone gave Bob Benz? MYSTERY: *How did Westervelt get locked in the cell?* It has been noticed that Auto 691 develops an extra hurst of speed when Teiderman turns it over to his relief.

Patrolman McCaffery is showing fine results with his Safety Campaign. We notice signs on everything but the local churches. He also has a fine window display at 87-18 Boulevard and at the lectures he gives more people are staying awake each time. Good luck, Mac, keep up the good work.

Patrolmen Morrison and Homan went fishing the other day. Ed caught six flounders and one smelt. Al caught nine and they all did.

(104TH PRECINCT.) WISE SAYINGS:

NEINSTEDT: "You talk about hard times in Kansas" . . . HOFMANN: "Now I got a day off I go by Engleslide" . . . ROLAND: "When I went to school I was the best speller in Greenpoint" . . . ERICKSON: "Oh-O-O-Gee—let me alone" . . . MALLOY: "What post have I got" . . . SCALA: "Let me tell the story. I am a better talker than you" . . . LUCARE: "Is that all you got to eat" . . . HABER: "Want to see me" . . . YOUNG: "How about you" . . . JOHN OTTO: "I'll bet you five berries" . . . REICHERTER: "Where do you get that stuff" . . . MORIARITY: "When I was a plainclothes man in Manhattan" . . . PAUL OTTO: "I got 5 minutes to spare" . . . ROTH: "Don't tell me anything about dogs; I raised the best mutts in Dutchtown" . . . DOWNIE: "Hello, Charlie, was you there" . . . PULLER: "What's the name of that mouth wash".

(105TH PRECINCT.) First let us congratulate the members of this command who made the sergeants' list. They deserve a lot of credit.

Credit should also be given to our baseball team. So far the boys have not lost any games, thanks to the capable management of Sergeant Bill McDonald.

DAME RUMOR HAS IT THAT: Loblein may walk up the aisle any day now . . . Schwal will give up dry cleaning . . . Barker will not climb any more ladders . . . Haverly will not be pushing any more peanut wagons . . . Ackerly will try for the next sergeants' exam. . . . Jeckel may retire (for the night) . . . Beyer will not chase any more hats across 5th Avenue . . . Stilwell will not capture any more wild horses . . . Renken will not haunt any more houses . . . Stich may join the Marines . . . Dunn will stop his weeping . . . Vogel will stop singing "Shanty Town" . . . Little will not be "hearing" any more footprints.

The members of this command mourn the passing of Acting Lieutenant Dan Leonard. He will always be remembered for his kindness and helpfulness toward others.

(106TH PRECINCT.) Heartiest congratulations and every good wish to the boys who put it over, the prospective sergeants of this command: Patrolmen Merle E. Frydenborg, Francis M. Schuchman, William N. Kraud and Detective Alfred T. Dillhoff.

16TH DIVISION

PTL. ANDREW W. DOOLEY

108th Pct., Ptl. James A. Goodman
109th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Cynor
110th Pct., Ptl. Anthony Didio

111th Pct., Ptl. Peter J. Faas
112th Pct., Ptl. Lawrence J. McQuade
114th Pct., Ptl. George Feaster

(108TH PRECINCT.) Our Hack Inspector, Joe Mulvey, reports that the Sons of the American Legion Drum and Bugle Corps, Queens Police Post No. 1103, made a grand showing in their new uniforms at the opening of the new Queensboro subway in Jamaica on April 25. Watch these boys in the coming state and county contests for Drum and Bugle Corps supremacy. They participated in the Holy Name Rally held in Jamaica on Sunday, May 16, and they also lead their fathers in the Memorial Day Parade held in Jamaica on Decoration Day.

By the way, it looks as if Joe is going to be the next Commander of the Queens Police Post. He has been nominated for that office, and it looks like he will win.

Members of the precinct extend their sympathy to Patrolman Joe Clark in the recent loss of his wife.

Congratulations to the HE-MAN of the 108th Precinct—who is now the proud father of an 8-pound boy!

The precinct howling team, Patrolmen Pavelak, Schwartz, Norhury, Bersen and Verbowsen lost by 12 pins to the 16th District Detectives last month. The boys say they are not the least bit discouraged over losing by so close a margin to veterans such as Lieutenant McGovern and Detectives Devery, Anderson, Werle and Lamouree. A return match will be welcomed.

The precinct baseball team has some dates open. Commands interested please communicate with Patrolman Raymond Quinn.

Our very lovely Policewomen, Foley, Frey and McGarten, have taken Sam's advice and now attend a hearty culture school. It is rumored that upon retirement from the Department they will be hooked to go to Hollywood.

The following letter was received by yours truly:

OFFICE OF THE CHIEF OF STAFF

May 5th, 1937

Ptl. James A. Goodman
108th Precinct
Dear Ptl. Goodman:—

The Police Commissioner directs me to inform you that your suggestion re: The obtaining of maps of the various transit systems and their display in station houses has been approved by him. The Police Commissioner wishes to convey his thanks for your able suggestion.

The maps above referred to will be distributed throughout the various station houses within the Department.

Very truly yours,

(Signed) JAMES F. McGOEY,
Deputy Chief Inspector, Chief of Staff.

Thanks, Chief McGoe, for your letter. It is greatly appreciated.

(112TH PRECINCT.) YOUNG: "Hey, Sergeant, will you change my meal period?"

SERGEANT: "Why?"

YOUNG: "They haven't got any meat hot in the diner yet!"

DAMMEYER: "Just when can I expect to get a locker to myself?"

CONSENSUS: "When your name gets dry on the blotter."

STAMPLER: "You ain't gonna write me up, are you, Sargie?"

MACH: "No—I'm gonna put you in plain clothes for life."

SORRY SIGHTS: LONG (and quite a few others) when the list came out . . . NOLAN after an 8-hour school crossing in the rain . . . FREELY when he gets a glimpse at his check . . . BURNS when he heard War Admiral won . . . QUATFASSEL after the Frau gets through with him . . . ROESSLER trying to collect a few of those hucks . . . McQUADE fly-casting for trout . . . MUNK when he's assigned out of the precinct.

Congrats to Charlie Malley, Jim Kennelly, Francis Murray and Larry McQuade! They all hit in the money on the sergeants' list. A creditable showing for Maspeth.

CHALLENGE BY OUR BASEBALL TEAM: The 112th Precinct Baseball Team is now organized and going strong. Step up and have a crack at us, good people, we can take it. We will win every game, too—if the other teams won't object. Just imagine: our pitchers can nearly reach the plate on every throw; our base runners are as fleet of foot as so many oxen in a quagmire; our outfielders have to lay in around second base in order to see the batter (poor eyesight, you know); and the entire infield has been gifted with glass arms, pigeon toes, wooden skulls and similar minor impediments. Therefore, other police teams valorous enough to face such opposition should get in touch immediately with Sergeant James Nidds, our booking manager.

TRAFFIC E

PTL. THOMAS LANCER

Now that the howling season is practically over, how about that Traffic E baseball team, seeing that we have that famous sandlot pitcher, Patrolman James McConnell, back with us again?

Thanks to those members who helped dispose of all that good food at the Holy Name Breakfast at the Astor. They sure did a good job. Someone said that Patrolman Griffin came to the breakfast with a chip on his shoulder. That was no chip. It was his head.

Daddy Cunningham has become a father again—a beautiful 10 lb. daughter! Best wishes to the Cunninghams from the members of Traffic E.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to Patrolman Ott in the loss of his Mother.

TRAFFIC G

PTL. WILLIAM SCHNEIDER

The unsuccessful candidates of Traffic Precinct G extend hearty congratulations to the more fortunate ones who passed the sergeants' examination.

Gene McGuinness and Bill Rolston were seen down in the cellar of the station house with their heads in a harrel, saying, "Hello, Sergeant!" Asked what was the idea, they said they wanted to hear how it sounded to be called "Sergeant."

Dick Molk says he does not relish going to Manhattan and crossing the Harlem River because he always has to show his papers.

Now that the sergeants' list is out, Jim Riendeau would like the boys to take a little more interest in the howling club.

Those who took advantage of Patrolman Frank Mallon's hook, "Let me tell you how," made a fine showing on the list.

TRAFFIC L

PTL. BROOK BRIDGE

Patrolman James Rock, who did right well for himself on the newly promulgated list for sergeant, practices assiduously on his time off in preparation for that gorgeous moment when he will have swapped in his patrolman shield for a more remunerative one of gold. Day in and day out you may find him, whether on duty or off, mumbling the prescribed commands common to turning out a platoon. He knows them backward and forward, sideways and edgewise, inside and out. No Major General living will have anything on James once those beautiful chevrons have been plastered securely to his sleeves. Congratulations, Sergeant, and more power to you!

TRAFFIC O

PTL. THEODORE L. BRENNIS

ATTENTION BROTHERS! If I don't get a little help from you pretty soon I will have to do the *Dutch Act*. If that does not prove successful I will become *drastic* and start picking *individually* on one member at a time. *Bear in mind*—to make this reporting a success, I must have your cooperation. So come on. I promise to keep all the news that is fit to print *strictly confidential*.

Recently I was the guest with several others members of Traffic O of Patrolman Buseman (*open up the vent*) at Babylon where we boarded his famous nine-horse two-lung outboard motor and headed merrily out to sea. Our only disappointment was the seaweed, frozen worms and our inability to hit the spot (*for round backs*). All we did was to flounder the clam boats two feet to the side. What we needed was the presence of that fisherman duo, Daniels and Krueger; also our good friend "*Don't call me Iton*" Motz, who knows the holes and where to find them. Are you listening, Kupic, and you, too, Two Gun?

Patrolman Herbie Au, who has gone in for farming, was recently observed with the Frau coming from shopping with a *rake and shovel*. O.K., Herbie, it's good for the back. (*Omega Oil*.)

I wonder what has happened to our little song bird of the air, Patrolman Marty Walsh? Why so sad? Spring is here, it's in the air!

Patrolman Ryan was recently seen coming from Loft's with the Special.—Well, Pat, you know who's side you're on.

Yes, gentlemen, I felt deeply sorry for one of our Die Hards. After the sergeants' list came out I had the gas pipe ready. Are you listening, Kewpie?

TRAFFIC P

PTL. EDWIN A. BUNDE

"Tante" Funk can eat a pound of bologna for breakfast! I heard of one occasion where he sent for 15 cents worth and only got 8 cents worth in return. Reason—the messenger was hungry, too.

"Missing" Link can eat three tea bone steaks at one sitting—if Patrolman Daly pays for them.

Patrolman Brazil's boy is doing nicely after an appendicitis operation.

Macauley has a new trick. Mike Bohan was lighting a cigarette in the back room recently. Mac ranged alongside and said: "*Hold that light*," and proceeded to bring out an empty cigarette case. "*Gee, no butts!*" he then exclaimed. Know the answer?

Patrolman Froese likes the job so much he forgets to go home.

Kreidler has his boat all ready to take the boys out fishing. So make reservations early, all you Ike Waltons.

Watch Harry Hilsse's cheery smile when he doesn't get his own post.

"Knee Action" Allen got a hair cut two days before pay day.

Our sincere sympathy to "Chick" Ruppel in the loss of his Father; to McGoldrick on the death of his sister; and to Steve Stadtmuller whose Father also has passed on.

We also hope for the quick recovery of Steve's Mother who is very sick; also Steve, himself, who on Mother's Day gave his Mother a blood transfusion.

Al Schwing cuts sod for Macauley. Mac's back yard is the gainer. Who wants to be known as Jr.? Ask Patrolman Buck.

Whose wife is driving a practically new car and has to be shoved by taxicabs to get started? Ask Beste.

Captain Hackett talks noise warnings in his sleep—so he sez.

Melody was hit by a car, but is getting along O.K. now.

Bergman went fishing recently and I'm still waiting for some of those big ones he caught. Oh, yeah?

Alfberg bought a new electric ice box and calls it a Re-Frigidaire.

MOUNTED SQUADRON 1

SGT. STEVE O'NEILL

Dan and Mrs. Fitzpatrick were honored by a visit from the stork and were presented with an eight pound baby girl, completing a full house. *three Queens and a pair of Kings!* The bird with the long beak also visited the home of Pete and Mrs. Duffy, but in this case it was a boy, for a *grand total of SIX!* Mothers and babies doing fine.

Four of our noted jockeys were recently awarded departmental recognition for meritorious conduct performed in the line of duty, namely, Terrence Jennings, Irving A. Munster, Rubin Herbstman and Olaf C. Weigborst. *Keep up the good work, boys.*

FATHER JOHN UMINGER was once again unanimously elected as president of the Mounted Police Association with his regular cabinet. *This is only the twenty seventh year in a row that John has been so honored.* As a memento of the occasion the boys presented him with a new gavel. Pretty near time he got a new one, too, sez we.

The wedding bells of St. Bartholomew's Church, Elmhurst, recently chimed loud and clear in the ears of Joseph L. Snyder of Troop C and his charming bride, Catherine Lanigan. Good luck and lots of happiness to you both. May your wedded life be as a path of roses through the years that are to come.

At last the good news has arrived! Our jockeys gave a good account of themselves in the great race for sergeant. Headed by Rudy Lehman the boys who put it over are: Larry Clare, Cliff Lamb, Joe Walker, Bob Roden, Ed Burke, Cris McKee, Pete Ennis, John Buckley, Tommy O'Donnell, Jason Decker, Edward Wotzicki, Henry Feuchter, Ed Weissman and J. D. Murphy. Speedy promotion to you all, and to the less fortunate—better luck next time.

It is with deep regret we announce the sudden and unexpected death of Patrolman Patrick E. Conroy of Troop B. He was dearly beloved by all who knew him and competed in several horse shows as a member of the Police Jumping Team. To his family we extend our heartfelt sympathy. Our condolences also to the families of

Sergeant Thomas, Charlie Korb, Bill McLoughlin, Joe Fliescher, Al Bauman, Huey Lee, Bert Peterson and Ed Persky in their recent bereavements.

POLICE BAND, ATTENTION!

Dear President Stengle:

I want to congratulate your wonderful Police Band on the concert you played a week ago Saturday night.

Eight old cronies and myself, whom you might call the "nine old men," sat in like Judges of the Supreme Court in Luke Smalzes' grocery store and listened, and you can imagine how our chests swelled with pride when you said, "The next number will be a pick-a-low solo by Lou O'Dell of Middletown, N. Y." You could have heard a pin drop, except when the pick-a-low solo started young Rear Barringer stuck his head through the door and yelled "*Hot roasted peanuts—steamed clams!*" But, boy, he got socked between the two eyes with a bag of Chase and Sanborn's dated coffee and that settled him.

Well, we listened and we were thrilled. It brought back days that have passed, for Lou's Aunt Clare played the organ at the meetings of the Ladies' Uplift Society 30 years ago, and his Pa, now a chicken farmer, played a mean fiddle; so you see, he came by his musical talent naturally.

We all knew Lou when he was just a young fellow. Never did amount to much, always fighting roosters and hanging out in the cider mill. But, boy-oh-boy, he's made good, and in our weekly paper, "The Middletown Star," there was a picture of Lou as a boy in a Davy Crockett uniform, and in big headlines the following caption: "*Small town boy makes good in a big city in a big way!*"

And you can bet your boots that in the future when you play, we listen.

(signed) Obey Terwilliger,
98 Main Street, Middletown, N. Y.
R. F. D. No. 2

CHIEF CLERK'S OFFICE

PTL. JOHN J. SHAKESFELLOW

A GUY CALLED DIESEND

An expert on fishin' is a guy called Diesend;
With hook, line and sinker, he lures 'em no end,
Clam broth and limburger, he eats with delight;
With beaf steak and onions—while waiting a bite.
So if you go fishin' with this guy Diesend,
Don't figure to eat—or a sad day you'll spend.
Tells you fish there'll be plenty, but on this don't depend
Whene'r you go fishin' with this guy Diesend.

25TH SQUAD

DET. HERMAN D. RAVE

Detective Schmidt opined the best way to get rid of his car was to sell it to a lemon dealer. That's how it happens his partner, Perretti, now owns it. (Yes, just another citron peddler.)

Detective DiPaolo, the big eyetalian detective, was asked the other day if he was going to have his "*siesta*" and in reply said, "I don't even know the girl! (Go back to school, Jess, and learn our language.)"

Detective Pickett was seen leaving Gross's Variety Shoppe where he has purchased his Spring outfit. (What a safeblower's suit he bought!)

To Detective McGee: Don't become discouraged, Mac, stick long enough and you'll yet make one of those promotion lists.

Detective Perretti while returning from an upstate trip was observed carrying a paper shopping bag. Investigation by Detective Schmidt revealed that the bag contained a baby goat! (Next time, Ed, don't forget to wear your earrings, like all gypsies do.)

Detective Bruder has a tough time deciding which hours are best suited to taking "squeals." (Don't worry, Ed, you'll eventually catch up with your partners.)

To Detective Lane: Well, George, those folks (relatives) no doubt had a great time while you were driving the captain for seven nights from 6 P. M. until 8 next morning. You should be thankful, though, George, it was only seven nights.

16TH DETECTIVE DISTRICT

DET. JOHN F. WERLE

"THE LIST IS OUT!" was the cry echoed throughout the city last month by one cop after another. For about ten hours it seemed that nothing else mattered to the thousands who competed in the examination.

"I wonder how Dillhoff made out?" was a sentence repeated over and over by detectives in Queens, and as the first list of a hundred names appeared without Al's name on it—the groaners got in their fine work. Then, when the next list up to two hundred and fifty was issued, and still no Dillhoff, the chorus became tumultuous, "Well, Dillhoff is going to get the rope!" The next two hundred and fifty names came to light, and THERE HE WAS—four ninety eight! A very good spot, but not what he deserved considering the effort and time he spent trying to make it. Good luck to you, Al, and don't take it so seriously. Just conceive that the average mortal errs—because it is a human trait, and when you are ready to hand in your shield finally, it's a darn nice thing to have the fellows say—"He was a mighty decent fellow."

However, he is in the Fifteenth District and my own colleagues in the Sixteenth were even more overwhelmed by ONE OF OUR OWN! Louis Cornibert—from the 111th Squad! "Wotta man Louie" is the new title, and for all of the students in the competition none deserves greater credit. One hundred and twenty five on a list of thirteen hundred odd is a good showing for any man. For Louis to hit that

mark is an *exceptional* showing! Here was a man competing against five thousand others, who had handicaps that seemed to be insurmountable, and he overcame them all—and sailed into it, and came out with flying colors!

Old war horse Charley Malley, number eighty four, justified the confidence of those who know him. It was even money that he would be in the first hundred, so—he'll have to string along without the plaudits. Fellers who know him tell you the title in due time will be "Captain." And it will have a familiar sound, because his dad has had that title for the past several years.

Next we have—my ole side partner's son—Anthony Sadlo, Jr. Another fellow who beat odds! His first effort four years ago placed him four hundred and seventy three, which looked good enough to make him, but one of those unforeseen things happened—the depression and the curtailment of quotas. BUT DID HE GET DISCOURAGED? NIX! He came through with a bang and did better! This time he is two hundred and nineteen! The place on the list doesn't matter so much. It's the reward and the encouragement it offers to those who try.

MOTORCYCLE PRECINCT 1

PTL. CARL J. FRITZ

'Bud' Keating is taking up tap dancing! 'Dutch' Yost said he should wear a pair of "graveyard" shoes! More lucre in strip tease, Bud.

'Had' Weber's car can be had for fishing parties, etc. See Jenkins, on the Highway, for open bookings.

Who started calling Mel Williams "The Great O'Malley?" I would call Roberts "The Greater O'Malley!"

Joe Clark had a hard time convincing people "who was who" after taking that "psycho" to Bellevue. (The doctors had a tough time, too.) You told Harmon to get mad at you. Me too, Joe?

The hack room is a busy place nowadays. The vets are figuring up years, months and days. Heffernan is figuring hours.

Alletzhauer had a sandwich named after him in a certain eating place. Mackin had one named after him in Bick——.

The entire squad extends sympathy to those who are laid up, through sickness and injury (too many). Even if we don't have time to get around to see you all, we sure wish you would hurry back to us.

WHAT THEY REMIND ME OF: Poullion—Gone With the Wind...Sackett and Schuber—Six shooters...Powers—Betty Boop...Bihusen—A boy in love...Mackin—Boiled lobster...Williams—The han on gold...Roberts—Bad brakes...Goodman—Feet that may step on each other...O'Brien—Feet that will never step on each other...Weber—Beau Brummel...Clark—Applicant for a hair cut...Port—White Owl...Levine—Bagel.

BUREAU OF INFORMATION

THE SHADOW

Well, old boy "Nocker" Callahan and Roy made the list! "Nocker" now has all of the kids running errands for him so that he can get some practice for the day when he will be assigned as a regular coffee sergeant.

Levy is getting married—or will have been by the time this goes to press! He saved up for three months to get himself one of those "marriage manuals." With the advice he has been getting from the nuts around here I don't see what he could want with a manual!

"Tripped on my heel" Hock took Blewett, Fisher, Nocker and Mead to Oakdale the other day to see a review at the La Salle Academy. Hock was in his marine uniform along with some of his boys. A remark was heard that sounded something like—"Get those boy scouts to give a hand to keep the crowd back!" Hock stamped out of the parade grounds and his feet got all tangled up in his sword causing him to faw down and go boom. We never knew the blood could run to one's face so freely, Hocko.

HEAR YE! HEAR YE!

JOSEPH "GUISEPPI" CARNAZZO, 65 years old on May 6 completed 18 years of *Distinguished and Faithful Service* as the *Official Bootblack* in Manhattan Headquarters.

WHEREFORE: Any man who can survive that long around the said Manhattan Headquarters deserves some *Fitting Emolument*—and *No Foolin*;

THEREFORE: In honor of this *Achievement*, the Boys (as they demurely choose to call themselves) at Headquarters have *Decreed and Declared* that the *Commonplace Cognomen* "Guiseppi" shall be *Hereinafter and Forevermore Abolished*;

AND THAT: From this time henceforth our *Good Friend and Super-Excellent Bootblack*, the only man (save *Inspector Donovan*) who can walk backward and forward at the same time, shall be known as *THE MAYOR OF CENTRE MARKET PLACE*;

AND FURTHERMORE: Now is the time for all good men to come—not to the aid of their party—but to do *Honour to The Mayor, HIZZONER GUISEPPI*!

AND SO: To this effect, on May 6, Year of Our Lord, 1937, in the *Magnificent Lobby*



and in the *Presence of All of the Lovely Debutantes of the B. of I., Hizzoner, THE MAYOR, was Coronated, JUSTLY, and in a manner Befitting the Distinguished and Exalted Station that now is his.*

LONG LIVE THE MAYOR!

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

PTL. CARL CARBURETOR

Now that the joys and sorrows of the past sergeants' exam are gradually dying away, Bill Bell is telling the boys that he and Leonard Hayes are the only two "wise ones" in the office. *They saved five bucks apiece by not taking the test!*

We're certainly glad to hear that Jim Lombardi has joined the inner circle of famous huntsmen. Jim's all set to leave any day now for the wilds of Bronx Park. Hey, James, what's your hurry! Can't you wait for the open season?

And the reason Milt Cohen is so sleepy these days is because he's sitting up nights putting the finishing touches to the book he's going to publish, "*The Art of Doing Clerical Work*." Judging from advance orders, the book is going to be a huge success. Why, a certain sergeant down at Service Station 4 has already put in his order for 10 volumes!

The office is going to be well represented at the coming Athletic Carnival. Sergeant Patrick English (*the boy wizard at Service Station 2*) is carrying the fond hopes in the horse-shoe pitching contest. It's quite a jump from being a matador (*bull-thrower to you*) to a horse-shoe pitcher, but Paddy has never failed us yet.

Captain Donnelly will soon have to take another trip—*Uncle Dan is hitting his fumigator again!*

And we must be very, very careful what we say about Phil Kennedy—*because Helen insists on reading the magazine!*

FLASH! THE FRANCESCO ANTONIO MARTUCCIS ARE BLESSED EVENTING!!!

VEHICLE HOMICIDE SQUAD QUEENS

DET. AL GRANT

THE INQUIRING REPORTER

The Question: *To what do you owe your success or downfall on the sergeants' list?*

PATROLMAN OTTO SQUILCH, COUNTED SQUAD: Probably to the fact that I attended 5 different schools and eat spinach freely. I feel that if I hadn't wasted my time and with a little more effort, I might have come out on the *captain's list*. Just call me Sarg.

PATROLMAN BEN DOVER, MISSING PURSE BUREAU: I owe my success (*and everyone else*) to the fact that I get plenty of Vitamin V. I have lived the life of a hermit and my family has lived a life of h-l. *One year more of that grind and I'd be grinding an organ.*

PATROLMAN HUGO MOPP, CUSPIDORIAN (*below 1200*): Some call me an optimist, but I believe this list will be wiped up. I should know, I'm the attendant.

PATROLMAN OWEN GARNISHEE (*no relation to banshee*) ROPE SQUAD (*No. 1200 plus*): Well, I'm glad my position on the list didn't turn my head. Nothing stuck up about me. Yes, 15 years is a long time to study, but it was worth it. *Look at all the years Edison spent at study before he saw the light.*

PATROLMAN HOWE DIDIT, TERRIFIC SQUAD (*on the list close to end*): Well, its quite a novelty to be first, but think of being almost last. Yes the last shall be first and the first shall be last. That places me in the money. *If I were down any farther I'd be out of the job and back on the Patrolman's list.*

PATROLMAN A. GROUCHO, DEFECTIVE SQUAD (*Just another one of the 1345*): I owe my position on the list to my wife's cooking. I don't expect to be made till the last day, *and don't make any cracks about that being Judgment Day*. If I only had veteran's preference!

PATROLMAN PAUL PUNCHO, WRONG ARM SQUAD: I attribute my downfall to the fact that I've been a prizefighter and failed to read the instructions properly. *1st bell*—I picked up my pen and waded in with a right to the papers; *2nd bell*—put down my pen, sat back and breathed deeply; *3rd bell*—picked up my pen and found that I had been resting an hour and a half. This caused me to cool off and go stale. I wasn't so hot after that, and I began to faint, and I don't mean with one of my hands.

PATROLMAN DOGGY McWINCH, ACTING ASHMAN: To what do I owe my downfall? Well, I like that! I'll match my record with any man in the job. *I have a wife and fourteen kids*. Huh, to what do I owe my downfall!!!

PATROLMAN ZEKE ZILCH, ALIEN SQUAD: I'm in the Alien Squad and should know, but that stuff was foreign to me. I guess I didn't get far into the books. *I have a suspicion that that 1901 edition of the Penal Law wasn't up to date.*

PATROLMAN ELMER LIMP, BRAIDED PREMISES SQUAD: This is nothing new to me. It's the sixth time that I've failed. I find it impossible to put down 35 years' experience in only a few hours. Time licked me, and don't get funny about *Father Time*.

FLASH! Al Grant also ran!!!

CRIMINALS WANTED

ROBERT "BOB" IRWIN
alias JAMES ADAMSON



WANTED FOR TRIPLE HOMICIDE

DESCRIPTION—Born, U. S.; age, 29 years; height, 5 feet, 7 inches; weight, 150 pounds; medium build; dark blond wavy hair; high forehead; eyes squint. Old and recent vaccination scar on left arm. Old scar left side of abdomen. Old scars on left knee and right elbow. When last seen was wearing a black overcoat with velvet collar; tan fedora hat; light scarf; suit may be black with pencil stripe, or bluish gray with pin stripe; black shoes, size eight, which were made in Canada; medium blue shirt with black stripe made by the New Process Company of Pennsylvania. Irwin is a sculptor, but may be employed or seek employment in taxidermy work or decorative flower establishments. Kindly make inquiries at Art Clubs and such places where he might seek employment. Lodges in cheap rooming houses, and was formerly an inmate of the Rockland State Insane Asylum. Might be picked up riding freight trains or hitchhiking in autos. Might be seeking employment as waiter, dishwasher or in an artist colony. Also check suicides. Last known address, 36 State Street, Canton, New York.

Irwin is wanted for the killing of Mrs. Mary Gedeon and her daughter, Veronica Gedeon, by strangulation; and the stabbing to death of Frank Byrnes, at No. 316 East 50th Street, New York City, on March 28, 1937.

Other police and law enforcement agencies are requested to file record of this fugitive and search prison records as he might be taken into custody for some minor offense.

If located, arrest and hold as a fugitive from justice, and notify the DETECTIVE DIVISION of this Department by wire.

Recorded as Case No. 275 of the 17th Squad.

WANTED FOR CONSPIRACY

DESCRIPTION—Age 46 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 190 pounds; brown hair and eyes. 927-85-552-1936.



MAX SILVERMAN

WANTED FOR CONSPIRACY

DESCRIPTION—Age 53 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 200 pounds; brown eyes and hair; wears eyeglasses, no rims; face slightly pock marked.



IKE LUCKMAN

WANTED FOR MURDER

ANDREW CANZONERI, alias AL MANCUSO, alias "GYF"

DESCRIPTION—Age 33 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 175 pounds; brown eyes; black hair, parted on left side, sleeked back; bushy eyebrows; broad nose; has one tooth missing from upper left side of mouth; full round face; Italian nativity. Wore dark brown suit, dark tight fitting overcoat and green fedora hat. He is a gambler, a consort of prostitutes and frequents dance halls; has a family at New Columbus, Pa., and might be found in the company of Michael Duffy of Lansford, Pa., who is described as being 30 years of age, 5 feet, 10 inches; 170 pounds; fair complexion.

Canzoneri is wanted for shooting and killing Alfred Rossi, Manager of the New Honey Moon Lane Dance Hall, 711 Seventh Avenue, New York City, on March 22, 1937. He has been indicted for Murder, 1st Degree.

Other police and law enforcement agencies are requested to file record of this fugitive, and search prison records as he might be taken into custody for some minor offense.

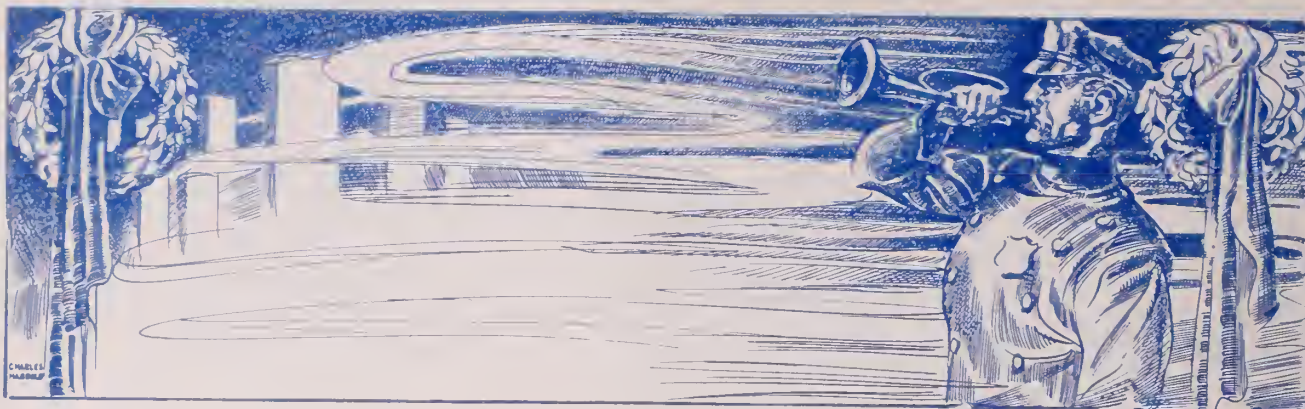
If located, arrest and hold as a fugitive from justice and notify the Detective Division of this Department by wire.

Recorded as case 677 of the 18th Squad.



Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Sgt. JAMES D. MORRISSEY	77 Pct.	May 2, 1937
Sgt. DANIEL J. LEONARD	15 Det. Dist.	May 7, 1937
Ptl. WILLIAM C. WHELAN	3 Pct.	May 4, 1937
Ptl. JOSEPH T. McGUIRE	41 Pct.	May 7, 1937
Ptl. GEORGE D. HAMMOND, Jr.	78 Pct.	May 9, 1937
Ptl. WILLIAM W. SAYLES	Mcy. Pct. 1	May 13, 1937
Ptl. ARTHUR B. McGRADE	67 Pct.	May 15, 1937
Ptl. GEORGE S. MAHONY	Gr. Cen. Pkwy.	May 15, 1937
Ptl. JOHN M. FINNERTY	Boro Hdqts. Sqd., Bklyn.	May 16, 1937
Ptl. PETER W. HABERMAN	105 Pct.	May 21, 1937
Ptl. JOHN J. HUSSEY	Quartermaster's Dept.	May 22, 1937
Ptl. THOMAS J. CROAK	14 Pct.	May 24, 1937
Ptl. LAWRENCE CLARE	Mtd. Sqd. 1	May 24, 1937
Ret. Capt. JOHN J. McMANUS	Tr. L.	May 23, 1937
Ret. Lt. EUGENE C. CASEY	90 Pct.	May 10, 1937
Ret. Lt. JOHN E. SCHELPP	83 Pct.	May 13, 1937
Ret. Sgt. JEREMIAH J. MURPHY	100 Pct.	May 9, 1937
Ret. Sgt. RICHARD S. QUIGLEY	Old 164 Pct.	May 22, 1937
Ret. Sgt. WILLIAM G. GODLEY	Old 13 Pct.	May 24, 1937
Ret. Ptl. CHARLES WAGNER	52 Pct.	May 2, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOHN A. SCHEUING	Old 5 Pct.	May 2, 1937
Ret. Ptl. PATRICK H. JONES	77 Pct.	May 6, 1937
Ret. Ptl. WALTER B. HOUGH	Old Tr. C	May 6, 1937
Ret. Ptl. HENRY C. BISCHOFF	40 Pct.	May 7, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOSEPH LEPPART	Old 95 Pct.	May 9, 1937
Ret. Ptl. THOMAS F. KERNS	Old 36 Pct.	May 10, 1937
Ret. Ptl. GEORGE DELANEY	Old 39 Pct.	May 10, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOSEPH SULLIVAN	Boro. Hdqts. Sqd. Man.	May 10, 1937
Ret. Ptl. HENRY J. RICE	22 Pct.	May 10, 1937
Ret. Ptl. GEORGE W. BARTON	Old 8 Pct.	May 10, 1937
Ret. Ptl. PATRICK JOYCE	Old 165 Pct.	May 10, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOHN J. WALL	3 Pct.	May 17, 1937
Ret. Ptl. CHARLES W. FUNK	109 Pct.	May 20, 1937
Ret. Ptl. THOMAS F. MARRON	Old 65 Pct.	May 20, 1937
Ret. Ptl. GEORGE W. BEHLEN	Old 144 Pct.	May 20, 1937

Spring 3100

July, 1937



Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 8

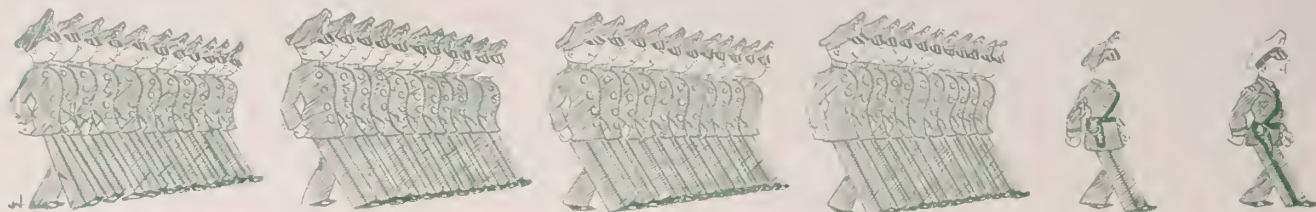
JULY, 1937

No. 5

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF—BY—FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE.
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

JOHN J. SEERY.
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JOHN J. O'CONNELL, Managing Editor

JAMES A. DE MILT, Associate Editor

Published by the Police Department, City of New York. Address all communications to the Managing Editor,
72 Poplar Street, Brooklyn.

For Gallantry in Action



Mayor LaGuardia presents Department Medal of Honor to next of kin of four courageous policemen who during 1936 sacrificed their lives in the performance of duty.

Upper left, Jean Pasquarella, widow of Patrolman Dionisio B. Pasquarella, 75th Precinct; upper right, Florence Sheares, widow of Patrolman Leroy J. Sheares, 32nd Precinct; lower left, Nora Gallagher, mother of Patrolman Lawrence R. Gallagher, 47th Precinct; lower right, Gertrude Cerullo, daughter of Patrolman James I. Young, Mounted Squadron No. 2.

NEW YORK CITY on the afternoon of June 2 paid a reverent tribute to four martyred policemen who in rigid observance of the motto "Faithful Unto Death" laid down their lives last year in the performance of duty. At the same time eighteen of their comrades and thirty-two brave firemen were jointly honored by Mayor LaGuardia at impressive ceremonies held before an enthusiastic audience in the Plaza fronting City Hall. They are the men whose deeds of conspicuous gallantry during the year 1936 won for them the acclaim of the people of the City of New York as well as the medals awarded by their respective departments each year for valor.

Mayor LaGuardia in his address reaffirmed his injunction to the Police Department to rid the city of criminals and gangsters.

"I am particularly pleased that the policy of the administration—in being quick on the trigger—has produced results, and the number of unfortunate widows who come here is being reduced year after year," the Mayor said.

"I want to take this opportunity to repeat again, and it is about the only time I have—once a year—to serve notice on the crooks, and gangsters and criminals and racketeers, that there is no place for them in the City of New York. Take no chances,

men. Any time that you are confronted with any person in the act of committing a crime, armed, use the gun that is given to you for that purpose. The results have been very gratifying."

The Mayor also expressed his pleasure at the fact that there are fewer unsolved major crimes now than for many years in the past.

Commenting on the duties of the police the Mayor said:

"I want to take this opportunity to state to you men of the Police Department that it is our duty to enforce the laws of this city. It is our duty to prevent as well as to detect and apprehend criminals. In that you are doing a good job.

"Now, there is a distinct school of thought who would use the Police Department for other than police duties. I now state that economic issues cannot be settled with the policeman's nightstick. Any philosophy of government under our constitution can be decided only through the medium and channels provided in the constitution, and cannot be suppressed by the use of force. The forces of the State cannot be improperly used to suppress freedom of speech, or of expression, or of action, if within the law. If at any time force is attempted in this city while I am Mayor to exact any demands, I shall use a greater force to suppress it, but I will not use the Police Department to beat and abuse people who are acting within their rights and in accordance with the provisions of the law, and remain within the limits of the law. That is not your job, men of the Police Department. We have courts. We have the expression of opinion. We have universal suffrage. Thank God we have a constitution.

"We are a government of free men and women and it is our duty to protect those rights, and as long as I am Mayor of the City of New York I shall protect the constitutional rights of every citizen, whether I agree with him or not, whether I like him or not. Let me make that clear."

Referring to criticism by those not in accord with his policies, the Mayor said:

"Of course, as we adhere to these new police rules, we find people who want to criticize, and people who want to criticize the Police Department in order to take a crack at the Mayor. I ask those people to take their crack at the Mayor direct. I can take it for myself and for

you boys, as well."

Commissioner Valentine in his address preceding the reading of the citation said:

"Again we are gathered in this historic Plaza to honor members of the Fire and Police Departments who, by their loyalty, courage and extraordinary public service during 1936, have earned the gratitude of the people of the City of New York, and have perpetuated the great traditions of both Departments. We are assembled here today to honor them, and at the same time to recognize that they have brought great honor to us.

"Four of our members during 1936 made the supreme sacrifice—they were FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH—and we honor their memory with the bestowal of the highest award within our Department—THE DEPARTMENTAL MEDAL OF HONOR—to their next of kin—two wives, a mother and a daughter.

"One man, Patrolman Isadore Astel, has been confined in the Hospital for Joint Diseases since December 23, 1936, when he was shot through the abdomen by a hold-up man whom he killed during a pistol duel following a robbery. Astel has lost more than 100 pounds and has had 29 blood transfusions. He not only proved his great courage in a pistol duel with a robber, but



Courtesy International News Photos

Commissioner Valentine, Department Chaplain Isadore Frank and Mayor LaGuardia (L. to R.) at Patrolman Astel's bedside in the Hospital for Joint Diseases, where City's Chief Executive conferred upon the stricken officer the Police Combat Cross which he won at so great a sacrifice.



The Department Medal of Honor is pinned to tunic of Detective Patrick J. Sullivan by Mayor LaGuardia.

he has proven it every day for more than five months in fighting off the Grim Reaper. His Honor, The Mayor, will present his Combat Cross which he has won at such a great sacrifice of his flesh and blood, this evening in the hospital.

"Every man being decorated today has won a hero's award by facing gangsters' bullets, entering burning buildings or the treacherous waters about the City of New York—all in the performance of his sworn duty to protect life and property. These men, with the heroes of other years, constitute the aristocracy of courage within our Department. It is the fearlessness of such men as you will see decorated here today that has made the New York City Department recognized throughout the world as 'THE FINEST.'

"We know this ceremony will act as an inspiration to every member of our Department to emulate these men in courage, loyalty, sacrifice and service to the generous and understanding people of the City of New York.

"We must be ever mindful of our obligations and our responsibilities to our people, and of the tradition of the best police department in the world—**"FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH."**

Commissioner Valentine in presenting to the Mayor the next of kin of those killed in line of duty said:

"In the absence of four of our men who were 'Faithful Unto Death,' I present: Mrs. Florence Sheares, Mrs. Jean Pasquarella, Mrs. Nora Gallagher, and Mrs. Gertrude Cerullo, daughter of the late Patrolman James I. Young, who represent the wives, mothers and daughters of our men—the women who make such great sacrifices to maintain our morale, efficiency and discipline, and who exert such a powerful influence on the lives and character of the men of our Department."

The list of police medal winners together with the citation in each case follow:

DEPARTMENT MEDAL OF HONOR (Posthumous)



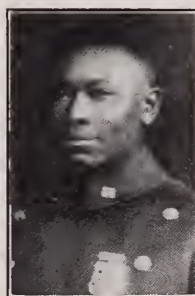
Patrolman Lawrence R. Gallagher, Shield No. 4733, 47th Precinct. At about 7.35 P. M., July 14, 1936, while off duty, in civilian clothes, at 3195 Boston Road, Bronx, a violent thunder storm occurred causing a high powered electric wire to loosen and fall on an automobile. A woman occupant who came in contact with the wire was thrown to the ground and fatally burned. Patrolman Gallagher went to her assistance and was also thrown to the ground and fatally

burned. Two others who were in the automobile were rescued by two other Patrolmen.

Patrolman Dionisio B. Pasquarella, Shield No. 17695, 75th Precinct. At about 2.40 A. M., March 15, 1936, after completing tour of patrol duty and in a restaurant in civilian clothes, at 1090 Blake Avenue, Brooklyn, was accosted by a man armed with a revolver. Patrolman Pasquarella in attempting to disarm this man, was shot and although mortally wounded he shot and killed him. Patrolman Pasquarella died immediately thereafter.



Patrolman James I. Young, Shield No. 7572, Mounted Squadron No. 2. On February 12, 1936, while on vacation was attacked with a firearm by a holdup man in a dwelling in Hollywood, Florida, and in an exchange of shots, the holdup man shot and killed him. The perpetrator was located and arrested by Detectives in New York City, on April 23, 1936.



Patrolman Leroy J. Sheares, Shield No. 3965, 32d Precinct. At about 8.45 P. M. April 18, 1936, while off duty in civilian clothes, entered an apartment at 34 West 136th Street, Manhattan, in search of a man who had criminally attacked a nine-year-old girl. He encountered several men in the apartment and while interrogating them he was stabbed and fatally wounded. The assailant was located and arrested in the premises by another Patrolman.

DEPARTMENT MEDAL OF HONOR

Detective Patrick J. Sullivan, Shield No. 1264, 2nd Squad, 18th Division. At about 1.30 P. M., September 5th, 1936, while on duty in the vicinity of Greenwich and Cortlandt Streets, Manhattan, accosted two holdup men, armed with revolvers, who were escaping from a store at 2 Church Street, Manhattan. One of the holdup men assaulted and knocked him down, and the other attempted to shoot him.

Detective Sullivan, while lying in the roadway, shot and wounded both bandits and then disarmed them.



POLICE COMBAT CROSS

Patrolman Isadore Astel, Shield No. 258, 25th Precinct. At about 6.35 P. M., December 23rd, 1936, Patrolman Astel, on patrol duty, entered a store at 2058 Madison Avenue, Manhattan, where three men were perpetrating a holdup. Shots were immediately exchanged with one of the bandits, Patrolman Astel being seriously wounded and the bandits being fatally wounded. Patrolman Astel has been on continuous sick report since this occurrence.



POLICE COMBAT CROSS



Detective James J. Conway, Shield No. 104, 8th Detective District, 18th Division (was Patrolman, Shield No. 14933, attached to the 43rd Precinct at time of occurrence). At about 1.30 A. M., November 12th, 1936, on patrol duty, accosted two holdup men, armed with revolvers, as they were escaping from a store at 1800 Westchester Avenue, Bronx. Although he had been seriously shot in the chest, he fired several shots at an automobile in which they fled, and

then entered a Department automobile operated by another Patrolman and pursued the bandits. Several shots were fired during the pursuit and upon forcing the automobile into the curb, both bandits were arrested and two discarded revolvers were recovered. Patrolman Conway was on sick report until January 12th, 1937.

WALTER SCOTT MEDAL FOR VALOR

Patrolman Thomas F. Herson, Shield No. 17779, 62nd Precinct. At about 12:40 A. M., June 24th, 1936, while off duty in civilian clothes and in a store at 4317 18th Avenue, Brooklyn, two holdup men entered. Upon proceeding to the rear of store, as ordered by the bandits, he drew his revolver and after an exchange of shots they fled into the street. The Patrolman captured one of the bandits and recovered a discarded weapon.



MARTIN J. SHERIDAN MEDAL FOR VALOR

Patrolman James O'Shaughnessy, Shield No. 5870, 32nd Precinct. At about 10:25 P. M., December 15th, 1936, on patrol duty, entered a tenement house at 416 Lenox Avenue, Manhattan, where a man had shot two other men with a .44 calibre repeating rifle. He accosted the assailant as he was attempting to escape through a rear door and disarmed and arrested him.



DANIEL B. FREEDMAN MEDAL

Patrolman Harry L. Baum, Shield No. 11830, 46th Precinct. At about 2:35 A. M., August 9th, 1936, on patrol duty, accosted a man who had shot and wounded a Detective at 192nd Street and Jerome Avenue, Bronx. In an exchange of shots which ensued Patrolman Baum was wounded in the left hand and the thug was fatally wounded.



BROOKLYN CITIZENS' MEDAL FOR VALOR

Patrolman Raymond T. Kelly, Shield No. 18368, 68th Precinct. At about 4:10 A. M., December 1st, 1936, on radio motor patrol duty, proceeded to the upper New York Bay at 29th Street, Brooklyn, where a man had fallen overboard. He dove into the icy water and rescued the man after a struggle. He suffered from submersion and exposure and was on sick report for three days.



NATIONAL SURETY MEDAL FOR VALOR

Patrolman William E. Waters, Shield No. 7423, 13th Precinct. At about 4:05 A. M., March 8th, 1936, on radio motor patrol duty, proceeded to the East River at 21st Street, Manhattan, where a man had fallen overboard. When one of the rungs of a ladder he descended broke, he was thrown into the water and struck on the head by the ladder. Although injured, he reached and kept the man afloat until assisted to the dock by another Patrolman. Due to submersion and the injuries sustained, he was confined to the hospital and was on sick report until March 24th, 1936.



WILLIAM McLAIN FREEMAN MEDAL FOR VALOR



Detective Thomas A. Collins, Shield No. 1756, Main Office, 18th Division, (attached to the 6th Detective District, 18th Division, at time of occurrence). At about 1 A. M., November 29th, 1936, on cruiser radio motor patrol duty, accosted three men in the hallway of an apartment house at 242 West 122nd Street, Manhattan, who had participated in a holdup at a club at 151 Lenox Avenue, Manhattan, on November 28th, 1936. In an exchange of shots with one of the bandits, another Detective and the bandit were shot. Two of the bandits were arrested with the assistance of a Sergeant.

BRONX COUNTY GRAND JURORS ASSOCIATION MEDAL FOR VALOR

Detective Edward L. J. Gunset, Shield No. 333, Main Office, Bronx, 18th Division. At about 9:40 P. M., May 9th, 1936, while on special duty in the vicinity of the Third Avenue Elevated Railroad Bridge at 132nd Street and Lincoln Avenue, Bronx, accosted two men whose actions with a female minor were suspicious. A struggle ensued, during which Detective Gunset was assaulted several times and he then shot and killed one of the thugs and shot and arrested the other. As a result of injuries he sustained, Detective Gunset was removed to a hospital for treatment.



M. J. DELEHANTY MEDAL FOR VALOR



Patrolman John F. Bracken, Shield No. 750, 8th Precinct (was Probationary Patrolman at time of occurrence). At about 10:40 P. M., November 4th, 1936, while in uniform on a ferryboat in the Upper New York Bay, about a mile from shore, a woman passenger jumped overboard in an attempt to commit suicide. After removing part of his clothing, Patrolman Bracken jumped into the water and kept the woman afloat until assisted by others in placing her in a rowboat. He was removed to a hospital, suffering from submersion and was on sick report for twelve days.

RHINELANDER MEDAL FOR VALOR

Detective Thomas P. Mason, Shield No. 569, Main Office, 18th Division. About 10:30 P. M., October 5th, 1936, encountered a man in front of premises 244 West 62nd Street, Manhattan, who offered to sell narcotics. He entered the hallway of the premises and after negotiating a sale with the man, he informed him that he was under arrest. During a struggle which ensued the man stabbed Detective Mason in the left side just below the heart and, although seriously wounded and bleeding profusely, he shot his assailant, who was then arrested by two other Detectives.



LeROY W. BALDWIN MEDAL

Patrolman Joseph L. Yokono, Shield No. 11979, Emergency Service Squad No. 12. At about 1:10 A. M., September 11th, 1936, off duty in civilian clothes, boarded a taxicab in the pursuit of an automobile, the four occupants of which were escaping from an attempted holdup in a store at 2 Goerck Street, Manhattan. When the automobile collided with another automobile at Delancey Street and The Bowery, Patrolman Yokono shot and arrested

one of the bandits who threatened him with a revolver, and he also arrested another of the stickup men.

ISAAC BELL MEDAL FOR BRAVERY

Patrolman Anthony J. Birgeles, Shield No. 3398, 111th Precinct (attached to 17th Precinct at time of occurrence). At about 9:20 P. M., February 12th, 1936, on patrol duty, entered a restaurant on the second floor at 735 Lexington Avenue, Manhattan, where a fire was in progress. Although hampered by flames and dense smoke he assisted about one hundred persons to safety and exerted every effort to avoid a panic. While he continued to assist others to safety, he was rendered unconscious and rescued by a fireman. He sustained second degree burns, suffered from smoke inhalation and was on sick report six and one-half months.



PETER F. MEYER MEDAL

Patrolman James C. Baxter, Shield No. 5131, 82nd Precinct. At about 11:30 P. M., July 8, 1936, while on patrol duty and in the rear of a store at 250 Smith Street, Brooklyn, two holdup men entered. After wounding one of the bandits, he engaged in an exchange of shots with the other, and they fled in a waiting automobile operated by an accomplice. The wounded bandit was arrested when he applied for treatment at a hospital and one of the others was subsequently arrested. A discarded revolver was recovered by the Patrolman.



ERNEST FAHNESTOCK MEDAL

Patrolman Joseph E. Gordon, Shield No. 1277, 5th Precinct. At about 9:30 P. M., February 4, 1936, while off duty in civilian clothes, entered a store at 1716 First Avenue, Manhattan, and was accosted by two holdup men. Upon being forced into the rear room by one of the bandits, he pretended to remove clothing as ordered, and then drew his revolver, and shot and fatally wounded him. He also fired a shot at the other holdup man in a futile attempt to apprehend him.



CHARLES H. SABIN MEDAL

Detective Edward J. McLoughlin, Shield No. 1755, Main Office, 18th Division, (attached to 6th District at time of occurrence). At about 1 A. M., November 29th, 1936, on cruiser radio motor patrol duty, accosted three men in the hallway of an apartment house at 242 West 122nd Street, Manhattan, who had participated in a holdup, at a club at 151 Lenox Avenue, Manhattan, on November 28th, 1936. In an exchange of shots with one of the bandits, Detective McLoughlin and

the bandit were shot. Two of the bandits were arrested with the assistance of a Sergeant.



SHERMAN DAY MEDAL FOR VALOR

Patrolman Thomas D. Comiskey, Shield No. 1523, 22nd Precinct. At about 12:20 A. M., February 3, 1936, while off duty and in a restaurant at 353 Amsterdam Avenue, Manhattan, two holdup men entered. In an exchange of shots in the store and in the street, he was seriously wounded in the left leg and right shoulder. He was removed to the hospital and has been on continuous sick report. Both bandits were apprehended on February 7, 1936.



OPTIMISTIC OLIVER SAYS

Never let adversity throw you. Be an optimist —like the gent who falls from the top floor of a twenty-story building and at each story shouts: "All right so far!"

Rookies Who Showed the Way

A Monthly Success Story Told in Pictures

— Featuring Rookie Cops of Vestergear —



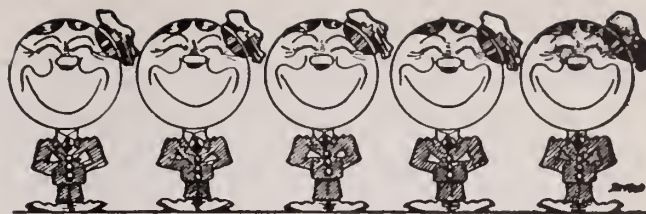
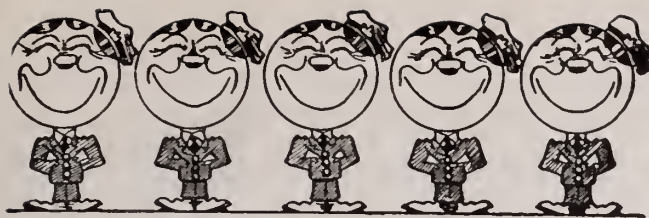
1—Captain Peter McGivirk.

2—Captain Isaac Oppenheimer.

3—Captain John S. Burke.

4—Captain Rudolph Schalow.

5—Captain Joseph Hemley.



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month, SPRING 3100 will award two prizes of \$15 and \$10, respectively, for the two best short stories submitted. (One prize this month only.)

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning stories will appear in a subsequent issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the four cartoonists whose cartoons are accepted for our Kop Komiks page.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received by the Managing Editor not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ACTIVE AND RETIRED MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

JULY, 1937

Cover Design.....	PTL. CHARLES HARROLD	
For Gallantry in Action.....		3
Rookies Who Showed the Way.....		8
Patrolman's Son Wins Holy Name Award.....		9
30,000 Attend Commencement Exercises.....		10
The Slip-Up—Prize Short Story.....		14
	Retired Patrolman JOHN McNAMARA	
Around the Clock With New York's Finest.....		16
School's Out—Watch Out.....		20
Letters We'd Like You to Read.....		21
Sports		22
Patrolman Gleason Honored.....		24
Departmental Orders		25
Officers' Training School—Questions and Answers.....		26
	LT. JAMES B. NOLAN	
Looking 'Em Over		28

Patrolman's Son Wins Holy Name Scholarship

JAMES McDONELL, 13 years old, of 575 West 172nd Street, son of Patrolman Edward McDonell of Traffic Precinct C, was the proud winner of this year's four-year high school scholarship of the Police Department Holy Name Society, Manhattan, Bronx and Richmond branch. The scholarship is worth \$600. Young McDonell led the twenty-four other competitors with a mark of 95% in a special test held June 5th at St. Francis Xavier High School.

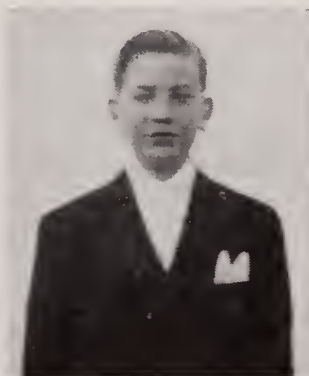
The three runners-up, in the order of their standing and who each received \$150 for one year's high school tuition are as follows:

Francis X. Diamond, Jr., 14, of 2983 Otis Avenue, son of Patrolman Francis X. Diamond, attached to the Motor Transport Divi-

sion, 87%; Francis Connolly, 13, of 438 Thieriot Avenue, son of Patrolman John Connolly of the 5th Precinct, 86%; and Francis J. Jarczynski, Jr., 14, of 5183 Mosholu Avenue, son of Patrolman Francis J. Jarczynski of Traffic H, 85%. All are from the Bronx.

The annual competition for the scholarship is restricted to sons of members and deceased members of the Holy Name Society not above the rank of sergeant or second grade detective. All contestants must be current graduates of parochial or grammar schools. The Society founded the scholarship in 1925 at the behest of the Rev. Joseph A. McCaffery, the spiritual director.

Congratulations, James, and lots of good luck to you.





Herald Tribune photo.

Calisthenics drill by members of the graduating class at Ebbets Field.

30,000 Attend Commencement Exercises

Graduations, Promotions and Appointments Mark Colorful Ceremony at Ebbets Field

I AM proud of the men who have been appointed to the Department during my administration and of those who have been promoted. Into your hands I give the policy of the City Administration, of Honesty, Efficiency and Fairness."

The words are those of Mayor LaGuardia and they came at the close of a short address delivered by the Mayor at the commencement exercises held Sunday, June 20, at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn.

A mighty crowd estimated at upwards of 30,000 witnessed the program as 440 probationary patrolmen, the largest class in 10 years, marked the end of their training, and 11 promotions to the grade of lieutenant and 27 to sergeant were made. Commissioner Valentine announced that the schedule had been drawn thus to show the younger men how advancement is achieved and by whom. The ceremonies included also the induction as probationary patrolmen of 160 proud young candidates from the patrolmen's eligible list.

Mayor LaGuardia as has been his custom in the past, gave the graduates and new appointees some advice on the conduct of their social life, urging them not to "keep up with the Joneses."

"Stick to your old friends and to your families," he advised. "We do that at home. I don't go to any parties or accept invitations that my wife and I were not invited to before I became Mayor. It is a good policy and it will keep you out of a lot of trouble."

Reminding them that they got their appointments and promotions without pull, the Mayor told his police listeners that they have every opportunity to be promoted up through the ranks and "perhaps some of you will be judges in our criminal courts."

"That policy is so firmly established," he added, "that no one will dare to disturb it and return to the old political system."

"Some of you men here today have received the shield worn by your Dad," the Mayor said.

"Those shields have been given to you without a blemish. Keep them that way."

The Mayor's reference was to three members of the graduating class, each the son of a retired member of the Department, who were given the shields previously worn by their fathers.

The Mayor had in mind, too, eighteen other members of the class who are sons of members of the Department still in service.

"I need not tell you men what is ahead of you. You have had a splendid course of training. All I say is, if your morale is only half as good as your physical condition as displayed today, you are good. We are proud of you. Keep up our tradition. The Mayor can only start a tradition in the Police Department. It depends upon you men to keep it up, keep it alive and keep it permanent."

Commissioner Valentine in the course of his address

reminded the newly-promoted lieutenants whom he described as "our contact men with the public," that their job is a very important one.

"Behind that desk," the Commissioner said, "you symbolize to the citizens the entire Police Department. You should be supersalesmen, selling patient, courteous and efficient service to every person entering that building. On the other hand, if you are abrupt, impatient, discourteous to a single person, you have lost an opportunity to make a friend for the Department."

The Commissioner then explained to the 27 newly promoted sergeants that they represent "the keystone of our disciplinary arch."

"Your particular duty," he informed them, "is to enforce discipline. In every patrol precinct within the City of New York, there is at least one radio motor patrol car assigned to a sergeant and it is your duty to visit every patrolman in your command as frequently as possible and at irregular intervals."

"Do not nag or hound your men. We expect you to be gentlemen. We want you to treat the men as you expect to be treated. We do not measure your efficiency by the number of disciplinary complaints you make, but we do measure it by the discipline and efficiency of your subordinates."

The Commissioner warned the members of the graduating class that they are still on probation. "You are not yet sure of a permanent place on the rolls of the Police Department," he told them. "It will be approximately two and a half months before we are convinced that you earned the right to be a part of this great Department."

The Commissioner exhorted all the policemen on the field and in the stands to exert every effort to keep up the tradition of the Department so that every policeman will be known as Public Friend No. 1.

"I ask you men and every member of our Department to maintain our high morale and to render to the City of New York the kind of efficient police service they are entitled to expect and must receive," the Commissioner said.

"I further charge you to recall, every day of your lives, the oath of office you have taken, and here in the presence of your family and friends to resolve to live up to the responsibility and obligation of that oath and to dedicate yourselves to the sincere, lawful and efficient service of the people of the City of New York."

Mayor LaGuardia in the course of the proceedings presented service revolvers to the three probationary patrolmen obtaining highest marks in their training school course. The recipients of these awards were:

Hiram C. Bloomingdale trophy, Probationary Patrolman James F. Carter, who had the highest general average in all subjects; Mayor's trophy, Probationary Patrolman Robert G. Wood, second highest; and the



Herald Tribune photo.

Commissioner Valentine, at left, smiles broadly as Mayor La Guardia awards trophies to the three graduates who attained highest general average in all subjects.

L to R—Probationary Patrolmen James F. Carter, Robert G. Wood, Allen F. J. Melville.

Police Commissioner's trophy to Probationary Patrolman Allen F. J. Melville, third highest average.

Another feature of the afternoon was the presentation of the first prize trophy won by the Department Pistol Team at the first annual pistol tournament of the Philadelphia Police Department held in that city last month. The Mayor remarked in the course of the presentation that although he was pleased to see that New York policemen were marksmen on the pistol range, he was happier to know that "they're pretty good marksmen in the street." Scores together with other data concerning the match will be found on page 27.

The great audience received with enthusiasm the splendid efforts of the graduates in their final exhibition as a class. Precision drills with nightsticks followed by foot and leg exercises brought rounds of applause, but more popular were the unexpected somersaults in jiu jitsu and pounding leather of the boxing sequence.

Following the exhibition a series of three races and a tug-of-war between teams representing the graduating class and the Emergency Service Division were held. The winners:

100 Yard Dash—Probationary Patrolman Arthur Fried.

Novelty Relay Race—Probationary Patrolmen James F. Niland (Arresting Officer); Benjamin Lepiner (Prisoner); John Garvey (Prisoner).

Sack-Somersault Race—Probationary Patrolman Michael A. Corso.

Tug-of-War—Emergency Service Division.

The list of promotions follows:

TO LIEUTENANT

Joseph Lennon, 44th Precinct; Samuel A. Pinnell, 14th Division; Thomas J. Rowan, 9th Division; Frank

GRADUATING PROBATIONARY PATROLMEN

PREVIOUS OCCUPATIONS				AVERAGE HEIGHT 5'-10 1/2"		WEIGHT 168 1/2 lbs		AGE 27 yrs		BOROUGH		SOCIAL CONDITION	
ACCOUNTANTS	6	ELECTRIC SUB ST OPS	2	LAUNCH OPER	1	PRODUCTION MGR (ASST)	1			MANHATTAN	57		
ATTENDANTS (Bldg)	3	ELECTRICIANS	9	LOADERS	2	PLATFORM MGR	1			BROOKLYN	103	MARRIED	226
AUTOMOBILE PARTS CHASER	1	ELEVATOR STARTER	1	METAL LATHER	1	PAINTER	1			BROOKLYN	149		
		ELEVATOR OPERS	3	METAL LATHER	1	PAULTRYMAN	1			QUEENS	124		
BARMAN	1	ELEVATOR STARTER	1	METAL LATHER	1	PRESS FEEDER	1			RICHMOND	5	SINGLE	215
BOOKKEEPERS	8	ELECTRIC WELDER	1	MECHANIC, WAPPING, MACH	1					TOTAL	440		440
BREWERS	3	ENGINEER (TELE)	1	MECHANIC, DENTAL	1	RADIO ASSEMBLER	1						
BUS INSPECTOR	2	ENGINEER (JUNIOR)	1	MECHANIC, PUMPS & TANKS	1	ROUTING - TOWEL SERVICE	2						
BUSK VANDERS	2			MECHANICS, AUTOMOBILE	3	ROBBER	1						
BIDGE TENDERS	2			MECHANIC, DIECAST	1	RECREATION TEACHER	1						
BOND BROKER	1	FUR DYER	1	MECHANIC, TURBINES	1	REPAIRMAN, GAS STOVES	1						
BRUSHMAKER	1	FUR DRESSER	1	MACHINIST TOOL & DIE MFR	2	REPAIRMAN, TURNSTILES	1						
		FUR OPERATOR	1	MACHINIST'S HELPER	1	REFRIGERATION SERVICE MEN	2						
		FUR WORKER	1	MANUFACTURER - MENS HATS	1	RESTAURANT MGR	1						
		FIREMAN (BUILDERS)	1	MESSENGER	1	SALESMEN	24						
		FIREMAN (FANY)	1	MESSENGER, ARMED	1	SEAMSTRESS	2						
		FIRE DEPT. (CLINTON DEPT. & GERS)	1	MILKMAN	2	STAIR ELEVATORS	2						
		FOREMAN MACH SHOP	2	MOTORMAN	4	STOREKEEPER - BUILDING MATERIAL	1						
CONSTRUCTION MGR	1	FOREMAN, BUS OF HIGHWAYS	1	METER READER	4	SUPERVISOR OF DISBURSEMENTS	1						
CABLE SPICER	1			METER TESTER	1	STATION AGENTS	3						
CARPENTERS	3			MATRESS MAKER	1	SPECIAL OFFICERS	3						
CLERKS, SHIPPING	5			MACHINE OPERATOR	1	SIGNAL CONSTRUCTION WORKER	1						
CLERKS, SODA FOUNTAIN	1	GRAB WEIGHER	1	MOTION PICTURE OPERATOR	1	STEAM ENGINEER & TYSTS	4						
CLERKS, RECEIVING	4	GUARDS	5	MAINTENANCE MCH (BUILDINGS)	2	SECTION CHIEF, TRAFFIC DEPT.	1						
CLERKS, STOCK	5	GLASS BUYER	1	MILK PLANT WORKER	1	SOCIAL WORKER	1						
CLERKS, STORE	7	GLASS CUTTER	1			SEWING MACHINE MECHANIC	1						
CLERKS, POST OFFICE	2	GALLERYMAN (ELEC. G)	1			SUPERINTENDENT - PRINTING PLANT	1						
CLERK, LAY	1	GAS FITTER	1			SECURITIES TRADER	1						
CLERK, WOODING	1			OPERATOR TICKET	1	SIGN PAINTER	1						
CHOUFEUR	18	HOTEL MGR (REST)	1	PAINT & GLASS INSTALLATION	1	SILVER PLATE	1						
CHAUFFEUR, SAULTER	1	HELPER ON TRUCK	1	OPERATOR - TRACTOR	1	SUPERVISOR - PARK OPERATIONS	1						
CHAUFFEUR, CARROLL	1	HEAD WALTER	1			SUPERVISOR, SALES PROMOTIONS	1						
CHAUFFEUR, HICK DE	3	HANDYMAN	2			SHEET METAL WORKER	1						
CHAUFFEUR, BUS	3			PLUMBERS	4								
CHAUFFEUR, DIRECTOR	1	INTERIOR DECORATOR	1	PLUMBER - CHAUFFEUR	1								
COLLECTOR, ACTIVE BOD	1	INSURANCE AGENT	5	PLUMBERS HELPER	2	THEATRE USHER	1						
COLLECTOR, CASH SALES	1	ICE DEALER	1	PRISON KEEPER	2	TRUCKMAN	1						
COURT ATTENDANTS	8	ROOM WORKERS	3	PAINTER & DECORATOR	1	TELEPHONE INSTALLER	2						
CAPPING MACH OPER	1	INVESTIGATOR (WPA)	1	PRINTING PRESSMAN	1	TICKET COLLECTOR	1						
CUSTODIAN'S ASST	1	INSPECTOR - BOB MACH	1	PHARMACIST	1	TICKET AGENTS	2						
CASHIERS	3	INSPECTOR - MEATS	1	PAPER HANDLER	1	TIMEKEEPER	1						
CHECKERS	3	INSPECTOR - MATERIALS	1	PRINTER - LITHO TYPE OPER	1	TELEPHONE DISMANTLER	1						
COOK	1			PRINTER - RECEIVING TELLER	3	TELEPHONE SWITCHMAN	1						
CLERICAL WORK GENERAL	77	KNITTER	1	PRIVATE DETECTIVE	1	TELEPHONE SWITCHBOARD OPER	1						
				PHOTOGRAPHER	2	TESTER - DAIRY PRODUCTS	1						
DOORMEN	2			PLAYGROUND DIRECTOR	1								
DRAFTSMEN	5	LABORERS	4	PRINTER - TYPESETTER	1	U.S. SECRET SERVICE AGENT	1						
DRESS CUTTER	1	LAUNDRY WORKER	1	PAROLE OFFICER	1								
DISTRIBUTOR CARD ADVT	1	LABORATORY ASST	2	PLASTERERS	2	WATCHMEN	14						
DESIGNER (MEMORANDUMS)	1	LONGSHOEMEN	2	PACKER	1	WHOLESALE - GREETING CARDS	1						

EDUCATION		N° ATTENDED 3/8	
HIGH SCHOOL			
YEARS			
GRADE	1	2	3
4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11
TOTAL	8	42	24
55	21	38	13
102	4	11	

COLLEGES		N° ATTENDED 5/3	
YEARS			
GRADE	1	2	3
4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11
TOTAL	1	17	2
27	3	3	4
4	5	1	1
14	1	1	1
5	1	1	1
1	1	1	1
2	1	1	1
9	1	1	1
1	1	1	1
6	1	1	1
1	1	1	1
1	1	1	1
TOTAL	23		

DEGREES		N° ATTENDED 5/3	
B.A.			
B.B.A.			
B.S.			
PH.D.			
LL.B.			
5			
1			
2			
2			

L. Hogan, 5th Division; Walter C. Sullivan, 2nd Division; Joseph F. Christie, Emergency Service Division; Hugh McGrade, 8th Division; James Revelli, 4th Division; Albert Joseph, 12th Division; Francis X. Reid, 11th Division; Joseph Meade, 7th Division.

TO SERGEANT

Thomas W. Ennis, 101st Precinct; John W. Carlson, 52nd Precinct; William J. Travers, 73rd Precinct; Stephen P. Kennedy, 104th Precinct; Otto A. Kafka, Jr., 109th Precinct; John Wynne, 22nd Precinct; Joseph T. M. E. Mallon, 30th Precinct; Michael F. Hartling,

43rd Precinct; Charles W. Beakey, 24th Precinct; James C. McNally, 66th Precinct; Monroe M. Block, 22nd Precinct; John E. Godfrey, 25th Precinct; William H. J. McNamara, 9th Precinct; Richard J. Breton, 71st Precinct; Joseph E. Mulcahy, 72nd Precinct; Francis E. Kelly, 63rd Precinct; Rosario Micciancio, 69th Precinct; Anthony S. O'Connell, 62nd Precinct; Saul C. Metz, 69th Precinct; Vincent F. Hannemann, 63rd Precinct; Henry T. Wade, 75th Precinct; Merle E. Frydenborg, 84th Precinct; Michael P. Quinn, 108th Precinct; James T. McDonald, 17th Precinct; John C. Deickmann, 45th Precinct; Francis J. Flood, 43rd Precinct; Edwin R. Swenson, 92nd Precinct.

GRADUATES

Adams, Raymond A.
Agrell, Herbert J.
Abern, John P.
Ahrens, George J.
Alfano, Alphonse
Altes, Morris
Armelt, George
Avignon, Peter R.
Bachorik, John
Backoff, Leo J.
Balcerzak, Walter G.
Ballunas, Vincent F.
Barnes, Erwin E.
Buyer, Richard J.
Baynon, John K.
Beehn, Frank, Jr.
Bender, Edwin
Benett, Silvester
Bennett, James E., Jr.
Bernburg, George, Jr.
Birnbaum, Alex
Birnstein, Karl E.
Bisogno, Alfonso C.
Bittel, Alphonse A.
Black, Albert S.
Black, Robert X.
Blunk, Herbert J.
Bloedel, George W.

Boberek, Francis V.
Boeh, Max
Bohlen, Edward J.
Barlowe, Charles
Borgersen, Ralph B.
Boscarino, John
Bouvet, Charles N.
Braniff, Edward T.
Brennan, Edward P.
Brennan, John
Brennan, Thomas J.
Brickley, John H.
Brown, James A.
Bryant, Glendon O.
Burke, William C.
Butgeret, John
Butler, James J.
Bycel, Samuel
Byrnes, John J.
Callahan, George J.
Cannavale, Frank A.
Caunavale, Louis J., Jr.
Capillo, John J.
Capillo, Joseph B.
Carmody, Murtin T.
Carroll, Edward L.
Casey, James
Carter, James F.

Cassese, John J.
Castro, Charles R.
Cavanagh, John J.
Chaplin, William C.
Childs, Thomas
Christophel, Rudolph
Ciborski, Anthony
Clarke, Joseph M.
Cohen, Isadore
Cohen, Max J.
Coleman, William E.
Cone, Lambert R.
Connors, William F.
Conrad, Thomas J.
Conte, Victor L.
Conway, Thomas P.
Corisiglia, John
Corso, Michael A.
Costello, Peter F.
Costigan, James J.
Cotter, Edmond
Cottrell, Henry H. F.
Creighton, Charles E.
Cronke, John T.
Cronin, Hugh J.
Cronin, John
Cummings, James F. A.
Curela, John X.

Curnyn, James J.
Curtayne, Walter S.
Daly, Thomas
Danner, Charles C.
D'Avanzo, William
Davis, Harold E.
Decker, William A.
Derman, Abraham
Ditmars, Robert
Donnelly, Edward J.
Donnelly, Paul A.
Donnelly, Robert E.
Donohue, William T.
Doyle, Andrew P.
Doyle, John M.
Drzazga, John
Dudley, Ralph W.
Duffy, Eugene A.
Duffy, Joseph H.
Dunay, John R.
Dunn, John J.
Dunne, Lawrence P.
Dupeak, Joseph M.
Durr, George C.
Dyckes, Alfred E.
Eunls, Charles T.
Erdey, Julius
Ernst, Otto, Jr.

Errieco, John M.
Fallon, Walter J.
Farrell, Edwin J.
Fergus, Fenton R.
Fetherston, Chester P.
Field, George W.
Finnerty, Joseph F.
Flitrag, Murray D.
Fitzgerald, John E., Jr.
Fitzgerald, Patrick J.
Fitzmaurice, Thos. J., Jr.
Fomal, Frederick A.
Fortmeyer, John H. F.
Frankfort, Abraham M.
Fratello, Vincent J.
Frey, Joseph F.
Fried, Arthur A.
Friedman, Alfred
Friedman, Herman
Frlery, William J.
Furcht, Edwin J.
Furlong, William T.
Gaetano, Vincent B.
Gallagher, James P.
Gallagher, Thomas E.
Ganz, William J.
Garvey, John J., Jr.
Gatti, Rudolph

Geyer, Albert P.
 Gibbons, Leonard G.
 Gibson, George A.
 Gifford, Thomas M.
 Glier, George H.
 Goldberg, Solomon
 Goodman, Isidore
 Goodwin, John F.
 Gootnick, William
 Gordon, William H.
 Gornun, Edward J.
 Govern, Raymond V.
 Graff, Howard J.
 Green, Robert H.
 Greenspan, Nathaniel
 Grice, George F.
 Griffin, Thomas G.
 Griffith, Henry R.
 Grosso, Edward J.
 Gruntz, Raymond A.
 Grusell, Albert E.
 Gulnun, Daniel L.
 Gunderson, Oscar
 Hackett, Thomas J.
 Hammer, Lawrence L.
 Hamrogue, Martin
 Harblson, James E.
 Hart, James C.
 Hartmann, Charles J.
 Haskins, Harold R.
 Haven, James M.
 Haviken, Joseph P.
 Haverlin, Eugene M.
 Hayes, Joseph A.
 Hegarty, Charles P.
 Heibel, Joseph
 Henderson, Ruymoud
 Hennessy, John T.
 Hennig, Theodore R.
 Herschkowitz, Sam
 Higgins, Thomas Patrick
 Hill, Frederick L., Jr.
 Hofstadt, Valentine F.
 Holder, Coleridge H.
 Holland, Walter W.
 Homann, Francis J.
 Horbert, Charles
 Horowitz, Nathan M.
 Hoyt, Donald H.
 Hubes, Daniel A.
 Huber, John A.
 Huether, Raymond A.
 Hutchinson, Thomas J.
 Iannelli, Aldo L.
 Iannelli, Philip
 Inzerillo, Joseph
 Isengard, Christian P.
 Jacobs, William A.
 Jankovitz, Derso
 Jansen, Leon D.
 Jennings, John
 Jocher, William
 Johnson, Charles F.
 Johnson, Howard M.
 Johnston, Charles E.
 Jones, Arthur F.
 Jones, Paul J.
 Jordan, Patrick F.
 Knplovitz, Arnold
 Kapp, John A.
 Kappes, Jr., George
 Karlon, George J.
 Keane, John C. J.
 Keane, John J.
 Kearns, Matthew A.
 Keenan, Joseph V. J.
 Kelly, James F.
 Kelly, William E.
 Kern, Carl H.
 Kerner, Ely
 Kestenbaum, Jack H.
 Kling, Albert J.
 Klauf, Jack M.
 Kline, William J.
 Kowal, Edward J.
 Kraus, William J.
 Kuchn, Ronald Legg
 Kuhnaw, William F.
 La Chance, Edmond
 Lappin, Joseph A.
 Larkin, Michael J.
 Lather, James J.
 Lavin, Thomas J.
 Lauster, Edwin E.
 Lebart, Joseph J.
 Lepner, Benjamin
 Leppert, Phillip H., Jr.
 Lesser, Louis
 Levine, J. Leon
 Lieberman, Max
 Linhart, Rudolph J.
 Lofaro, Rocco A.
 Loonam, Joseph P.
 Lo Piccolo, Frank P.
 Madden, Walter J.
 Magrino, Ralph D.
 Maher, Thomas
 Mahoney, John
 Maldin, John H.
 Manber, Samuel
 Mandarano, Domenico M.
 Maney, Edward F.
 Manning, William J.
 Marchetta, Philip
 Margollas, Charles
 Marklanus, Frank A.
 Marks, Alfred
 McCaffrey, Walter E.
 McDonald, Peter N.
 McGah, John J.
 McGinn, Harry V.
 McGowan, Peter J.
 McGuerny, Matthew J.
 McIntyre, Charles H.
 McIntyre, Joseph P. F.
 McKinney, Elmer E.
 McLain, Joseph T.
 McMahon, Francis X.
 McMahon, Richard J.
 McManus, James
 McNally, John W.
 McNeill, Alexander T.
 McQueeney, Bernard T.
 McTernan, Gerald J.
 Mele, Paul A.
 Melville, Allen F. J.
 Metz, Julius L.
 Meyer, Frederick E.
 Meyer, George E.
 Middelstorb, Louis E.
 Millar, George
 Miles, Stanley W.
 Miller, Joseph J.
 Mitchell, Edward J.
 Mohan, Thomas E.
 Mooney, Joseph A.
 Morgann, Arthur L.
 Mullane, James W.
 Muller, Everett L.
 Mulligan, Thomas P.
 Mullins, James P. J.
 Murphy, John J.
 Murray, Thomas J.
 Mylan, Emmet W.
 Mystik, Henry R.
 Naeclarone, Lucius P.
 Nally, Edwin J.
 Nauwens, George J.
 Nealon, Henry P.
 Neary, Bryan F.
 Nejedly, Charles
 Nelson, Robert S.
 Nesbitt, Patrick
 Nestor, Patrick A.
 Neville, John J.
 Neville, Patrick
 Niebuhr, Joseph B.
 Nieneker, Eugene A., Jr.
 Nihill, John P.
 Noland, James F.
 Nolan, John F.
 Nolan, Thomas F.
 Noone, Patrick J.
 Noyer, Charles A.
 Nugent, James J.
 Nylund, Harold H.
 Oakman, Walter
 Obremski, Anthony
 O'Connell, Denis
 O'Connell, Jeremiah P.
 O'Connell, John D.
 O'Connor, John J.
 O'Grady, John T.
 Olsen, Albert J.
 Olsen, Thomas
 O'Reilly, Bernard J.
 O'Shea, John J.
 O'Sullivan, David J.
 Pagano, John P.
 Patterson, Walter V.
 Peltier, Michael J.
 Peller, John
 Pertusello, Frank J.
 Peters, John R.
 Phelan, Howard J.
 Poeze, William
 Poppiti, Edward A.
 Poynton, Frederick F.
 Pravetz, Anton M.
 Qulun, James H.
 Quinn, John M.
 Rubidoux, George L.
 Rafferty, Martin
 Releh, Leonard S. J.
 Reid, William K.
 Renaghan, James E.
 Renner, John J.
 Respo, John E.
 Reris, Augustine J.
 Ringwood, James J.
 Rizzo, Alfred
 Robb, John S.
 Robinson, Charles H. S.
 Roche, Thomas B.
 Roek, Alfred V.
 Rosenstein, Bernard
 Ross, Plus
 Roth, Arthur
 Roth, George F.
 Rothblatt, Joseph
 Rubln, Reuben
 Rufer, Edward A.
 Ruggieri, Joseph
 Russell, Thomas
 Ryan, Michael J.
 Saylor, Charles J.
 Scharnberger, Gustave P.
 Schmidt, Harry
 Schmidt, John E.
 Schneider, Henry
 Schroeder, Henry L. J.
 Schwamm, Abraham
 Scrivani, George P.
 Saper, Frank
 Share, Simon
 Shares, John R.
 Sheehan, Cornelius
 Sheehan, John J.
 Shevlin, Anson A.
 Sigurdson, Bjorn
 Sillar, Falliero E.
 Silverman, Albert E.
 Silverstein, Herman
 Sim, William L.
 Skrivaneck, Otto
 Slattery, Thomas J.
 Smith, Elmer F.
 Smith, Henry J.
 Smith, William B.
 Smyth, Charles J.
 Smyth, Edward J.
 Sohl, Richard
 Spahn, Sidney
 Spiegel, Milton R.
 Spillane, James J.
 Sproule, Albert E.
 Steck, John P.
 Stoeckert, Anthony J.
 Stopa, Frank S.
 Strobel, Andrew K.
 Stroug, Homer A.
 Strube, Adolph W.
 Sullivan, Edward J.
 Sullivan, John T.
 Sullvan, Raymond D.
 Sullivan, Raymond V.
 Svoboda, William J.
 Symes, William A.
 Talcner, Frank J.
 Taylor, William
 Thomas, George E., Jr.
 Tierney, Thomas F. J.
 Toner, Bernard F.
 Tornatore, Anthony V.
 Trowbridge, William J.
 Truhan, Joseph J.
 Tully, James G.
 Turley, John A.
 Vachuda, William J.
 Venturelli, Pasquale J.
 Voegel, Charles L.
 Walker, Albert P.
 Walsh, James D.
 Walsh, John F.
 Walsh, John H.
 Walsh, Thomas W.
 Walter, John
 Ward, James J.
 Wellandt, Michael L.
 Weiss, Robert P.
 Welsch, Harry G.
 Wexler, Benjamin
 Wheeler, Richard J.
 White, Joseph P.
 Williams, Robert E.
 Winn, Robert E.
 Wisniewski, Sigmund
 Wood, Robert G.
 Wright, Arthur F.
 Zywulski, John L.

An Appreciation

COMMISSIONER VALENTINE in a letter to Mr. Michael Lonergan of the Catholic Youth Organization, Archdiocese of New York, on June 9 returned with the compliments of the members of the Police Department a check for \$25 sent by Mr. Lonergan to Captain Bernard Moore, 30th Precinct, as a contribution to the Police Relief Fund in appreciation of the good work performed by members of the 30th Precinct in connection with a bicycle carnival held at Lewisohn Stadium on May 23.

"I want you to know that the members of the Police Department and myself deeply appreciate this generosity," the Police Commissioner wrote.

The text of the Commissioner's letter follows:

Mr. Michael Lonergan
 Catholic Youth Organization
 485 Madison Avenue
 New York, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Lonergan:

Captain Bernard Moore, of the 30th Precinct, has forwarded your letter and the check from the Catholic Youth Organization to the Police Benevolent Association, in the amount of \$25.00, as an appreciation for the police service rendered dur-

ing the bicycle carnival held at Lewisohn Stadium on May 23.

I want you to know that the members of the Police Department and myself deeply appreciate this generosity.

However, inasmuch as the Catholic Youth Organization is so closely allied with the work of our Juvenile Aid Bureau we are returning the check, with the compliments of the Police Department, as a contribution to the splendid cause of your Organization.

Cordially yours,
LEWIS J. VALENTINE
 Police Commissioner.

"I WANT YOU TO KNOW I am very much appreciative of your most generous gesture in returning to us the check which we thought we were donating to the Police Benevolent Association," Mr. Daniel P. Higgins, president of the Catholic Youth Organization wrote in reply.

"I can understand your point of view and am delighted to know that our good will toward the Police Department and the Juvenile Aid Bureau is known to you.

"I really do appreciate your fine attitude."

The Slip-Up

By

Retired PATROLMAN

JOHN McNAMARA



Prize Short Story

"Well— I'll— be— damned!" said Patrolman Tom Gleason.
"If it isn't 'Eels' Garvey with a five-days' beard!"

TO look at the whiskery sandwich-man trundling along the curb, you wouldn't believe every detective east of the Rockies was watching for him, in bus terminals, depots, flying-fields, ferry-slips, hotel lobbies and at gangplanks. But, of course, nobody ever looks at a sandwich-man . . . which was exactly what "Eels" Garvey had figured on, when he had put the finishing touches to his plans to steal the Zuydam diamonds.

"Eels" walked slowly along, head bent, and resembling some up-ended turtle bearing on its shell the legend:

"COME TO THE ROYAL CAFETERIA AND
DINE LIKE A KING."

He moved unnoticed with the crowd, and, for the hundredth time that week, passed the brand new rookie on the corner. Invariably, "Eels" would bob his head in a show of friendliness, and amble on . . . while the young cop would nod, unseemingly, and watch for "Eels" Garvey in the passing crowd.

New to the Force, Tommy Gleason never saw the infamous jewel thief, "Eels" Garvey, in the flesh; but he was familiar enough with his rogues' gallery portrait and latest larceny. Only "Eels" would have had the nerve to walk into the Zuydam's Central Park West penthouse and announce he was the master-electrician on an inspection tour; then cause a short-circuit to silence the alarm, and slip out with the Zuydam diamond brooch, while the butler was still groping around in search of a candle! And now, with a \$1,000 reward for his capture, the little crook was probably on some tramp steamer, unequipped with wireless, on his way to South America.

As he strolled down the thoroughfare, young Gleason's eyes ranged over the oncoming pedestrians, while golden dreams, induced by the \$1,000 reward, flowed behind his eyes. He'd get that new car then, and Harriet would have the coat she needed so badly, and maybe they'd have enough left over to buy a new dining-room set. Then a lost child occupied his

attention and when he finally located the frantic mother, he moved on, for there were bootblacks to be chased, and a drunk to be arrested; so the hours marched slowly on, until Gleason was tired.

"Eels" was beginning to tire, too, of his endless walk and masquerade. The first few days had been tense, flaunting his presence under the eyes of plainclothesmen and policemen, but now the wry humor of the situation was starting to bubble up in his mind. His feet ached, but the Zuydam brooch, sewn to his undershirt, kept him in an elated mood that counteracted his fatigue.

"Two more days of this, and I'll quit," he decided. "Even now I'm outa the headlines, so I guess it'll be safe to scram, by then."

Gleason passed.

"Yah, flatfoot! Maybe I hafta go right up to you and say 'My name's Garvey! I'm a dealer in hot ice!' before you'd know enough to put the bracelets on me. Huh!"

Derisively, Garvey grinned at the patrolman's back, and on a sudden ungovernable impulse, swiftly thumbed his nose and wagged the fingers. Then he wheeled guiltily, slyly noting the passers-by, but each individual seemed intent on his destination, and cared not if they jostled the inconspicuous sandwich-man. "Eels" was satisfied his indiscreet gesture had gone undetected, but somehow he felt he had made a slip, and was vaguely disturbed.

As for Patrolman Gleason, that young Arm of the Law made off, and in due time was relieved. Leaving the station house, in civilian clothes, he rode the suburban bus to his apartment and Harriet.

"Hello, Hon! Supper ready?" after the kiss.

"Sure thing. It's hash tonight, you know. By the time you wash up, I'll have everything on the table. Anything new on the beat?"

"Oh, the usual. You know. Lost baby, crap games, and the like."

Gleason tossed his coat on the couch, and disappeared in the bathroom. A square slip of paper fluttered from the coat pocket to the floor, and Harriet picked it up, curiously. She read:

**"WE'VE GOT YOUR PICTURE!! 2
CANDID SNAPSHOTS FOR 25c. JUST
MAIL THIS COUPON TO THE SIDE-
WALK SNAPSHOT COMPANY WITH
MONEY, YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS.
PROMPT DELIVERY."**

Harriet called out to her husband: "This snapshot coupon, Tom. Did the photographer take the picture of you on the beat?"

"Yeh," Gleason answered, his voice muffled by suds and the closed door. "The young kid saw me coming over to chase him, and got so flustered, he snapped my picture and gave me the coupon. I ran him off the block, anyway. Those fellows are nuisances."

Harriet was thoughtful.

"I'll send away for it," she decided, aloud. "You haven't had a photo of yourself since we went to the Fair."

Gleason came out, massaging himself vigorously with a towel.

"Aw, what's the use of throwing money away like that. Hon?" he expostulated. "It's only a racket,

and besides, I wasn't even dressed up. If you're going to spend the quarter, blow it in on a matinee, but don't go around handing it out to pests like that."

As they sat down to supper, he dismissed the matter entirely; however, Harriet was very decided in some things, and this happened to be one of them, so Gleason was not surprised when she mailed the coupon that same evening.

Two days later, "Eels" Garvey's feet didn't feel much better, and he decided he wouldn't carry the damned sign another day. Honest work didn't appeal to "Eels." What was the sense of toting a heavy sign on his shoulders, when he had a fortune sewn to his undershirt? He was sickening of the endless streets, the incessant jostling, and now even that young rookie was beginning to irritate him.

He passed Gleason, and proceeded slowly down the street. Somehow he was uneasy, and risked a swift glance over his shoulder, but no . . . Gleason was marching up the street, shoulders squared to the impact of the hurrying throng; and "Eels" gave a gentle sigh. "What the hell was this? 'Eels' Garvey getting leery about a young harness-bull? Hah, that's a hot one!"

He was getting restive, and this strengthened his determination to quit that very night.

They went their separate ways, and it so happened their paths didn't cross till late that day. It was a pity "Eels" wasn't on that particular street to see young Mrs. Gleason stride by with fire in her nice blue eyes. "Eels" liked to see pretty women. And Gleason was quite surprised to see his wife downtown, as he saluted her with mock deference, and a burlesqued brogue:

"Ahh, good afternoon, Mrs. Glayson. 'Tis a foiné day we do be having."

But Harriet was not in the mood for joking, for her eyes were fairly blazing indignation. Opening her purse, she whipped out an envelope and waved it before her husband's puzzled eyes.

"Look at this, Tom!" she exclaimed. "Those two SIDEWALK SNAPSHOTS came in this noon's mail, and— and— oh! I'm so mad!"

"Why, what's the matter, Harriet? Tom asked, amused, taking the pictures from her hand.

"Matter? Why— in those pictures, you came out fine. But look at that sandwich-man behind you! *Thumbing his nose at you!*"

"Listen, Tom, you can see he works for the Royal Cafe . . . can't you go around there and arrest him? Of all the nerve—"

But Gleason was staring at the photographs with an incredulous look dawning in his wide eyes, and never heard his young wife's tirade.

"Well—I'll—be—damned!" said Patrolman Tom Gleason, "*If it isn't 'Eels' Garvey with a five-days' beard!*"

And at that moment, the sandwich-man himself rounded the corner and walked toward the policeman and his wife, never suspecting that he was bringing the pair a new car, a fur coat and a complete new set of dining-room furniture.



Around the Clock with New York's Finest

The Show That Captured New York

THEY'RE still talking today about the magnificent three-day spectacle presented at Madison Square Garden by the Police Department last month under the auspices of the Police Athletic League, of which Deputy Commissioner Byrnes MacDonald is the head, for the purpose of raising funds to carry on the work of the League among underprivileged children of the city.

Titled "Around the Clock with New York's Finest" the show unfolded a cast comprising nearly 600 police officers together with a large assortment of police equipment used in the enactment of stunts ranging from a "dog-catches-man" scene to others in which a theatre panic and a gasoline station hold-up are combined. There were also breath-taking exhibitions of riding by crack squadrons of mounted and motorcycle men. It was a grand program from beginning to end.

Following a highly enjoyable concert by the Police Department Band, with vocal selections by the Police Glee Club, the show started with a parade led by the 90-piece Band, including the Police Drum, Fife and Bugle Corps and featuring the entire ensemble, including 220 rookies from the Recruits' Training School, a squadron of the Mounted Division, a detail of policewomen in uniform, three squads of the Motorcycle Division, an Emergency Service Division unit and several radio motorized vehicles of the Telegraph Bureau. The parade was reviewed on the opening night by a distinguished assemblage of officials including Mayor F. H. LaGuardia, Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine, Deputy Commissioner Byrnes MacDonald and Chief Inspector John J. Seery.

RECRUITS TRAINING SCHOOL

The recruits, 220 strong, the first of the ten features listed on the program, made a splendid appearance as with Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell at their head they marched into and around the arena.

Having learned by experience that success in crime prevention and detection must be founded on intelligent, resourceful and scientific methods of work, the New York Police Department has developed the foremost institution for the training of the recruit to fit him for active service. The purpose of the instruction is to improve the general physical well being and organic development of the recruit; to



Photo Courtesy Daily News.

Jiu-jitsu by recruits.

provide him with a knowledge of how to keep in good physical condition; to increase his effectiveness so that he can successfully cope with emergencies that require strength, speed and skill; to instill self reliance and the ability to command.

Led by Lieutenant Julius Brilla, they gave a skillfully executed exhibition consisting of marching calisthenics, baton drill to music, jiu jitsu and boxing. The boys did themselves proud.

MOTORCYCLE SQUADS

Next on the program was a dare-devil exhibition of trick riding by members of the Motorcycle Division, commanded by Deputy Inspector Hugo Wunsche. Prior to the exhibition six veteran motorcycle men, namely, Patrolmen John L. Ochsenhirt, Frank Rickert, Charles Faber, Charles Silberbauer, Dennis Lynch and John D. Geidman, who have been assigned to this work for over 30 years, were intro-



Photo Courtesy A. F. Sozio.

At moment of impact—Motorcycle Patrolman Harry Armstrong's spectacular fencebreaking stunt.

duced to the audience by the announcer. They were warmly received by the crowd as they slowly circled the arena in review. Patrolmen Geidman and Silberbauer are the only surviving members of the bicycle escort given to the late President Theodore Roosevelt on his visit to New York in 1905. The exhibition ended with a hair-raising stunt featuring Patrolman Harry Armstrong, who, protected only with a football helmet and shatter-proof goggles, at terrific speed crashed through a high wooden fence erected in the center of the arena, the impact breaking and splintering the wood into small pieces.

MOUNTED DIVISION

Mounted men under Captain Thomas L. Byrnes came next. They contributed a beautifully executed music ride made up of twelve different and intricate evolutions, demonstrated methods of controlling crowds and performed mass drills spectacularly. A horse jumping exhibition followed later in the program. With a skill and daring equalling that of a crack cavalry unit, the jumping team, consisting of one sergeant and seven patrolmen, on eight horses gave an exhibition of steeplechase hurdling that took the crowd by storm. This team has competed with great success in various horse shows and military events during the past several years, including visits to West Point, Syracuse, Troy and Philadelphia.

DEMONSTRATION OF HANDLING GAS CASE

In the next episode the Bureau of Telegraph under Superintendent Gerald S. Morris and the Emergency Service Division, Captain Arthur W. Wallander in charge, collaborated in showing just what happens when a passer-by finds a man unconscious in the street. The attention of the pedestrian became centered on the inert form of a man who had staggered from a gas-filled house. The passerby telephones for police help. Things begin to happen. The call is received at the Headquarters



Courtesy Times Wide World Photos.

A stunt by members of the Motorcycle Division.



Courtesy Times Wide World Photos.

"Roman" riding—Patrolman Walter MacKenzie, Mounted Squadron No. 1.



Policemen and dogs enroute to post.

Photo Courtesy Daily News.



Photo Courtesy A. F. Sozio.

Emergency Service Division members demonstrate the "Three man carry."

switchboard, a replica of which had been set up at the Eighth Avenue side of the arena. The message is handed to the radio dispatcher, who, after glancing at map showing location of cars on patrol, selects the cars cruising in the vicinity of the occurrence—handing his selection to the radio broadcaster, who transmits the call for cars. Shortly after the radio cars arrive on the scene and, in turn, sensing an unusual situation, one of the men sends in a call for the Emergency Service Division. A minute or two later an emergency service truck, siren and bell sounding, arrives. Several of the crew promptly don gas masks, enter the house and in a moment emerge carrying a second victim. Other members remove inhalators and proceed to resuscitate the victims. While they are doing this an ambulance arrives on the scene and the doctor proceeds to administer to the victims, while members of the crew apply artificial respiration and inhalation treatment. One of the patients is wrapped in a blanket and hot pads applied to his body without any interruption in the rhythm of artificial respiration. In a short while the doctor indicates that this patient should be removed to the hospital. The other recovers at the

scene. The technique of artificial respiration is clearly demonstrated.

It was an exciting presentation, brilliantly executed.

POLICE DOGS

A short but thrill-packed exhibition by the Police Dog Squad came next. A woman is seen walking along the street. A thug snatches her pocketbook and flees. The woman screams "Stop thief!" A patrolman hearing her cry observes and chases the criminal. In attempting to make the arrest the officer is felled by a shot fired by the criminal. The thief continues his flight. Another patrolman with a police dog takes up the chase. The criminal seeing the dog gaining on him draws his revolver and starts firing at the dog. Not frightened the animal closes in, knocks the criminal down and stands guard over him until the patrolman runs up and takes the culprit into custody. The Dog Squad patrols the Flatbush section. The dogs are trained to search around buildings at the command of the patrolman. If the police dog encounters any person while searching he barks to attract the attention of the officer. Should the person start to run the dog is trained to pursue and throw him, and guard him until the patrolman arrives. Seven dogs are in the Squad.

These dogs are muzzled while on patrol and each is in charge of a patrolman. Eighteen months are required to train a dog for patrol purposes.

TUG-OF-WAR

A team of huskies representing the Traffic Division emerged victorious in a tug of war, best two out of three, against a team flying the colors of the Emergency Service Division.

The traffic men won the first two pulls and might have made it three in a row but for the amazing reel and jig perpetrated on the last night of the competition by their mentor, Sergeant William D. Kenaley, of Traffic C, while in the process of rooting his men on to victory. The act captured the eyes of everyone in the Garden, including the men of his team, who became so engrossed in the graceful gyrations of the sergeant that they practically forgot all about the business at hand. Then, when several of the boys let go of the rope to applaud—Captain Wallander's lads had them. The emergency men, in-



The "Line-up" platform at Headquarters.

cidentally, alleging all was not well in awarding the second heat to traffic, hereby and herewith challenge the enemy to another match. (*Deputy Chief Inspector Cornelius O'Leary please note.*)

THE LINE-UP

Next in the order of events came an interesting portrayal of the line-up—that highly publicized ceremony at which each morning felons caught in the net of the day before, after court has closed, are passed in review before detectives at Police Headquarters. Inspector Joseph J. Donovan and Deputy Inspector Daniel J. Curtayne conducted this feature. Captain John G. Stein of the Missing Persons Bureau with cases from the criminal files before him handled well his job of inquisitor. Members of the Detective Division acted the roles of the crooks. Each portrayal carried a lesson to the citizen as well as to the criminal world.

RADIO CALL DRAMA

A presentation titled "Radio Call Drama" wound up the evening's entertainment. The action involved several divisions of the Police Department and a unit of the City Ambulance Service. The demonstration offered a combination hold-up of a gas station by bandits and a sabotage bombing of a theatre which drives the patrons to the street. It portrayed dramatically the manner in which the different units of the Department serve its citizens in an emergency. The scene showed a street corner on which is located a gas station. Across the way was a theatre with store adjoining. Pedestrians are seen casually walking by.

An auto is seen driving up to the gas station. Men with revolvers jump from car and cover the attendants; another remains in the car, motor running. A pistol shot is heard. A woman screams "Hold-up!" A passer-by hurries into the store phone booth and

dials the operator. His call is followed by the use of spotlights and blackout scenes through a telephone switchboard and then through a reproduction of the telegraph and radio rooms at Police Headquarters. During this time two smoke bombs are exploded in the lobby of the theatre. Comes the arrival of radio cars followed by the case of the bandits and the simulation of panic in the theatre.

Hundreds of persons pour out of the theatre, some allegedly overcome by smoke. The police work in apprehending the bandits, the arrival of an emergency squad to render first aid to the victims of smoke and simulated panic, the arrival of a patrol wagon with additional men to police the crowd and restore order, complete the action.

With startling realism crews of the radio patrol cars are shown as they dash up to the gas station while another patrol car continues beyond the station to cap-



Photo Courtesy Daily News.

Manhattan Telegraph Bureau.

ture the bandit car. Seeing escape blocked, the thugs jump out, fire several shots and flee, attempting to lose themselves in the crowd. Policemen pursue and collar three of the bandits and bring them to the office of the gas station. A detective patrol car now arrives on the scene. Detectives are then seen mingling with the crowd. They locate the two other bandits. An emergency service truck arrives almost simultaneously with the detectives' car. The emergency crew proceeds to restore order. A patrol wagon follows with additional policemen. Out of chaos comes order.

It was good acting, the grandest make-believe one ever saw. The applause from the great crowds which witnessed it each night almost brought down the rafters of the roof.

Just as the circus has its side-show, so there was one at the Garden during the three-day exposition

in the form of various police exhibits placed on view in the basement of the building. Among the divisions and bureaus represented were the Juvenile Aid Bureau, Safety Bureau, including a fine poster display from the Police Academy; Bureau of Telegraph, Criminal Identification Bureau, Narcotic Bureau, Engineering Bureau and the Emergency Service Division.

The Juvenile Aid Bureau exhibit was a play street presented in conjunction with the recreation department of the Works Progress Administration and showing 75 happy youngsters at play.

More than 1,500 fingerprint impressions of citizens were taken by members of the Fingerprint Bureau for inclusion in the Civilian Fingerprint File at Headquarters.

School's Out—Watch Out



VACATION days are here. This means that several hundred thousand school children released from the discipline and routine of the schoolroom will be free for the next two months to play wherever it suits their fancy.

It also means increased vigilance for the members of the police force to see that accidents in which children are involved are kept down to a minimum.

Statistics show that July and August are dangerous months for children, attributable to the greater freedom they enjoy and the longer hours of daylight in which to play.

As a result of the safety campaign conducted by the Police Department and the cooperation of teachers and parents, deaths and injuries to children in vehicular traffic accidents during the year 1936 were the lowest in fifteen years. This is a record to be proud of and one to maintain throughout 1937.

During July, 1936, there were 17 children killed and 908 injured in traffic accidents. In August last year 16 were killed and 843 injured. During the two months the children were out of school on vacation, 33 were killed and 1751 injured. Figures for the corresponding months in 1935 show 51 deaths and 1934 injuries.

Statistics compiled by the Safety Bureau covering accidents involving children show eight principal causes. The most dangerous practice of youngsters is running into the roadway, usually chasing another child or seeking to recover a ball or other object. This cause alone resulted in 41 fatalities and 2030 injuries in 1936.

Crossing not at crossing, which is the leading cause of fatalities to adults, is second among causes involving children. Last year 23 children lost their lives and 948 suffered injuries by crossing not at crossing.

Playing games in roadway, a dangerous habit of many boys, caused 20 deaths and 887 injuries last year. Crossing against traffic lights resulted in 18 deaths and 800 injuries to children. Careless bicycling and stealing rides cost 10 lives each, and resulted in 243 and 180 injuries respectively.

Coming from behind parked car caused 10 deaths and 445 injuries. Roller skating in the street caused 3 fatalities and injuries to 141 youngsters.

All of these causes of accidents to children can be avoided by warning and supervision. Parks, playgrounds and play streets are proper and safe places for children to play. Many children are unable to think for themselves, so it is the duty of the elders to think for them. Parents have a definite responsibility to teach safety at home and to continually warn children of the dangers of carelessness in the streets. Boys should be particularly warned against swimming in the East and North Rivers where the currents are strong and treacherous. Every summer drownings are reported among young swimmers in the waters about the city. Danger of contracting various diseases also exists in waters which are polluted and contaminated.

Vacation days may be dangerous days. All should be alert and careful.

THE NEW VERSION

"We're expecting a blessed event at our house."

"Baby coming?"

"No—mother-in-law GOING!"

Letters We'd Like You to Read

June 18, 1937.

Commissioner LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
240 Centre Street, New York.
Sir:

I humbly extend to you an invitation to attend my son's reception at Columbus Council, K. of C., this coming Sunday afternoon. Knowing that you will be at the graduation exercises at Ebbets Field, I am not inviting you to his first High Mass at St. Saviour's Church, 8th Avenue and 6th Street, at 12 noon. However, you are welcome to attend.

I know you will be glad to be with us and meet my three sons, one of whom, a teacher in the Jesuit Seminary and not yet ordained, has been away from home seven years. My other son, a Christian brother, graduated with your nephew in Washington, D. C., two years ago. The third boy, 6 ft. 3 in., was ordained in Rome last March 19th. This reception is most unique inasmuch as there will be two priests and one Christian brother, sons in the family of a humble patrolman.

I want it distinctly understood that this invitation is not to be construed as expecting any favor whatsoever. You might make contact with Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, who, with his family, is going to drop in on his return from Ebbets Field. Your family, too, is welcome.

You can just drop in with Inspector O'Connell. I knew him when he was in short pants and as yet I have never approached him for a favor since he attained his high rank, and, indeed, I do see him quite often. We are going to Columbus Council for the reception immediately after the High Mass which will probably be about 1:45 P. M. and will be there all afternoon up to 6 or 7 P. M.

Trusting to see you on Sunday and knowing that you will be pleased to attend such an affair, I remain

Respectfully,

DANIEL D. SCANNELL
Patrolman, 74th Precinct.

POLICE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE

June 25, 1937

Patrolman DANIEL D. SCANNELL,
74th Precinct,
Dear Officer Scannell:

I sincerely want to thank you for the invitation you sent me to attend the reception to your son, Father Scannell, at Columbus Club, on Sunday, June 20th.

I was indeed happy to attend and enjoyed meeting

you, your wife and your wonderful family of boys and girls.

Before going to the reception I handed your letter of invitation to His Honor, The Mayor, knowing how keenly interested he is in members of our Department who make such great sacrifices in order to give their children the best education obtainable. I am attaching hereto copy of the Mayor's letter, under date of June 24th, which he sent me upon returning your communication.

I would like to have your letter of invitation to me, as well as the communication from His Honor, The Mayor, above referred to, published in this Department's magazine "Spring 3100". May I receive your permission to do so?

Trusting to hear from you without delay, and wishing you and your wonderful family God's choicest blessings, believe me to be

Sincerely yours,

LEWIS J. VALENTINE
Police Commissioner.

OFFICE OF THE MAYOR

June 24, 1937.

Honorable LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner,
Dear Commissioner:

Re:— "DISTINCTLY INTERESTED"

I am returning the communication written to you by Patrolman Daniel D. Scannell. Thanks so much for letting me read it. He is indeed a credit to the department. I wish the people of this city could know more about the hundreds of Scannells that we have in the police department. It must be a source of great gratification to him to contemplate his success in life in rearing such a splendid family.

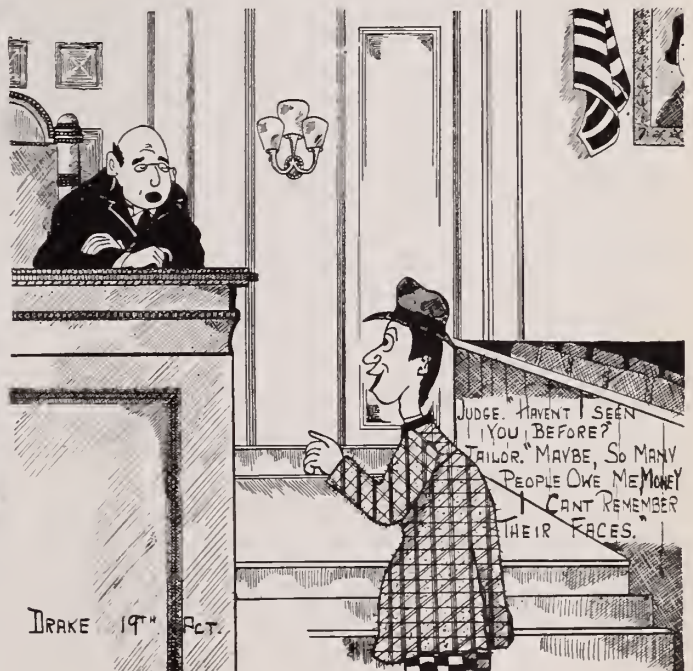
What tickles the cockles of my heart though is Scannell's clear and unequivocal statement to you, "I want it distinctly understood that this invitation is not to be construed as expecting any favor whatsoever."

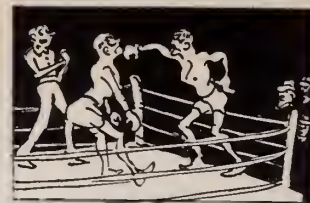
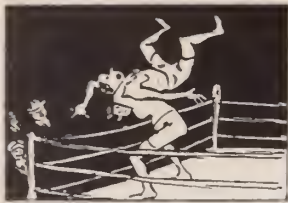
For three years I have been making feeble efforts to state the policy of my administration in eliminating the old system of favors and here is a concrete example, plainly stated and sincerely meant.

Please convey to Patrolman Scannell my congratulations and very best wishes.

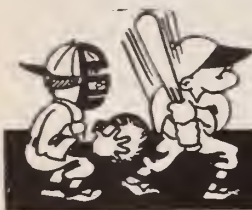
Very truly yours,

F. H. LaGUARDIA
Mayor.





TO TEAM MANAGERS, ALL COMMANDS: Send in your sports news each month (scores, challenges, etc.). Items should be received not later than the 20th in order to appear in our succeeding issue.



POLICE	5
FIRE	4

BEFORE 40,000 wildly cheering fans at the Polo Grounds on Saturday, June 19, and countless other thousands listening to the broadcast of the proceedings over Station WNYC, the Police Department baseball team headed by Lieutenant Charles Martini defeated their perennially friendly enemies, the great Fire Department nine, by a score of 5 to 4. It was as hard fought and stirring a contest as any we had ever watched, and compared favorably with the best efforts of the big league teams in point of interest. The nightstick on this occasion proved mightier than the hose.

Before the game both teams, together with the combined bands of the two departments, paraded out to the flag-pole where they met Commissioner Valentine, Chief Inspector John J. Seery, Fire Commissioner John J. McElligott, and other dignitaries.

Mayor LaGuardia and Mrs. La Guardia were interested spectators and made themselves comfortable in the box of Commissioner Valentine. Later, with the completion of four and a half innings of play, they were escorted, as is the custom, to the box of Fire Commissioner McElligott on the opposite side of the field.

The game was replete with action and was played again this year for the benefit of those who are in need. The proceeds, amounting to approximately \$104,000, eloquently express the generous response by the men of the Police and Fire Departments to this worthy cause. The Welfare Department's special fund for the homeless unemployed, the Police Department's relief fund and the Fire Department's honor emergency fund will share in the receipts.

POLICE SCORE FIRST

The Police broke the ice in the fifth when McCann singled, went to second on Taylor's sacrifice and scored on Risdell's single to center. To this tally our pavement pounders added three more in the sixth. McAnuliffe singled to left, and went to third on Foley's double to the same spot. McCann doubled to right sending both runners home, and scored himself when Smith beat out a drive to deep short.

Ken Auer's triple to right center opened the hose-men's half of the sixth, the pitcher scoring a moment later on Fernandez's single to right. Daly's double to left sent Fernandez to third. At this point Manager Martini sent in Lefty Lowe to relieve Grosso. Otten, first man to face Lefty, grounded out to Butthmann at first. Simmons shot another grounder to Butthmann who fumbled, Fernandez scoring and Daly going to third. Lowe got Simmons off first with a quick throw and in the run up between first and second, Butthmann rifled the ball to Smith, catching Daly off third. After McCrystal walked, Meyer grounded out, Risdell to Butthmann, ending the inning.

Two more runs by Commissioner McElligott's men in the seventh enabled them to tie the score. Fodor singled and, after Dahmstadt struck out, Lowe hit Fernandez and walked Ken Auer to fill the bags. Roy Auer now pitching for Law and Order. Daly fouled out to Taylor. Otten singled, scoring Fodor. Simmons walked, forcing in Ken Auer with the tying run. McCrystal ended the suspense by flying out like a gentleman to Foley in deep left.

Foley opened the eighth for our side with a single to left. McCann flied out to Ken Auer. Taylor ditto via Otten. Smith then unloosed a tremendous line drive to left center scoring Foley all the way from first. Smith, running with the speed of a gazelle, tripped in rounding first base and fell to the ground, landing heavily on his left shoulder. He was attended on the field by Doctor Harry Archer, Honorary Fire Surgeon, and later removed to the Medical Center. Walsh replaced Smith and was thrown out attempting to steal second.

HIGHLIGHTS

Bob Smith in his first appearance in the big time stood out like a major leaguer . . . His grab of Daly's line drive for a double play in the third was a gem. . . Bob drove in the winning run in the eighth, the longest clout of the day . . . It was while running out this wallop that he tripped turning first base and fell to the ground, suffering a fracture of the left shoulder . . . This unfortunate happening put a damper on an otherwise wonderful day . . . Bob is popular both with the fans and players and his host of friends both in the Department and outside are rooting hard for a quick comeback . . . Bob, with Bib Foley and Ed McCann, supplied the big punch with their timely hitting . . . And did you notice how for a big fellow Bib gets



Mayor LaGuardia throws out the first ball.

around those bases—and how he can hit the dirt? . . . Buttmann's timing of that throw to Bob Smith to nail Daly off third, after having Simmons in a run up between first and second, was big time stuff and no toolin' . . . Our rookie battery of Rosso and Taylor—a nifty combination . . . Rosso at the start pitched shutout ball, allowing only two hits in the first five innings of play . . . Taylor looks great behind that plate, and with Sullivan and Dillon gives us a catching department second to few . . . George Sullivan, coaching at first base, was in that game plenty . . . Fine spirit, George . . . The club as a whole showed lots of hustle . . . Although Ken Auer pitched magnificently for the smoke eaters, our men managed to gang up on him in the sixth inning for three runs, making the score 4-0 in favor of our side . . . This looked like money from home at the time, but those pesky firemen are always dangerous—and proved it by tying it up in the seventh . . . Their new players are real ball hawks and add a lot of speed to the club . . . It seemed strange to see the firemen out there without Mickey Damm . . . Lowe did a nice job holding down the firemen in the sixth, but had trouble with his control in the inning that followed . . . Roy Auer, who relieved him, found the bases so loaded with smoke eaters when he marched up to do his stuff that for a moment he thought a three alarm fire was in progress . . . Roy had plenty on the ball in the last two innings of play . . . stopping the opposition dead . . . The big crowd stuck until the finish . . . It was anybody's game (and don't let anyone tell you otherwise) until the last man was thrown out in the ninth.



Fire Commissioner McElligott and Police Commissioner Valentine resort to the good old-fashioned method of determining which side shall bat last. Mr. W. W. Cohen, (in rear) chairman of the Mayor's Committee on Municipal Athletics and Deputy Commissioner Martin H. Meaney look on approvingly.

POLICE					FIRE				
	ab.	r.	h.	o. a.		ab.	r.	h.	o. a.
Stefaniak, 2b	4	0	1	2	Fernandez, rf	4	1	1	2 0
McAuliffe, rf.	4	1	1	0	Daly, cf	5	0	1	3 0
Buttmann, 1b	4	0	0	2	Otten, 1b	4	0	1	10 1
Foley, lf	4	2	2	0	Simmons, lf	3	0	0	0 0
McCann, cf.	4	2	2	3 0	McCrystal, ss	3	0	0	2 3
Taylor, c	3	0	0	8 0	Meyer, 3b	4	0	0	2 0
Smith, 3b	4	0	2	2 1	Fodor, 2d	4	1	2	2 4
*Walsh	0	0	0	0 0	Dahmstadt, c	4	0	1	5 2
Otsky, 3b	0	0	0	0 1	Ken Auer, p	3	2	2	1 1
Risdell, ss	4	0	1	1 3					
Grosso, p	1	0	0	0 2	Totals	34	4	8	27 11
Lowe, p	1	0	1	0 0					
Roy Auer, p	1	0	0	0 0					
Totals	34	5	10	27 11					

*Ran for Smith in 8th inning.

Police Dept. 0 0 0 0 1 3 0 1 0—5 10 1
Fire Dept. 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 0—4 8 1

Two-base hits—McCann, Daly, Foley. Three-base hit—Ken Auer. Sacrifice hits—Taylor, Stefaniak. Stolen base—Smith. Double play—Smith and Buttmann. Hits—Off Grosso 5 in 5 innings, Lowe, 1 in 1 1-3, Roy Auer, 2 in 2 2-3. Left on bases—Fire Department 8, Police Department 6. Bases on balls—Off Grosso 1, Lowe 2, Ken Auer 1, Roy Auer 2. Struck out—by Grosso 2, Lowe 1, Roy Auer 3, Ken Auer 5. Hit by pitcher—By Lowe (Fernandez). Winning pitcher—Roy Auer. Umpires—James W. Irving, Harold Downey, James O'Donnell and Sidney Toole. Time of game—2:25.

IN THE MUNICIPAL LEAGUE

The Police team suffered its first League setback in 29 starts when it bowed to a rejuvenated and amazingly fast Sanitation crew on June 26, to the tune of 5 runs to 4. It was the first upset for the coppers since August, 1935. The team still retains its hold on the League leadership with a record of 9 wins as against one defeat. The Fire Department team with 8 victories and 2 defeats occupies the runner-up position. The Police team on June 23 defeated Hospitals, 7-3, won from Fire for the second time, 7-6, on June 30, and is also credited with a 9-0 forfeiture contributed by the Law Department on June 16.

In three outside games engaged in the boys lost 13-8 to Cedarhurst on May 30, won from Newburgh, 5-1, on June 5, and suffered a 5-1 reverse in a tussle with Bay Ridge on June 27.

MUNICIPAL ATHLETIC CARNIVAL

SCORING a total of 53 points, a hurriedly organized Police Team showed the way to nineteen other departmental teams in the men's division of the Municipal Athletic Carnival held at Randall's Island Stadium on Saturday, June 5. The Parks Department in this division finished with a total of 43 points. However, three events for girls, in which members of the Parks Department dominated and in which the Police were not represented resulted in an additional 29 points being added to the total of Commissioner Moses' men, boosting their final score to 72 points for the day.

The Police team won first place in four of the events, finished second in five and took third money in five more. All of the events were hotly contested and the spectators time and again were brought to their feet by the close finishes which featured most of the running events.

Among the other point winners were Water Supply with 21, Fire 14, Sanitation 6, Correction 5, Triborough Bridge 5, Magistrates Courts 3, Hospitals 2, Health 2, Jurors 2.

THE SUMMARIES

100-Yard Dash—Won by Edward Rocuskie, Police (41st Pct.); Arthur Fried, Police (Pol. Acad.) second; Jesse Elmscomb, Water Supply, Gas and Electricity, third. Time—0:11.

440-Yard Walk—Won by Harold Nylund, Police (Pol. Acad.); Fred Sharaga, Water Supply, Gas and Electricity, second; Milton Brown, Parks, Third. Time—1:28.7.

SS0-Yard Run—Won by Bob Hoolahan, Parks; Edward Ryan, Fire, second; George Kochman, Police (1st Pct.), third. Time—2:04.6.

50-Yard Fat Men's Race—Won by Emmett Covello, Correction; George Coughran, Police (50th Pct.), second; Charles O'Neill, Police (50th Pct.), third. Time—0:07.8.

50-Yard Dash, Girls—Won by Miss Laura Scheibler, Parks; Miss Irene Werbelovsky, Parks, second; Miss Alma Kappelow, Parks, third. Time—0:07.2.

12-Pound Shot Put—Won by Harry Wheeler, Parks, 49 feet 6 inches; Eugene Leonard, Police (Midtown Sq.), 49 feet, second; Jerry Cronin, Fire, 48 feet 5 inches, third.

440-Yard Obstacle Race—Won by David Lazarus, Fire; Philip Golden, Parks, second; Albert Olsen, Police (Pol. Acad.), third. No time.

440-Yard Run—Won by John Firseching, Parks; Bob Hoolahan, Parks, second; John Goodwin, Police (Pol. Acad.), third. Time—0:56.7.

Running Broad Jump—Won by John Grinseich, Police (79th Pct.), 19 feet 11¾ inches; Edward Rocuskie, Police (41st Pct.), 19 feet 10¾ inches, second; Kenneth Levuson, Parks, 19 feet 5¼ inches, third.

220-Yard Dash—Won by Carmelo Nnpoli, Water Supply, Gas and Electricity; Jesse Lilecomb, Water Supply, Gas and Electricity, second; Cleo Miller, Parks, third. Time—0:25.2.

50-Yard Spoon and Egg Race, Girls—Won by Miss Irene Werbelovsky, Parks; Miss Albina Zarski, Parks, second; Miss Evelyn White, Health, third. Time—0:08.8.

50-Yard Sack Race—Won by Leon Erde, Water Supply, Gas and Electricity; Edward Lawrence, Parks, second; John Addeo, Sanitation, third. Time—0:11.8.

One-Mile Medley Relay—Won by Parks; Water Supply, Gas and Electricity, second; Police, third. Time—3:48.2.

Potato Race, Girls—Won by Miss Irene Werbelovsky, Parks; Miss Albina Zarski, Parks, second; Miss Regina Epstein, Parks, third.

Tug-o-War—Won by Police Department team No. 5 (Pol. Acad.); Police Department team No. 1 (Traf. C), second; Sanitation, third.

Horseshoe Pitching—Won by John Curry, Triborough Bridge Authority; Bernhard Healy, City Magistrate's Court, second; Thomas Patrick O'Gara, New York County Commissioner of Jurors, third.

GOLF

ONE hundred and five dyed-in-the-wool turf topplers turned out for the second of the monthly tournaments held by the Police Golf Association at the Glen Oaks Country Club, Douglaston, Long Island, June 24. An excellent luncheon, including refreshments, was served as usual.

Retired Sergeant William Cohen, a divot digger of much promise, emerged from the tournament the winner of a very fine golf bag. William shot a low net score of 63—handicap 30. Two patrolmen from far-off Staten Island, John H. Revelle and Richard J. Tilson, were among the prize winners together with Deputy Inspector Henry Bauer, Acting Captain Frank Bals, and Patrolmen Edward L. Spaeth and Raymond Hill.

The next monthly tournament is to be held at the swank Wheatley Hills Country Golf Club, East Williston, L. I., Monday, July 26.

Directions: Located close to end of Grand Central Parkway. Reached also via Hillside Avenue directly to clubhouse at East Williston.

Patrolman Gleason Honored

“‘SUGAR’ is the right name of a man who has been going around for 60 odd years under the alias of Fred Gleason. ‘Sugar’ is the cop on the Mall in Central Park and he is known by name to more kids, probably, than any other individual in Manhattan.”

So begins an article appearing in the Daily News under date of June 21 in which the writer eulogizes as the pal and champion of hundreds of kids Patrolman Frederick T. Gleason, a member of the Department since 1904, and who in recognition of the affection in which he is held by pupils of the Hunter Model School, a subsidiary of Hunter College, was honor guest at the graduation exercises held by the school last month.

The appellation “Sugar” did not come to Fred from some infant in Central Park where Fred has been assigned on patrol duty for the past 10 years. He got it, to quote further from the newspaper article, quite a few years ago A Frenchwoman who had run out of money borrowed a dime carfare from him when he was on post and to the surprise of everybody came to the station house a few days later to pay it back. She did not know her benefactor’s name and was hazy about his physical description: “bnt.” she volunteered, “he was sweet—like sugar.” So it was Sugar Gleason from then on.

That Gleason was received royally by his young friends and their parents at the exercises may be gleaned from a letter sent to Chief Inspector John

J. Seery a day or two later by Mr. Maurice Deiches, a member of the Board of Higher Education, who wrote:

“When the procession composed of the president of the College, the chairman of the Administrative Committee of Hunter College, the principal of the school, former Comptroller McGoldrick and the guest of honor, Patrolman Gleason, escorted by myself, entered the auditorium in which were assembled the pupils of the school and the parents and friends of the graduates, murmers of delight and approbation were heard on all sides. ‘There’s Sugar! There’s

Sugar!’ could be heard all over the hall.”

After explaining how nicely Patrolman Gleason responded when called upon to address the assemblage, Mr. Deiches, referring to the consideration shown school children of our city by members of the Department in general, wrote:

“Let me assure you that the best wishes and thanks of the entire Board of Higher Education are extended to you, and through you to your whole Department, for the kindnesses, courtesy, care and consideration that have been given to the boys and girls under our jurisdiction in all of our schools, and more especially to those who are attending Hunter College, its Model School, its High School and the College.”



ORDER IN THE COURT

Blonde—“The prosecuting attorney embarrassed me very much during the trial.”

Brunette—“By asking what you were doing the night of the crime?”

Blonde—“No, by asking what I was doing THIS COMING WEEK-END!”

Departmental Orders Promulgated

T. T. Message, May 20, 1937.

Communication from Department of Agriculture and Markets, regarding the failure of owners of vehicles transporting foodstuffs to public markets to have their name painted thereon in compliance with Sec. 51, Chap. 15, Code of Ordinances. Members of the Force observing a violation thereof will warn owner, and if again observed a summons will be served.

T. T. Order No. 28, May 20, 1937.

Par. 8 and 9, Art. XXXII, M.P., amended:

8. Upon notification of a strike or labor trouble within his precinct the desk officer will notify the Telegraph Bureau by telephone, prepare form U.F. 35 (Strike report) and forward as prescribed. Supplemental report on U.F. 35 will be forwarded when strike or labor trouble is settled.

Circular Order No. 35, May 20, 1937.

Communication from the Commissioner of Motor Vehicles stating that chauffeurs' and operators' licenses may be used until June 30 and September 30, 1937, respectively.

T. T. Message, June 1, 1937.

Calling attention to amended Section 51, Vehicle and Traffic Law, extending reciprocity agreements with foreign states, to apply to equipment of motor vehicles, motorcycles and trailers. Effective July 1, 1937.

G. O. No. 10, May 25, 1937.

R. & R. 361 amended:

When an arrest is made on a bridge, if an immediate arraignment in court is necessary, such prisoner shall be taken to the precinct station house within court jurisdiction nearest to place of arrest for search. If not to be arraigned in court immediately such prisoner shall be taken to the station house of the nearest patrol precinct within court jurisdiction for search and detention if such station house is designated to receive prisoners of that sex. If not, prisoner shall be taken to precinct designated to detain prisoners for such precinct.

Par. 84, Art. II, M.P., amended:

When a summons is served on the Williamsburg or Queensborough Bridges, the necessary forms and cards will be obtained at the 7th Precinct and sub-station of Traffic N, respectively. Such forms and cards will be prepared by the summoning officer under supervision of a bridge sergeant on patrol and delivered at end of tour to nearest patrol precinct within court jurisdiction, where necessary oath will be administered.

T. T. Message, June 2, 1937.

The Department of Water Supply, Gas and Electricity is making a survey and inventory of gas and electric equipment in city buildings. Persons making survey are furnished with proper credentials, which will be acknowledged, and such persons will be assisted as much as possible.

T. T. Message, June 8, 1937.

Municipal Term courts of Manhattan and Brooklyn are closed for the summer months and will reopen September 1, 1937. Cases which would ordinarily be brought into said courts will be taken to the respective district magistrates' courts having jurisdiction over territory where offense complained of was committed.

Circular No. 40, June 15, 1937.

Art. 1, Chap. 11, Code or Ordinances, amended:

1a. Making it unlawful to sell or possess an air pistol or air rifle except in connection with licensed amusements or at a rifle or pistol range authorized by law.

Art. 7, Chap. 15, Code or Ordinances, amended:

Dealers in live poultry in New York City must have a permit from the Department of Markets, Weights and Measures.

Chap. 72, Code or Ordinances, amended:

3c. No person shall operate a motor boat within three hundred feet of any public beach used by bathers.

A LETTER OF PRAISE

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN CORPORATION
New York

June 4th, 1937

HONORABLE F. H. LAGUARDIA
City Hall
New York

My dear Mr. Mayor:

I can't let the closing of our active season here in the Garden pass without writing you to express my appreciation on behalf of Madison Square Garden Corporation of the splendid and efficient work done by the Police Department in handling the great crowds that patronized the Garden this past winter season.

The thousands of out-of-town visitors that witnessed our various Garden shows could not help but carry away with them the pleasantest recollections of their contact with the New York City Police.

I hope you will not think me presumptuous in writing you in this vein to congratulate you and the City on this splendid body of men. May I, through you, our Chief Executive, thank the Commissioner, his officers and men for the uniformly efficient, willing and, above all, good natured help they have been to us.

With kindest regards,

Sincerely,

J. R. KILPATRICK,
President.

RETIRED FROM THE DEPARTMENT

Capt. William H. Amann	Tr. J	June 30, 1937
Lt. John E. Cox	Emer. Ser. Div.	July 12, 1937
Sgt. Axel J. Swenson	30 Pct.	June 24, 1937
Ptl. Lawrence J. Bennett	Off. 2nd Dep. P. C.	May 31, 1937
Ptl. John J. Quigley	71 Pct.	May 31, 1937
Ptl. William F. Brennan	23 Pct.	May 31, 1937
Ptl. Harold W. Nelson	Gr. Cen. Pkwy. Pct.	May 31, 1937
Ptl. James J. Trainor	46 Pct.	June 1, 1937
Ptl. Harry B. Schopper	34 Pct.	June 3, 1937
Ptl. Owen F. Devery	43 Pct.	June 6, 1937
Ptl. Frank M. Coffey	48 Pct.	June 11, 1937
Ptl. David Lana	82 Pct.	June 11, 1937
Ptl. John Jaquillard	85 Pct.	June 11, 1937
Ptl. Charles E. Wells	83 Pct.	June 15, 1937
Ptl. Joseph Cattaneo	111 Pct.	June 15, 1937
Ptl. Clarence A. Shoesmith	Tr. B	June 15, 1937
Ptl. Francis M. Kelly	Emer. Ser. Sqd. 3	June 15, 1937
Ptl. Nicholas J. Berry	70 Pct.	June 15, 1937
Ptl. Henry J. Goodwin	18th Div. M.O.D.D.	June 15, 1937
Ptl. Henry Schreiber	18th Div. M.O.D.D.	June 15, 1937
Ptl. Frederick W. Wendeburg	14 Det. Dist.	June 15, 1937
Ptl. Charles O. Uebelacker	34 Pct.	June 16, 1937
Ptl. Michael F. Farrell	46 Pct.	June 17, 1937
Ptl. Thomas F. Ryan	Off. Chief Clerk	June 19, 1937
Ptl. Thomas G. Bligh	18th Div. M.O.D.D.	June 24, 1937
Ptl. Alfred S. Barnard	103 Pct.	June 25, 1937
Ptl. William P. McDermott	41 Pct.	June 25, 1937
Ptl. James A. Wall	30 Pct.	June 25, 1937
Ptl. Thomas Mohan	15 Pct.	June 25, 1937
Ptl. Francis J. Sherry	112 Pct.	June 26, 1937
Ptl. William W. Ruege	106 Pct.	June 30, 1937



POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE JULY, 1937, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lt. James B. Nolan

QUESTIONS

1. "A" purchased a sweepstake ticket and entered into a written agreement with "B" whereby, in consideration of the payment of a sum of money, "B" was to share in the prize, if any. Should "A" default may such contract be enforced?
2. What legal remedy is provided for a person who loses money or property in a gambling game?
3. Under what conditions is the sale or possession of an air rifle unlawful?
4. Enumerate the channels at the disposal of a member of the Force for the tracing of a criminal fugitive.
5. Cite the provisions of law applicable in each of the following:
 - (a) The person of a child of twelve was the subject of an indecent practice by an adult person of seventeen.
 - (b) A pawnbroker accepts in pawn a firearm that can be concealed upon the person.
6. What are the exceptions to the provision of law prohibiting public sports on Sunday in this State.
7. What laws would you consider Ex post facto within the words and intent of Article 1, Sec. 10 of the United States Constitution? Would the provisions thereof apply to a change in the trial procedure.

building or other place used for gambling purposes, and

2. Such person gambles there, is guilty of a misdemeanor. Such person is liable to person induced in an amount equal to any money or property lost by him, to be recovered in a civil action.

Sec. 981 P. L.

The commander, owner or hirer of a vessel who knowingly permits gambling there is liable to any person losing money there to the amount lost, to be recovered in a civil action.

Sec. 994 P. L.

Any person who shall pay, deliver or deposit any money, property, etc., upon the event of any wager or bet prohibited, may sue for and recover same of the winner, stakeholder, etc. whether wager be lost or not.

Sec. 995 P. L.

Any person who shall by playing or betting on the side in any game, lose the sum or value of \$25.00 or more may within a period of three months sue for and recover same.

Sec. 17 Membership Corporation Law.

A person who, upon any running, trotting or steeplechase course, Where a racing, trotting or steeplechase meet is being lawfully conducted, upon any trial or contest of speed or endurance, shall forfeit the value of any money or property so wagered or received, to be recovered in a civil action by person with whom such wager is made or by whom deposited.

ANSWERS

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 1

No.

Sec. 1386 P. L.

1. All contracts, agreements and securities given, made or executed.
2. In connection with any lottery, raffle or distribution of money or other things in action.
3. Shall be utterly void.

In the case of *Goodrich v Houghton* it was held that one who has contributed part of the purchase price for lottery tickets on an agreement for a division of any prizes cannot recover his portion of the prize from the person receiving same where the contract was made in this state though the lottery was valid where held.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 2.

Sec. 980 P. L.

1. A person who persuades another to visit any

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 3.

Sec. 1a, Chap. 11, Code or Ordinances.

No person shall sell, offer for sale or possess

An air pistol; or

Air rifle; or

Similar instrument in which the propelling force is spring or air.

This section is not applicable to:

Devices used in connection with an amusement, licensed by Commissioner of Licenses, or

At rifle or pistol ranges authorized by law.

Sec. 1896 P. L.

A person who sells, etc., to any person under 16, Any air gun, spring gun, or other instrument or weapon in which the propelling force is spring or air; or Any instrument commonly known as a toy pistol, or in which any loaded or blank cartridges are used or may be used, or

Any loaded or blank cartridges or ammunition therefore, is guilty of a misdemeanor.

Sec. 1897 P. L.

Any person under 16 who shall have, carry, or have in possession any articles enumerated in Sec. 1896, which is forbidden therein to sell, etc. to him, is guilty of juvenile delinquency.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 4.

1. Modus Operandi File, Police Headquarters.
2. Bureau of Information, Police Headquarters.
3. Missing Persons Bureau, Police Headquarters.
4. Teletype system.
5. Federal Bureau of Investigation, U. S. Dept. of Justice, Washington, D. C.
6. Post Office Department.
7. Immigration Bureau, U. S. Dept. of Labor.
8. State Department, Passport Bureau.
9. United States Shipping Board.
10. Naturalization Bureau.
11. Works Progress Administration.
12. Special Intelligence Unit, Treasury Dept.
13. State Department of Correction, Albany, N. Y.
14. Motor Vehicle Bureau.
15. Board of Elections.
16. Municipal and State Civil Service Bureaus.
17. Department of Education.
18. License Bureaus.
19. Social and Welfare Organizations.
20. Fraternal and Veteran Organizations
21. Insurance Companies
22. Railroad Companies.
23. Public Utility Companies, viz. Gas, Electric and Telephone.
24. Banks.
25. Finance Companies.
26. Labor Union Organizations.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 5.

- (a) Sec. 483b P. L.
Any person who carnally abuses the body of a child of the age of ten and over, and under sixteen, or who indulges in any indecent or immoral practice with sexual parts or organs of such child other than by an act of sexual intercourse is guilty of a misdemeanor. If such person has been previously convicted of a similar crime, or
Rape in any degree, or
Sodomy, incest or Sec. 484 (endangering

Morals of child), or
Sec. 483a (carnal abuse), or
Assault, 2nd degree, with intent to commit the crime of rape, abduction, sodomy, incest or carnal abuse, or
An attempt to commit any of the aforesaid crimes is guilty of a felony. (Laws of 1937).
(b) Sec. 1593 P. L. (Effective Sept. 1, 1937).
No pawnbroker shall accept in pawn any pistol, revolver or other firearm of a size which may be concealed upon the person.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 6.

Sec. 2145 P. L.
All shooting, hunting, playing, horse-racing, or Other public sports, exercises or shows are forbidden upon the first day of the week (Sunday), except
(a) Baseball after 2.00 P. M., and
(b) Bowling after 2.00 P. M.
Provided that an ordinance permitting such games shall have been adapted by local legislative governing body of the jurisdiction concerned.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 7.

1. Every law that makes an action done before the passing of the law, and which was innocent when done, criminal and punishes such action.
 2. Every law that aggravates a crime or makes it greater than it was when committed.
 3. Every law that changes the punishment and inflicts a greater punishment than the law annexed to the crime when committed.
 4. Every law that alters the legal rules of evidence, and receives less or different testimony than the law required at the time of the commission of the offense in order to convict the offender
- Trial procedure may be changed by the Legislature and the new procedure may be made applicable to offenses previously committed without violating the provisions of the Constitution so long as the change effected do not come within any of the four classes outlined above.

Pistol Team Wins

SHOOTING a score of 1466 out of a possible 1500, the Department Pistol Team won top honors in the first annual pistol tournament held in Philadelphia on June 5 and 6 by the police department of that city. Trailing our men with a 1465 score—a margin of but one point—was the Washington, D. C., team, as red hot an aggregation of marksmen as has exchanged fusilades with our team in some time. A glance at the score shot by Patrolman Schuber, anchor man of the New York team, will give you an idea of how closely the boys were pressed in order to win.

Fifty-three representative police teams competed. The scores of the first ten follow:

Team	Score
New York City Police.....	1,466
Metropolitan Police, Wash., D. C.....	1,465
D. & H. Railroad Police.....	1,463
Red Bank Police.....	1,461
Philadelphia Police, No. 1.....	1,454

New Jersey State Police.....	1,453
Philadelphia Police, No. 2.....	1,451
Philadelphia Motor Bandit Patrol....	1,449
Haverford Township Police.....	1,447
Neptune Township Police.....	1,445

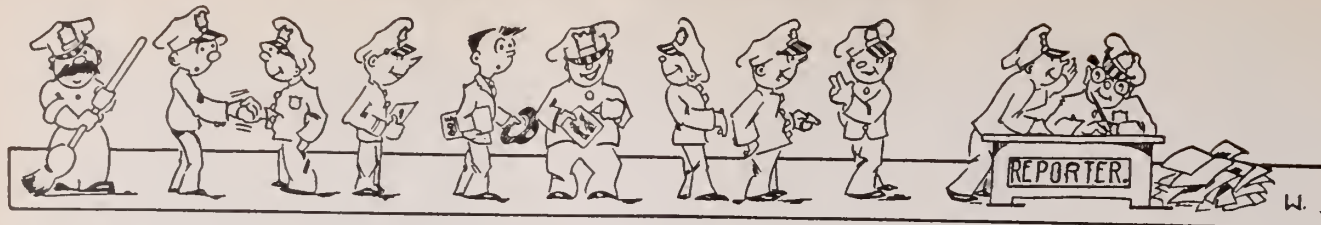
Individual scores of members of the New York City Police Team:

Name	Slow Fire	Time Fire	Rapid Fire	Total
Sgt. Herbert W. Koehler..	99	95	100	294
Ptl. Joseph C. Butler....	99	93	99	291
Ptl. Arthur V. Sackett....	100	97	92	289
Ptl. Joseph F. Weldon....	98	97	99	294
Ptl. Adolph P. Schuber...100		99	99	298
				1,466

The winner's trophy together with individual medals to members of the team were presented by Mayor LaGuardia at the Commencement Exercises held at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn, last month.

Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



TO OUR REPORTERS: Items for publication in this column should be received not later than the 18th. Contributions received too late for current publication will appear in the issue immediately following.

2D DIVISION

3d Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson
5th Pct., Ptl. James R. Ball

PTL. ALFRED A. ANDERSON

7th Pct., Ptl. Michael Silverman
9th Pct., Ptl. John F. Nystrom
11th Pct., Ptl. John Blackmore, Jr.

5TH PRECINCT: A recent shore dinner attended by J. Sheehan and P. Coyle has caused quite a controversy between them as to which one drank from the finger bowl, believing it to be a special after-dinner concoction.

At the Breezy Point outing some of the boys disappointed their host, Al Kulis, after all arrangements had been made and foodstuffs purchased. *Eats were so plentiful that Al De Groff had to make a return trip next day to finish the leftovers!*

On June 19 the stork visited the residence of Patrolman Mangold, depositing a bouncing baby girl! Congratulations to you and the Mrs., Charlie! We hope mother and baby are doing well.

We wish to extend a welcome to the new members assigned to the 5th Precinct from the Police Academy: John Doyle, James Costigan, Thomas Hackett, Eugene Nifenecker and Abraham Derman.

7TH PRECINCT: Patrolman Carl Oscar Peter Samuel Aaron Robert Lonzberg is pondering why he was christened with so many monickers.

O'Malley Silberman has registered his son at Delehanty's. Giving him an early start, Sam?

Patrolman "How you like it" Clark has been dispossessed from Corlears Hook Park.

Congratulations to Patrolman and Mrs. Redden on the arrival of a bouncing baby boy!

Mile-a-minute Messina can cover more ground in one hour than any other Patrolman can cover in eight.

Volunteering his services to do two hours traffic duty daily in the 7th Precinct makes us wonder whether Patrolman Ike Steier expects to join the Traffic Division soon.

From all reports the boys that have gone fishing from Johnny Harrison's spot at East Moriches, Long Island, have caught large messes and then some. What do you feed the worms on, John?

To Patrolman Morris Grasberg we offer condolences on the loss of his pet Pomeranian. We regret also the impossibility of our attendance at the funeral, at which Patrolmen Donlin, Farley, Gassman and Shea served as pall bearers. The Police Band attended, of course. Interment, Bide a Wee cemetery.

Patrolman Julius Pfadenhauer while looking in the old record room for the three-grand pay-roll charts started singing "Happy Days are Here Again!"

Probationary Patrolmen Lofaro, Dupcak, Wexler, Childs, Nejedly, Pacze, Jocher, Sillame, Brennan, Sillan and Wood are heartily welcomed to the ranks of the 7th Precinct. We wish to inform them now that this is one precinct where they will learn to be coppers.

Sergeant Enright, we are all wishing for your son's speedy recovery.

Well, George Schauder, we see that you hit the list, but we're sorry that you did not come up to expectations. Better luck next time. Anyway, George, we are with you heart and soul and sure do hope to see you back with us in the near future.

Lieutenant Green, did Sergeant Enright buy you that polo shirt? If so, send it back to the push cart whence it came. *That guy sells only seconds!*

Patrolman Cringle claims that a lot of people use sunshine for vitamins. But "give me moonshine for spirits," he smiles.

9TH PRECINCT: The personnel of the 9th Precinct extends heartfelt sympathy to the family of the late Detective Michael Foley of the 9th Squad; also to Sergeant Coulter in the death of his wife, to Patrolman Solomon in the passing of his Father and to Patrolman Lane in the loss of his Mother. All of us are looking forward to the speedy recovery of Patrolman Scribani and Patrolman Falls. We sincerely hope to have them back in the ranks soon.

Congratulations are now in order for the three rookies, Patrolmen Hunter, Short and Capolongo, who celebrated their final signing of the blotter in the Chief Clerk's office by becoming proud papas all! On their arrival home each one of them found another mouth to feed. Two girls and one boy! Patrolman Hunter immediately opened an account in one of the local banks for his baby with the proceeds

from his prize-winning story, "Dixie Justice," which appeared in the May issue. Patrolman Palmeri, not to be outdone, announced to the boys the arrival of a bouncing baby girl! May all their troubles be little ones from now on.

What sergeant in this house shellacked the floors of his home after a 4 to 12 tour and then found himself marooned in the bathroom for two hours?

What member of the Day Squad walked a citizen from Allen and Stanton Streets to the Bleecker Street subway some twenty years ago and now wishes this same man would come back so that he could this time walk him to 14th Street? The mortgage must be due, Jim.

Any member knowing of rooms that may be rented, kindly get in touch with Patrolman Hamsch. *Don't ask him what he wants them for.*

Two members of the Old Timers' Club were seen practising up on their old trades: Tom Quirk polishing the brass and Lieutenant Hagerty charming snakes. You boys thinking of retiring?

Boo Boo No. 2 was heard bawling out Boo Boo No. 1 because he failed to send him a card on his birthday. Never mind, Tom, George promised us he was going to send you one for Fathers' Day.

3D DIVISION

10th Pct., Ptl. Milton Hintze
14th Pct., Ptl. John Slattery

PTL. RAYMOND KELLY

18th Pct., Ptl. Edward Bellew
20th Pct., Ptl. John Joyce

10TH PRECINCT: Milt Hintze is whispering around that if Sergeant Graham doesn't lay off those big steaks, it will be necessary to assign a Mack truck for his use when on patrol.

14TH PRECINCT: SNAP SHOTS FROM THE OUTING. The big event of the day was the baseball game between Halligan's Crackers and Flynn's West Side Angels with the Crackers finally breaking the ice and chalking up their initial victory over the Angels by a 9-6 score. The game was won in the eleventh inning when with the bags loaded Dinny Scully tripled, sending in the three runs needed for the victory. Elias Kean was the leading batter for the losers with two home runs and a double for his day's work. Speedy Miles, believe it or not, pulled the biggest surprise of the day; he actually stole third—and was so fast that he didn't even draw a throw from the catcher. Mickey Finn, manager of the Angels, suffering from a bad case of sunburn (*the result of painting his car*) was unable to attend. The team was handled by the reliable Tom Reilly who helped save the day and put the game into extra innings by his sensational play around third base. (*Had Boily been there to see Tom play he'd surely have signed him up for his Dodgers.*) Manager Joe Halligan of the Crackers pulled a fast one by putting large Johnny Gjodeson in the box with Jiggs McGivney catching. Johnny pitched a good game, allowing only six hits, but was wild, giving seven bases on balls. Jimmy St. Jacques pitched for the losers and did remarkably well considering it was his first start of the season. The game was umpired by Lieutenant Bill Lawlor, better known as the flashiest of Fordham's flashes. His work was up to the usual standard. Abe and Artie Lang were the cheer leaders for the Crackers and had the boys on their toes all during the game. We wish at this time to thank the arrangement committee headed by Sol Retrosi and Dad Sheedy for their splendid handling of the affair; also Mr. Stefaniak's little hoy Johnny who told us more about pigeons than we ever knew before, and for his many helpful suggestions in making the affair a huge success.

Members of the 14th Precinct extend sincere sympathy to the families of the late Patrolmen Guiseppe Tirrello and Anthony Bardio; also to Patrolman Ferguson in the death of his beloved Mother.

18TH PRECINCT: You all should know that in the past few weeks fishing has received quite a boost. A good many factors are responsible for this recent pronounced popularity. Our membership now includes the 2nd Squad the members of which on June 16 sailed from Far Rockaway on the "Minnie". It seems they had the spirit 100%, but now 80% of the boys believe it takes *more than spirit* to hold your gall bladder in place. Zee Zickness took its toll on this trip, which probably accounts for the fact we were unable to find out how many fish were caught. But on the following day, a

delegation of anglers sailed from the same pier on the Cecile, under the expert guidance of Sergeant (Captain) McMennomy. Your editor, acting as 1st Mate, used the old Mickey method of chumming. This proved very successful and set a record at the Central Station for the largest catch of the season—275, to be exact. Brothers Segrell, Schwegerl and P. Dolan were observed in deep conversation aboard, and were later found guilty of throwing the bait overboard, thus committing the unpardonable sin of the sea. *Their excuse was they saw so much water they will never take a bath again!* Your reporter to show he can still take it, is ready to sail any ocean—on any old tub—on any convenient occasion, rain or shine.

To the patrolmen recently transferred to the 18th Precinct from school we offer a sincere welcome and wish them luck.

The convention is still going on at Saranac Lake. News of it will be published in our next edition if my boy Popeye McKay can remember all the things that happened. He has been detailed to report all good news, but so far has failed to come through.

To the members of the 18th Precinct who have suffered losses in their homes recently we offer our deepest sympathy. Please accept apologies from your reporter for not having the names on hand.

There are a few things that I would like to see come to pass before I retire, notably the promulgation of an order requiring radio cars to assist with stanchions when men are few.

7TH DIVISION

40th Pct., Ptl. George A. Conway
41st Pct., Ptl. Joseph Banner

LT. PATRICK CARMODY

42nd Pct., Ptl. John B. Phantom
44th Pct., Ptl. John McDowell
48th Pct., Ptl. John Thompson

40TH PRECINCT: The headaches are over! A nice showing for the 40th Precinct on the sergeants' list. Congratulations and best wishes to Donald Carey, Jacob Isaacson, George A. Conway, Thomas Daily and Gerald Connolly. *May you all be wearing the chevrons soon.*

All the "Kids" in the house headed by "Spider" Cain are starting a class for the next exams.

Won't be long now before "Four Timer" Andy Bornkessel again becomes a citizen. Says he is going to peddle razor blades. *Look out for Al Brown if you have no license!*

Frank "Alligator" Carmody said he will be on his way South in September. "Footsey" Fitzgerald said the farthest south he will get will be *South Brothers Island*.

"Alien" Waldschmidt, the mystery man, found a package. Thought it was a bomb! Discovered it was a bottle! *Now looking for the store that sold it so he can collect the deposit.*

T. Kelly, the animal lover, has a new black dog. *Does the animal take you home, Tom?*

For your information, Tom Gatley, nice people come from Wales Avenue. *Even the Reporter lives there!!!*

Sergeant Gallo is looking for a watch dog for his Summer Home! Secor, very nice of you to drive the Reporter home.

Kosofsky, what have you got to do to get on the Day Squad? *Start one of your own?*

Land, counting up the retirements. About 1945 he'll be eligible for the Day Squad.

Lord wants to know who "Cross Post" is! *Claims he is always getting his post.*

McIntyre has dropped the study of Science and now is deep in the *Book of Rules!*

John Kiernan: "Oh how I like to be around the milk station!" Levy: "What a long pair of arms you have, Lester!"

41ST PRECINCT: Patrolman Thomas Flaherty was awarded a medal of valor by the Hunts Point Post of the American Legion, at the recent dedication of Benjamin Gladstone Park. This is going to be an annual event, the award going to the patrolman of the precinct who performs an unusual act of bravery.

Congratulations (*Mazel-tov*) are in order for our good friend Paul Brody upon his recent marriage! Here's wishing Mr. and Mrs. Brody health, wealth, success and everlasting happiness.

44TH PRECINCT: Our heartfelt sympathy to Patrolmen Andrew Keane and Henry Halpern in their bereavements.

Patrolman Grief while off duty captured a thief who was stripping his auto in front of his home, in Kingsbridge. Good work, my man.

Lieutenant Burbeau went South for a few days to attend the graduation of his daughter, from a college in Virginia. Congratulations, Lieutenant, but you forgot the souvenirs you promised the boys. They were expecting a portion of the Blue Ridge Mountains, or something.

The baseball season is under way at the 44th Precinct. The Rebels have played the Regulars two games so far, with no final scores heard of, as yet. We believe both games were called on account of darkness—or were the scores too large to print? Patrolman Phil Anderson is captain of the Regulars and Patrolman-Sergeant Tom Tully is head man of the Rebels.

We welcome Patrolman Stubenvoll of the 25th Precinct and we know he will enjoy his stay. The air up in Highbridge is more invigorating than that in Harlem. Isn't that true, Stubie?

On Saturday, June 5, while doing a 4 to 12, Patrolman "O'Malley" Woodason and Patrolman "Winchell" McDowell of radio car 539 captured some boys who had stolen a woman's pocketbook at 161st Street and Jerome Avenue.

On Sunday, June 6, Patrolman Romeo Salerno doing a 12 to 8

tour in the same radio car and sector, recaptured one of the boys who, having been bailed out by his mother from Children's Court, ran away from her. He was found asleep on the roof of a hot dog stand opposite Yankee Stadium. He claims he was heading for California.

The 44th Precinct welcomes to the command the new recruits recently graduated from the Police Academy: Patrolmen Reid, Respo, Russell, Winn, Frankfort, Altes, Sullivan, Shevlin and Schwamm. Remember, boys, the first 25 years are the hardest. After that it is Europe, Florida, Bermuda and so forth.

Patrolman Charlie Jestes of R. C. 539 on June 11 captured a man who was found loitering in the hallway of 1105 Jerome Avenue. Charge, possession of narcotics and unlawful entry. Keep up the good work, Charles.

Congratulations to Patrolman Ben Wallach and the Mrs.! You certainly kept it a secret, Ben. Your *wedding*, we mean.

Members of the 44th Precinct wish Patrolman Colbert good luck and good health in his new assignment to the 8th Precinct. The cuties will miss that smiling face of his. They say he looks just like Robert Taylor, but we know better, of course.

48TH PRECINCT: How they stand: A stands for Alfonso, who almost made the sergeants' list.

B for Bockoven, the most popular guy in the 48th.

C for Childs, who knows how to bring them in alive.

D for Donegan, a mighty fine ball player—with his talk.

E for Eppler, he alone stands out full of vim and vigor.

F for Fox, a good fellow but always asleep.

G for Gold, for thar's gold in them thar hills.

H for Houlroyd, the Babe in the woods.

I for Izzy, the man of a few words.

J for Jake Strubel, who is entering the rookie class.

K for Kronenbitter, the best delegate we never saw.

L for Lynch, always with a sad puss.

M for Mulvihill, boy, how he likes baseball!

N for Nolan, the man who takes it easy.

O for Ottstadt, he is mama's boy.

P for Pils, let some one else do it.

Q for the Queens that work in the Telegraph Bureau.

R for Rabbiett, who still thinks he is a youngster.

S for Shappert, what a fine pair of dogs.

T for Thomson, how he can kid 'em.

U for Ulich, a good kid.

V for itself, take it or leave it.

W for Wenz, a genuine clam.

X marks the spot for the boys that muffed the last exam.

Y for either you like it or you don't.

Z for Zappile, he is the last to get his money, so what?

To Patrolman Nielson: *Now that you are well again, please leave the delegate alone.*

Patrolman Rosenberg wants everybody to know that he was originally known as "*Fitsmaurice*" down in Hester Street.

Our deepest sympathy to Patrolman Mergner on the loss of his Father.

Patrolman Silbernagel can stay out to the last second now that his partner is back from vacation.

The precinct ball team defeated the 32nd Precinct Brown Bombers to the tune of 10 to 7. Patrolman Bockoven went the limit, strange as it may seem.

The 48th Precinct is open for challenges from any precinct that dares get in touch with Patrolman Mulvihill, of the 7th Squad.

If First Broom Haspil does not stay out of the 48th Squad office Chris Forster will eject him forcefully.

Now that "*Bobo*" Metz is on the sergeants' list he refuses to do any hard work.

The rye bread patrol has been broken up for a while now that Dinkelmeyer is on vacation.

ATTENTION! Your reporter wishes to remind the men of the precinct that the little green box marked "3100" in the back room is for their benefit. *Please make use of it and drop a few notes now and again.*

8TH DIVISION

43d Pct., Ptl. Dawn Patrol
45th Pct., Ptl. Ernest O. Scheyder
46th Pct., Ptl. A. Secret

LT. JAMES F. DONLON

47th Pct., Ptl. Herman W. H. Lampe
50th Pct., Ptl. Philip Brennan
52d Pct., Ptl. Alphonse Lowy

45TH PRECINCT: Our heartfelt sympathy to Patrolman James Barrett on the loss of his wife.

Someone stated that Patrolman Spina was a "twigee-booyer."

Patrolman Knapp wants to know if "*anyone saw anyone.*"

Congratulations to all who made the sergeants' list.

Patrolman Wall says someone is always slipping him a baloney car!

Patrolman Vitale recently became the father of a 7-lb. daughter! Good luck, Nick.

Patrolman John (Gasbag) Zottoli and Patrolman Brer-Rabbit Naimoli claim "*it's not on the level!*"

Patrolman Cahill has bought himself a shoe brush. Buddy claims he was coming out of a local establishment, when he slipped and almost fell on a piece of cheese.

We wonder who the boss is in Patrolman John Biddescumb's house! He is very quiet of late.

Patrolman Mike (Hairbag) Cassidy states that when he walks the plank he will wear the pants in his home. (Poor Mike! Will he ever wake up?)

Patrolman James (Poopdeck) O'Malley, the silver-tongued kid, could sell a load of ice in the winter time.

We are sorry to lose Sergeant Behrens who was transferred recently. Good luck in your new assignment, Sergeant.

Patrolman Eddie Pressfreund, former U-Boat commander, wants to know if there is anything doing. (*Get a periscope*).

Patrolman (Heavy-finger) David was seen chasing Patrolman Weidman all over the squad room.

Patrolman Frank (Popeye) Devoy of the City Island express is a stickler for table etiquette. He was seen to get up and run away from another Patrolman who was hurriedly slurping away a bowl of soup.

52ND PRECINCT: The baseball game between the 6-7 squads and the 8-9 squads for various reasons has again been postponed. Fitzpatrick is laid up with something or other. (*We all wish you a speedy recovery, Fitz*) ... McEntee is using the false teeth he borrowed from "Ajax" Ryan of the 46th Precinct. (*How do you like your steak now, Mac?*) ... The wire in Kawal's knee causes too much static in the radio, likewise the plate in Nealon's head... Sardonelli is too busy rehearsing his role as a sergeant... Kerchof's back is sore from pulling the awnings down for the storekeepers on 204th Street... Gilshinan went out stepping on his "32" so he won't be any good for a couple of weeks... Brauchle just got married (*That's that*)... Popp is too busy studying for the next sergeants' examination... Karney is getting ready for another fishing trip... Feddor must take the baby out for its daily constitutional... Corbett can't see any fun in playing baseball... Curry's wife is seriously ill (*Speedy recovery, Curly*)... Ievers is busy with the Chinese laundries... O'Kane is too fat... Hess is too busy shining his new car... Murphy never played baseball in the old country... Rice is rearing to go... Zerrenner has the same excuse as Hess... Shannon says "no good"... Quirk says the same... Schmitt is not allowed to play with the boys... Bryson is too busy playing baseball to play baseball... Murtha says that's too much like work... Young must take care of his live stock and Gruenfelder helps him... *But the Parrot, who will umpire the game, is ready, willing and able.*

Speedy recovery to Lieutenant Miller, Patrolman Fitzpatrick and Patrolman Curry's wife; also three cheers for Karney, Martin and Brauchle for their wonderful swimming and diving exhibition in the recovery of a body from the Bronx River, and another cheer for Sergeant McMahon who cheered the others on.

If and when the twenty-year bill passes the following hoys (?) will retire: Cech, Schmidt, Roller, Heustis, Lanty, Crawley, Unverzagt and Gabel.

QUESTION OF THE MONTH—Why did Porter move? (*Ask Unverzagt*.)

9TH DIVISION

PTL. CHARLES MULLER

120th Pct., Ptl. Charles Reis
123d Pct., Ptl. Edward Smith

122d Pct., Ptl. R. R. Boeschett
123d Pct., Ptl. Edward Smith

123RD PRECINCT: Captain Carl Gerfin of the Sea Scow "Snitzel" is the culinary expert who feeds the hard-to-please boys of the 123rd Precinct in his dugout when the family can-opener has been discovered broken at home, and the boys want to put the feed bag on. But, the other day, all they got was their fill of the result of a fishing trip to Peconic Bay participated in by Admiral Buck Winters, Rear-Admiral Mattie McCormick, Captain Herr Carl Gerfin, Chief Engineer We-We Simonson, Oiler Harold Butler and a few others, all of whom corroborated each other on the catch, as follows: 80 weak-fish that were too weak to put up a fight; 12 skates that kept rolling around the hooks; 20 sole fish that had no conscience—let alone a soul; 2,678 crabs and 436 dog-fish that kept snapping at everybody's line as though they had the rabies. Rear Admiral McCormick also caught a can of sardines in addition to a large mess of boots, cans, bottles, springs, clothes, wire, and a plow. Chief Baiter Carl Essig says he was kept busy baiting the boys' lines. He claims that strips of tripe, roasted hot-dogs, gristle, spaghetti, cheese and similar tidbits make fine bait when put on the hooks right. By the time the fishing trip story was over, nobody was hungry, no fish were in sight and they were all seasick. So what? So the next day they all came over and filled in on Herr Gerfin's famous fish-chowder.

What famous attendant of the 123rd Precinct was called upon to attend in his last moments on earth last month a sweet-scented animal named Leo?

10TH DIVISION

PTL. JOHN S. SULLIVAN

60th Pct., Ptl. James Techan
61st Pct., Ptl. Francis Frontera
62nd Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante
70th Pct., Ptl. Anthony P. Mollica

64th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Bonora
66th Pct., Ptl. George O. Difin
68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan
70th Pct., Ptl. Anthony P. Mollica

60TH PRECINCT: The baseball season is here and the boys of the 60th Precinct already have visions of bringing home the championship. "*Madden is back!*" is the cry you can hear now all over the precinct. Frank played with the 60th Precinct back in 1935 when they won the championship and after a stay in traffic is back with us again. He is a real hallplayer and should help the

team bring home the bacon again this year.

We have it from good authority that that handball match between Detective Dardis of the 60th Squad and Patrolman Kelly of the 10th Division Office will never be played. Reason—Detective Dardis insists Kelly get himself a reputation. Kelly in turn insists Dardis is a pushover. We really should like to see them get together and settle the matter once and for all. The boys of the 60th feel that Kelly can take Dardis, for, after all, handball is an Irishman's game.

Detective O'Holloran, likewise attached to the 60th Squad, also talks a good game of handball. Maybe he got that way listening to his sidepartner, Dardis. Are you listening, Kelly?

Around the clock with the boys of the 60th Precinct:

Patrolman Buster Madden singing "June in January" about 3:00 A.M. on Surf Avenue... Patrolman Abe Corn wrapped around a three-pound liver sandwich outside the National about 2:30 A.M.... Patrolman Dan Griffen coming out of a face-lifting parlor in Flatbush (Nice jab, Dan)... Patrolman Teddy Downing, known as the doctor, administering first aid to a woman who had fainted. Quick witted as always, Teddy ran into a store and came out with two glasses of milk—*which during the confusion he drank himself!* (Nice work, Doc.)... Patrolman Dan Edginton: "What, another school crossing? I don't get any on Saturday!" (*Too bad!*)... Patrolman Tage Johnson: "I want school crossing 12."... Patrolman Iannelli: "I feel like going back to the barber shop." (*Just a habit!*)... Patrolman Joe Mandic: "I wish that partner of mine would stop talking about that new car."... Patrolman George Fisher: "I wish Charlie Stone would retire." (*Are you listening, Charlie?*)... Patrolman John Holmes yesing (*and can he do it*) his sidepartner: "My sidepartner is *always* right," by John Holmes. Great title for a book... What has Patrolman Walter Samwells got against Jack Bernius? All Walter has to do is look at Bernius and smile. (*Great meaning in that smile; let's all in on it.*)

Some time ago we wrote about inaugurating a drive for a one-hundred-percent precinct membership in the P.B.A. Come on, boys, there are only a few, and we want you to sign up, to fall in behind that delegate we think so much about, Patrolman Bob Nugent *the delegate who is always on the job when there is a job to be done*. Let's get together and see if we cannot end the first half of the year with a one-hundred-percent membership, and make our delegate as proud of us as we are of him.

So onward, members, for that one-hundred percent membership drive!

62ND PRECINCT: Patrolman Vincenzo Scali who has always admired the Dione Quintuplets, is himself now the proud father of twins! Congratulations and lots of good luck, Vinney.

Patrolman "Shorty" Balloff, battle-scarred World War Vet, is too modest to tell us of that incident when he captured 63 enemy soldiers and took control of 14 cannons. Tell us about it in your own interesting style, Shorty.

The 62nd Precinct ball team at Bay Ride Oval won from the B. M. T. by the score of 2 to 1.

Anyone seeking information re court decisions, old or new, consult P. T. McGuigan, specialist on LEX NON SCRIPTA. Well, when you've read this, P. T., we know it will be LEX TALIONS.

The 62nd Precinct made a fairly good showing on that sergeants' list. The fortunate ones, those in the makings, were: McNally, Schmidt, Ledwith, "Big Jim" McKenna, Al Maher, Peter McGuigan and John Brown. *Hearty congratulations!*

Stanislaus Jacobi claims the reason he raised a goodsized mustache was that it makes one look older. Hence assignments to light duty. However, Treubert disagrees. *Diplomacy instead of handle-bars is his motto!*

Ferrante is taking on Hansen (*the tiger*) in a catch-as-catch-can match to a finish. *The heavy money is on Ferrante?*

Dan Driscoll is feeling fine since the gas pump went on the blink. *He now has foot trouble!*

Recently when Kludt, Reg. No. 106 man, at last decided to buy the coffee, a long string of beautifully colored moths escaped from his portfolio! Can you *imagine!*

Bucettas and Santulli, our new rookies, are already studying for the next sergeants' exam. We have never before met so high class a pair of students. EXCELSIOR!

Treubert states that each winter he wears out three pairs of buck skin gloves *trying doors*. WHOOPS!

64TH PRECINCT: Will someone please find out why Patrolman Roach (8th Squad) carries his false teeth in his back pocket? A "pinch" like that won't get him a recommendation.

68TH PRECINCT: In the African jungle country the savages inhabiting certain portions of that remote region are known as head hunters and are feared by civilized persons everywhere throughout the land. From the best information that I can get, Africa is some 9000 miles removed from these shores, so it was with a feeling of surprise that I learned that we here in little old New York likewise had head hunters in our midst—and right here in our very own police department, too. I perhaps would have gone on for years in blissful ignorance of this fact had it not been my good fortune to be working with two very excellent gentlemen, Messrs. Bracken and McGowan. It was from them I learned of these hunters. Now, lest my readers take me too literal, I want to explain that the type of head hunter in our department is not the fellow who draws a knife across the cranium and then severs the hair locks (if you have any).

No, indeed. As a rule you will find him to be the loveliest gentleman you could ever meet; righteous, God-fearing, studious and charitable to a fault. Every rank has its own quota of head hunters. They are a product of the present-day urge for going places, spawned in the seeds of ambition and nurtured in the golden sunshine of another promotion day soon to come. The latest crop of hunters have already taken their places in the front line trenches. I refer to those hardy young pioneers, the boys who made the recent sergeants' list, and who are even now crawling upon the very shadow of the Eagle on the sergeant's shield hoping that he will fly off for one precious moment that he may be avidly devoured by the hunter.

Moral: Even the hunter is hunted in this never-ending hunt for promotion.

Since Johnny Boles' resignation competition has been keen between Tim Summers and Walter Voight for the lifeguard's job at the wading pool in Sunset Park.

We are sorry to report that our friend Eddie Ryan is still on sick report. Here's hoping he will soon be back with us again well and strong.

Iron Hat Kelly embarrassed the Mayor no end at the recent presentation of medals. It seems the Brooklyn Citizens' medal is on a cord that is worn around the neck and the Mayor in presenting the medal to Iron Hat naturally tried to put the loop over Kelly's head. He finally handed Iron Hat the medal. Iron Hat hasn't a swelled head, that's its natural size.

Ira Cohn, the old shepherd, is now a popsicle salesman at Coney Island on his time off. He relieved his partner Spider Moran who was due to fly a kite in the international races held yearly on the Beach of Waikiki, which is a short-term word for Henderson's Walk.

I wonder who the guy is who got the swell hair-cut? Everyone is asking him where he got the sand-blast job done. To all queries he remains the perfect sphinx.

I forgot almost to congratulate Rye Loaf Loerher for his speedy apprehension of two stick-up artists after a short chase the other evening. Good work, Elmer, the boys in old Montana will be a-readin of Yu. Rowde Dow! Ho Ha! Oh, you gum-drops!

And now that I have run out of stooges and information I'll close the keyhole to the Peepers, so with mud in your eye I am am I...

11TH DIVISION

72nd Pct., Ptl. Paul J. Fox
74th Pct., Ptl. Harold S. Higgins
76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray

LT. PETER VON DER SCHMIDT

78th Pct., Lt. Cuthbert J. Behan
82d Pct., Ptl. Frederick Shannon
84th Pct., Ptl. Arthur F. McKenna

72ND PRECINCT: Someone asked hard boiled Esposito what is the best way to hold a wife. Esposito grumbled: "By the hair, by the ear or by the neck!"

Officer T. Walsh was telling the sergeant that his wife gave him a sermon last week for coming home late, and he hadn't slept since. "Is it because it impressed you so much?" asked the Sergeant. "No," said Walsh. "Because she hasn't finished yet!"

"My wife is having another sinking spell," said McIntyre, and I'm staying away till it's finished." "What?" roared Kent, "You are staying away and she's sinking?" "Yes, she is sinking *soprano*!"

"Did you get his number?" said Patrolman White to the fellow who had been struck by a hit and run driver. "No," said the victim, "But, I'd recognize his laugh anywhere."

Patrolman Nickerson met an old friend in court the other day, who told him he had three new suits. "Are they summer suits?" asked Nickerson. "No," said his friend. "Non-support, separation and breach of promise!"

Officer McDermott breezed into the 72nd Precinct the other day and wise-cracked: "There's a Scotchman down the street who just found a ten-dollar bill" "I suppose he fainted on the spot," chirped the gang. "Yeah," grinned McDermott. "Right on the *ten* spot!"

This wise crack stirred up smiling Patrolman Shea, the house comedian, who said: "Oh, that's nothing. I tried to hang up my dry cleaner today, but he said he wanted *spot cash*!"

Patrolman Murphy, one of the rookies, with a vision of romance on his face, asked cynical Cetkovitch: "Should I marry a girl who can take a joke?" "Sure," said old pop Cetkovitch. "That's the only kind you'll get!"

Officer Bob O'Donnell had to go to court last week. A case of family trouble on his spot. When the husband came up before the Judge, he had a doctor there, who told his honor he had concussion of the brain. "But," said the Judge, "his wife only hit him with a *pie pan*." "Right," said the husband, "but it happened that one of her pies was in the *pan*!"

76TH PRECINCT: Scotty Ballantyne pulled the prize stunt of the day when he asked Jeff for a cup of hot water, and then to the surprise of every one present, he used the tea balls he had held over from the previous cup. (*A nickel saved is a nickel earned, says Scotty.*)

The question is, what has Soup Campbell got on Muggsy Muldoon? This writer found out. In a little conversation with Soup he was told of a stroll through Richard Street between the two. They came upon a little boy trying vainly to reach a doorbell. The ever obliging Muggsy went to the lad's aid and pushed the button. To his surprise the boy ran away leaving Muggsy holding the bag. The irate householder opened the door and lectured the officer mildly, saying: "Don't you think you should stop those childish pranks, seeing that you are a big boy now?" (Was his face red! said Soup.)

Every time Wrinkles Murray gets a haircut, you'd think he was a member of a nudist colony.

Believe it or not, Leroy Hlope paid \$.75 for a lobster!

A beautiful sight to see is Jackie McConnell in his yachting suit strolling about at the Clinton Yacht Club.

A favorite saying of Pop Simmons: "I only went to the restaurant to buy the wife a lobster!"

Mickey Quill is all broken up because he was unable to attend the coronation.

78TH PRECINCT: The "Voice of Bell Harbor" recently tried his hand at golf on the Forest Park course, and when he reached the tenth hole, instead of chasing the caddy after the ball, he despatched him for *ten pounds of talcum powder*!

Members of the 78th Precinct extend sympathy to Patrolmen Jacobsen, Dillon and Morgiello in the loss of near and dear members of their families.

Sergeant Daniel Shannon and Patrolman John McIntyre certainly showed their mettle under gunfire the other night when they dodged nine shots fired directly at them, and then arrested three seventeen-year-old youths, terminating a long series of robberies. They may have been only youths, but youthful enough to do serious harm. This columnist predicts nothing less than the Combat Cross for each of them. Dandy work by two dandy boys.

82ND PRECINCT: Patrolman Frank Autorino can be observed nightly horseback riding out on Long Island. What's the big idea, Frank, trying to keep that girlish figure, or are you quietly seeking to become a member of the Mounted Division?

Congratulations to Patrolman Jim Baxter on receiving the Peter F. Meyer medal for exchanging shots with three gunmen last year!

Patrolman Flanagan will give any of the boys full information on how to tell fortunes, if they will meet him at Hanover Place and Fulton Street, near a little gypsy tea room.

Patrolman David Lana is now *Mr. Lana of Farmingdale*! Don't forget to raise the old whiskers, Dave.

Why do they call Patrolman Selig "Lock 'em up Abe?"

Patrolman George Schmitt says he will teach any of the boys on the sergeants' list how to operate the telephone switchboard.

All hands are pulling for a speedy recovery by John Hart. He has been ill for a long time. Come on, John, get back in harness; the boys would like to see you around again.

Patrolman John Kenna nabbed a man who had stabbed another on the 84th Precinct side of Fulton Street the other day. Keep on your toes, John, and nothing will get by you.

Charley Pannell is waiting patiently for some rookies to come to this precinct. He stated he needs some new material for the 82nd Precinct All Stars.

84TH PRECINCT: "Good morning, John," said Henry.

E. J. S. drawing his hand through his curly locks, ponders, "Where shall I assign so and so tomorrow?"

"Can't do it, got to clean the car!" said J. F.

Car 794 is equipped with a garden hose. Right-side occupant No. 2 thus may take active part in combatting fires.

"You know I can't eat that, my stomach won't stand it" said Emil.

Vacation days are here! Substitutes are in order for the R.M.P. One with a special extra large seat is on order for Patrolman Vacea. Say, Tarantino, what is the F. T. organization?

Bill Tansey says, "PHFFFFFFFFFFFFFFT."

There is little truth in the report a spot upon which it might be possible to squeeze another small gravy stain was discovered last month on Al M's cuff.

12TH DIVISION

63d Pct., Ptl. John Duffy
67th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Pellerito
69th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Hitz

LT. JAMES B. REILLY

71st Pct., Ptl. John Buckley
73d Pct., Ptl. Timothy Murphy
75th Pct., Ptl. Lewis Behrens

63RD PRECINCT: Why do Patrolman Kelly and Abby call Patrolman Stahl their pal? (Yes, just a "pal.")

What member of the 63rd Precinct thinks an electric light pole can be pushed over with an auto?

What member of the 63rd Precinct was going to explore the North Pole, but instead got lost, strayed or stolen in the 71st Precinct?

One guess: Who is called the Mayor of Quentin Road?

What prominent member of the 63rd Precinct was sent here 30 years ago to explore the 63rd Precinct, and now gets his sun tan down at Bergen Beach?

What lieutenant of the 63rd Precinct bought a new straw hat, then decided to take a bus ride and found much to his delight the said Kelly was non-collapsible?

Detective Cross took up baseball to limber up his legs for subway climbing. *What is the matter with Harry, Matty?*

Our Ace Detective was seen riding a bicycle on Island Avenue interviewing complainants, also for the purpose of exercising his legs for subway stairs. He says the air at the Kings Lawn homes is fine. (How is the baby Boy?)

Congratulations are in order for a well liked superior in our precinct who just celebrated his 10th anniversary. *Lots of luck, Dan.*

Who is the most popular man in the 63rd Precinct? Ask Patrolman Talmatch.

Patrolman Kaplan: "Listen, boys, and I'll tell you how I got those pocketbook boys."

Why do they call Patrolman Cassidy "Smiling John?"

Who is called the back room lawyer?

Patrolman Lannigan just bought a new Pontiac. Lots of luck. Ed.

67TH PRECINCT: Anyone reading this who desires information on real estate should visit the back room of the 67th Precinct and listen to our home owners. They have an association, headed by Patrolman Dellomo as president and with Patrolman Henry Sikorski as vice president. The boys are always at it as to who can live cheaper—the home owner or the rent payer.

Patrolman William Zottoli has been seen driving his new car wearing one of those African sun-shade hats. What are you doing, Bill, advertising Calvert? *Incidentally, Patrolman George Hertling wants to know what became of the handle that was on it.*

Patrolman George Paloney confided to your reporter that on his return from his vacation in Maine he will bring back with him some silver-toned frogs which he will present to Patrolman Jack (Grandpa) Gardner. *George isn't at all satisfied with the one in Jack's throat.*

Patrolman James (jumping-jack) Ghericich is on a rampage, arranging the first of the summer fishing trips. Anyone having contracts to fulfill should see Little Jimmie, or our good friend Tom (Payroll) Terry.

75TH PRECINCT: It is rumored that Patrolman Frank Grange is making preparations, when he returns from his vacation, to middle-aisle it with that French nurse he was seen with in Canarsie! Good luck, Frank.

Patrolman George Melos, 4th Squad, is now considered the "Adonis" of Linden Boulevard—what with his new teeth, a new hair-comb and a glorious Arabian sunburn! *But his feet aren't mates when it comes to making a Home Run!*

What sergeant on his night off can be seen sitting in the movies on Pitkin Avenue holding hands with a dark senorita?

The way Officer Eddie Francis raves about his wife and two kids makes him tops with the boys in the back room.

13TH DIVISION

77th Pct., Ptl. John W. Wood

79th Pct., Ptl. Fred Wills

PTL. THOMAS KEENAN

80th Pct., Ptl. Sam Kaplan

81st Pct., Ptl. Herbert J. Gaiser

88th Pct., Ptl. Daniel D. Langan

77TH PRECINCT: Your ace newscaster has just returned from vacation and is raring to go...so first on the program: The 77th finally has a ball team and if we can keep Bill "BOOM BOOM" Schmidt interested we might even win a few games. Bill, you know, had a tryout with the Dodgers. So let's get him out as often as possible. Something I forgot—we must get the consent of his manager, "Pretty" La Wall. Then, again, I've heard that Hampson is pretty good, too, and a spare is always a good thing when you get a flat—or get knocked flat...

A little bird vouchsafed the information that "Tarzan" Hunt could use a much larger headdress. But don't ask me why!

Young Hart, erstwhile O'Malley, Jr., lost that very mediocre title when he appeared too, too relieved at the return of the one and only Great O'Malley, yours truly.

Lieutenant Hell Fire Jack Freese on reading last month's issue remarked: "*The day of reprisal is not far off!*" Incidentally, he still insists he will take on all comers—size no object.

THINGS WE WONDER ABOUT: Why the following cognomens:

Lieutenant Freese—Hell Fire Jack; Sergeant Culley—Patent Leather Kid; Rocklein—Sitting Bull 2nd; Richardson—Dick Tracey; Janosek—Strong as a horse; Wallace—Kewpie; Lyon—Skippy; Peterson—Chowder Head; McDonald—Junior; Kugelman—Hirsutian; Lundin—Pop; Skidmore—Buffalo Bill.

And to end this, one thing we *don't* wonder about is why they call Keegan *PAPPY!*

So until I see you again, pleasant dreams.

81ST PRECINCT: Willie Fox was observed standing in front of a furniture store with his memo book out—comparing prices of furniture with other prices he had written down in his book. *Do we hear wedding bells ringing for Willie and his gal?*

Some of the boys are already studying for the next sergeants' examination. Several have started on Rules & Regulations, but Joe Wisser began with the Park Ordinances, such as unleashed dogs, etc. So if there is any controversy on park behaviour see Joe.

Talking about studying for the next examination, McNicholas and Roppelt are going in for it strong, we are told. Anyway, the rest of you fellows better start going to school.

Tom Reynolds is writing a book on child culture. He claims to be an authority on the subject since he is a father for the second time.

Bill Slaymaker while putting up screens in his home got a blister on one of his fingers. Immediately he started telling us what a terrible sore thing it was—that he didn't know what to do for it—whether to put iodine on it—go sick—or have an operation! He finally bathed it in warm water and then bandaged it. We all hope he has a speedy recovery.

We are very sorry to have Patrolmen Shaver and Donahue on the

sick list for so long a time. We earnestly hope that by the time this article is printed they will be back with us again.

In conclusion, let us not grow lax about the SAFETY CAMPAIGN, and by our efforts keep the 81st Precinct on the top of the list.

88TH PRECINCT: Detective Johnny Croak of the 88th Squad has delivered some stirring and educating talks on crime and criminals in the past, but a close listener will easily realize that the boy wonder is becoming quite the thing as an all-around orator. *Don't miss him next time he is scheduled to speak!*

Sergeant James Murphy was the cynosure of all eyes at the Commencement Exercises held June 20 at Ebbets' Field. Brothers, that outfit he sported was the *pigeon's particulars!* Even such ultra-ultra clothes horses as Toddy Keenan and Hendung O'Brien were surpassed in sartorial elegance by the sergeant and their envy was obvious in the jealous glances they cast in the Flatbush Society Man's direction. The climax came when, no longer able to countenance the wealth of admiring glances cast in the sergeant's direction, and having heen themselves ignored by photographers (*who took no less than fifty shots, front, rear and sideways, of little Jimmie*) Toddy and Hensh left the grandstand in a huff and swished right on out to the bleachers where they joined with the proletariat and nursed their injured pride by criticizing those around them and picking poor Jim Murphy apart. Nor were any of his relatives spared!

No doubt a brief description of Sergeant Murphy's dress (*or should we say suit*) would be appreciated by those wishing to know just what the Well Dressed Man wears. It consisted of a chocolate-brown pinch-back belted jacket with cream-colored flannel trousers, the latter garment showing a *brown pencil stripe and only four chewing gum spots on the seat*; "Thomas McAndy" shoes of blood-orange shade and a heliotrope shirt with a yellow tie to match. This beautiful ensemble was topped off by the most astounding headpiece a body every saw. A lightweight green fedora, the brim turning up intriguingly in front and cascading gracefully down the other three sides, and with an aigrette sticking jauntily out of the hatband. Brothers, he was a *picture!!!*

Lieutenant Harry Taylor's Leadencans, a baseball team of the first grade, proved their supremacy over Lieutenant Bob Powell's Dilldocks (*also a baseball team*) in a game played at Commercial Field in the dusk of an evening a few weeks ago. The score was 17 to 7. A pitcher's battle if ever there was one. The Lieutenants gave a perfect impersonation of those one-time well-known cartoon characters Alphonse and Gaston. Said Lieutenant Taylor to Lieutenant Powell after 5 runs had been scored for the 13th Division: "*Now, Bob, I'm sure there must be a mistake; we've only scored 2 runs.*" Said Lieutenant Powell to Lieutenant Taylor: "*Harry, you are not keeping good track; why, you fellows scored 8 runs that inning!*" And far into the evening the battle waged...

(Editor's Note to Reporter Langan: Congratulations on the New Arrival! Does the gang at the precinct know?)

14TH DIVISION

83d Pct., Ptl. Thomas Quinn

85th Pct., Ptl. Henry Fritsch

87th Pct., Ptl. William Smith

LIEUTENANT JOHN POWERS

90th Pct., Ptl. Emanuel Uhlfelder

92d Pct., Ptl. Michael G. Bosho

94th Pct., Ptl. Edward Priser

85TH PRECINCT: The men of the 85th Precinct were sorry to hear that John Jaquillard has retired. Good luck to you, John. Angelo Favata wants to know where he should wear his commendation bar when he has his coat off. If suspenders were permitted, that would solve his problem.

Up to June 16 our baseball team has not lost a game.

Tom Clancy celebrated his 7th Wedding Anniversary by throwing a party.

The boys welcome to the precinct two new rookies who hail from the Garden Spot of the world. The team hopes they are baseball material, preferably pitchers, so that we can stop using "ringers."

The vacancy for delegate for the P.B.A. has caused quite a scramble for the job. All candidates say that the rumor that delegates get \$300 a year has nothing to do with it. Patrolman Fritch is also candidate and we hear he is putting up a grand prize for votes. *We wonder what!* Good luck to all 8. May the best man win.

92ND PRECINCT: Notice to prospective sergeants: Patrolman Mulraney will conduct a course in "*How to Become a Sergeant*," the profits from which will be used to cut that Rubin-off hair at the barber shop.

Patrolmen Von Hassel and Minary are in the plumbing business. If you have any pipes or old elbows around, they'll cheerfully pick them up.

Patrolman Pierzgaliski, the Polish carpenter, was seen making screens to keep the flies out so they won't annoy that bald spot of Patrolman Ramft, the hack investigator.

If there are any coupons around for the books offered by the daily newspapers see the attendant, Patrolman Weiss, he's our collector.

Patrolman Crimis is coming in early these mornings so he won't miss the alarms. *Once is enough!*

Patrolman Brady will visit the White Mountains in preparation for the big hunt this fall. The best he will get is a bruised head.

Patrolman Kenney (*the gas dispenser*) is building an addition to his house.

15TH DIVISION

100th Pct., Ptl. James C. Snyder
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan
102d Pct., Ptl. Herman J. Lammers

PTL. AUGUST BURGER
103d Pct., Ptl. James F. Connors
104th Pct., Ptl. John Niensteadt
105th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Kalbacher
106th Pct., Ptl. William N. Kraus

100TH PRECINCT: Patrolmen Stoesser and Kolm are planning to open a delicatessen in Broad Channel. "Sullivan County Butch" Kane will handle the meat and Patrolman Goldinger will serve the sandwiches. Patrolmen Bonfante and Bonanno are going to open a shop too, but will not tell us what kind it will be.

The precinct trial calendar last month read:

OFFICER	VIOLATION	DEFENDANT
Sam Gallagher	Unnecessary Noise	Ptl. Williams
" "	Overloading	Ptl. Charles Gallagher
" "	Obstructing Walk	Ptl. Connolly
" "	No Muffler	Ptl. Goldinger

Trying to get away from Sam Gallagher for one day Patrolman Dan Ayres went to the Holy Name Breakfast. But Sam managed to get in somehow and another day of quiet for Dan was spoiled.

The boys were looking at a group picture of members of this command. Some one said: "Blowfish" nothing; that's Sam Gallagher with "Muscles Hallahan." Another voice said: "Those are not clams, they are just a few bald heads" (of a few of the bosses.) Sounds like a seashore picture. No wonder they call us Clamdiggers!

Meet our precinct Adonis—Patrolman Jacobs.

Patrolman Chodkowski had a splinter of wood in his finger. Patrolman Sigmond was interested to see if it was genuine California pine.

Sergeant Hampson is training the ball team at the Auto Speedway. Guess he thinks the surroundings will help make them faster. *They all wear silk stockings now in order to get runs!*

Believe it or not—Patrolman Tim O'Connor arrested a man for intoxic the other day. What a shame having to go to court after so long an absence. *Someone said the drunk must have pulled Tim into the S. H.*

Who is it that says: "Happy Days!" "I don't bodder mit dem." "What's your name, officer?" "I wish you the same." "We don't take fire reports." "One of you cops will be sued yet." "Hey, Homan, lend me your raincoat, you don't need it in the car."

What patrolman on the sixth squad is known as the "Belle Harbor Hot-Cha?"

104TH PRECINCT: Closer than Ham and Eggs were Damon and Pythias, but closer even than that are Patrolmen "Pappy" Lucaire and Ezrie Quinn.

Members of the 104th Precinct would like to know something about recent whisperings in the back room in reference to Rosebud Puller—and a certain mysterious black bag...

At a recent Rink Show held by the Joseph B. Garity Post of the American Legion, in Ridgewood, Patrolman (Woof Woof) Roth did himself proud. Observed bringing up the rear with Patrolman Scala holding his coat tail, Woof received so tremendous an ovation that the judges decided to give him third prize.

105TH PRECINCT: Before we forget, congratulations to you, Patrolman Leo Murray, for that blood transfusion you submitted to in order that the eight-month-old daughter of Patrolman James B. Martin, of Traffic Precinct F, who was seriously ill, might survive. The child is well again, and her father requested us to mention here his gratefulness to you.

Well, our precinct baseball team indulged in a "free for all" game at Colony Oval, against Bill Loughlin's Wild Cats, and *what a game it was!* The score, 42 to 41 in favor of the Wild Cats, but then they were keeping score!..The highlights were as follows:

Willie Wendt trying some new fangled pitching motion, "conked" three regulars.

Bill Loughlin four times in as many trips to the plate, alibiing his wrists were weak. *Couldn't get a hit.*

Moon-face Hoffman crying he was being discriminated against, because he was fed curve balls, and so likewise couldn't get a hit.

Satchel Leonard, playing 3rd base for the regulars, fell asleep, allowing two runs to score.

Charlie Gumaelius attempting suicide—chasing fly balls!

Dishes Dunn removing his bridge work so that the grinders wouldn't fall out during the game.

Mrs. Borcharding, batting for her husband, *sliding into first base on her tummy!* A classic, if there ever was one.

Mrs. King, batting against her husband, *doubling to left.* And Jimmie moaning: "I fed her a straight ball!"

Bill Moder, umpiring, should have been arrested for some of the decisions he made.

Anyway, a very good time was had by all.

16TH DIVISION

PTL. ANDREW W. DOOLEY

108th Pct., Ptl. James A. Goodman
109th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Cynor
110th Pct., Ptl. Anthony Didio

111th Pct., Ptl. Peter J. Faas
112th Pct., Ptl. Lawrence J. McQuade
114th Pct., Ptl. George Feaster

108TH PRECINCT: Members of this command mourn the loss of the late Patrolman John Heinold, who died while on duty on June 4. He will remembered by his side-partners and the many friends he made while assigned to this precinct.

Best wishes from many many comrades and friends made during the long years of service in the Department were extended to retired Lieutenant John P. Crowley at a social tendered in his honor.

Our Hack Inspector, Joe Mulvey, on June 17 was elected as Commander of Queens Police Post, American Legion. His comrades and friends wish him the best of luck in his new assignment, and look forward confidently to some day seeing Joe holding down the job of County Commander.

TRAFFIC C

PTL. WILLIAM J. GOULD

Traffic C was well represented on the sergeants' list with Patrolmen Dillon, Hernon and MacLaren well up on the list and with Dorsey and Foster hoping they will be reached. Congratulations and best wishes! May the Gold Shield soon be yours!

The Urban Fishing Club had its fishing trip out to Peconic Bay and it was a howling success. Of course, we all would like to know who caught the most fish; also why does Joe Savino always want a big fish for MY COUSIN? By the way, who catches the big fish at NIGHT—and WHY?

When it comes to weakfishing, ask Patrolmen Moossmann, Jacobs, Savino, Urban or Bartro how it is done. I have heard of all kinds of fish, but that MOP fish caught by one of the members was a humdinger.

Will Patrolmen Goldstein and Escowitz kindly stop admiring a certain member's beautiful eyes?

Any member of "C" wishing to join the Sewing Circle kindly get in touch with the Instructor, who happens to live out in Rosedale, and is very good at making cushions.

Dorothy Theresa Chernuck, lovely and talented daughter of Patrolman William Chernuck of Traffic C was graduated from Cathedral High School last month with high honors, winning in addition to honorable mention for composition a gold medal for English and a four-year scholarship at Mt. St. Vincent on the Hudson. Good for you, Dorothy, we don't blame your Dad a bit for being so proud of you.

KENEALY'S TUG-OF-WAR

At Madison Square Garden, well known both near and far, the Seventeenth Division boys did pull a tug of war. By Sergeant Bill Kenealy they were trained and guided, too; but "misguided" is the proper word, if we believe the crew. He said a trimming we will give Emergency's crack team, and show them that the Traffic boys are still the P.D.'s cream. However, three mistakes be made which presaged their defeat; he started in to gayly dance, which took them off their feet. Big Bruno said it was a jig they call the "Pidgeon's Wing;" Mike Kenny said "I know my dance, it was the Highland fling!" The next mistake the coach did make while courting victory, he picked no Corkman for the team—a sad one you'll agree. The third mistake—by far the worse—this coaching Sarge did make, A boner for your life, my boys, for which our hearts doth ache. He failed to have his men excused, so rested they might be; In fact one member of his team had done an eight to three. His Honor Mayor LaGuardia, watching Kenealy prance, must in his mind have surely thought he had Saint Vitus dance. Now Kenealy stands indicted for those blunders raw and wild; on three counts he's found guilty, which means he'll be exiled. So now he'll jig much faster than he did on Randall's Isle, where again he got his team in bad and pulled down in a pile. For life they said they'll banish Bill where he can purge his soul, and coach a flock of penguins way up 'round the old North Pole.

WITNESS: INSPECTOR MICHAEL J. MURPHY, POLICE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE.

—Patrolman Tugandpull.

TRAFFIC G

PTL. WILLIAM SCHNEIDER

Members of Traffic G wish a speedy recovery to Sergeant Grimes, absent from duty on sick report.

The next haircut Willie Burke gets is going to be the kind Bernard McGuigan features.

Sam Cohn is putting on a lot of weight since he went on that milk diet.

Congratulations to Sergeant and Mrs. Egan who celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary! A good time had by all. The pink lemonade was swell.

The cuties on Southern Boulevard certainly miss that handsome bachelor, Matty Mullens. *And especially that red tie he wears so becomingly.*

Peter McGrath says lemonade calls for clear heads!

Traffic G extends heartfelt sympathy to Charles Brohm in the loss of his sister.

The boys were all glad to see George Neenan back on the job after his long illness.

3D DISTRICT TRAFFIC

LT. ARTHUR STRACHAN

Little Petey McGowan, smiling ink slinger of Traffic J is a nervous wreck! And all because Petey insisted on having a *brand new auto*. Petey hasn't driven a car since the days the sergeants drove their own in the hard-rubber-tire era. And what does he do on his first day out? Why, he has an *accident*, of course! That set him back

four and a half bucks to replace a broken bumper bracket. And not only that! In one of his new tires up crops a *big spike*—and lo and behold, the brave Petey has a *flat*! Was he chagrined—mortified—or what have you? Petey said he did not mind all these things, if some one had not stolen the spike. *What he wanted the spike for was to stick it in "Windy's" head.*

We wonder why members of Traffic I keep slapping Patrolman Hoerman, McCarthy and Ferguson on the back and giving Patrolman Currie a cheery good morning these days! *Can it be possible that the positions of the above on the sergeants' list has anything to do with this spontaneous outburst of friendship?*

"Blacky" McCarthy refuses to buy Tom Harrington any more cigars! I don't blame him—considering the greeting he got when he last did buy him some.

The wise gent that said "Pat" Hevaghan walks backwards is all wrong. The truth is that our bould Patrick often puts his shoes on the wrong feet.

Dave "Glimy" Kennedy has joined the polo players. Somebody saw him riding on a carousel practicing how to hit with a mallet. The truth of the story is, he was trying to snare the brass ring to get a free ride. Hey, Dave, ask "Windy" about that ring. He's been on a merry-go-round all his life.

The cream continues to disappear! Perhaps we had Tom Boland wrong. *The fact remains, nevertheless, no matter which tour Tom is working, the heavy corn juice keeps evaporating!* Ah, well...

Lieutenant Boland of Traffic I has been approached with tempting offers to conduct a column in a certain fashion magazine on "*What the Well Dressed Man Should Wear*." The offer we learn carries with it an additional inducement to contribute weekly articles on "*Table Etiquette*." From what his friends see of him at table, and considering his fastidiousness in general, his comments should be closely followed. Oh yes, I forgot to mention that Tom has invented a new eye-glass wiper. *Ask him about it sometime.*

Joseph "Corsets" Martin has rented a large tent at Breezy Point for the summer. He invites every one, including the wives and children, to visit, and especially on weekends. *Come empty handed, he suggests, the tent will be well stocked.*

"Zoom Zoom" Wolek, the wonder man of the G Squad, has up and done it again! Last week he gave out five summonses to one man—at the same time! How? An automobile truck came along with four other cars loaded on it and passed a light. "Zoom Zoom" jumped him, counted five autos—hence five tickets.—Some man, I'll say.

Poor Old "Baldy" O'Connell can't sit down these days. No, I can't tell you why; your guess is as good as mine.

TRAFFIC I

PTL. STOPANCO

Will Forsyth doesn't like the idea of No. 908 being assigned to Coney Island on Sundays when the skipper of Traffic I is off. One Monday morning he was seen shaking sand out of his shoes, which leads us to believe he was checking up on the boys that piloted the aforesaid No. 908 the Sunday before.

Have Sergeant Dillon tell you about the little old lady he helped across the street in the vicinity of the Long Island Railroad depot recently. When our brave Maurice did his good deed for the day and took her gently by the arm, he received the cutest little slap in the face he ever got. *P.S. Was his face red?*

Is there any truth in the report that Patrolman Pointer made connections with the owner of a salmon cannery to have Patrolman McCarthy give a safety talk in Alaska? *(Cool stuff, I calls it.)*

TRAFFIC P

PTL. EDWIN A. BUNDE

Congratulations to the Stehns! A daughter born to them on May 23! So that's the reason for the sandwiches and coffee.

Pappy Morgan when seen on a recent day off was out at one of the jungle camps on Long Island eating sandwiches and feeding the monkeys.

Frank Hertwig bought a trailer to use on his vacation. I think it was Juhren's old one. Recently he was observed watching some circus performers putting out their wash. *Brushing up on the general technique, no doubt.*

Sergeant Conley has a new Packard. Wants to take all the boys on an excursion. Especially the bowlers.

Hillse wished all the boys a happy Decoration Day!

We're sorry to hear that Patrolman Esposito's wife is back in the hospital. We're all wishing for a quick recovery.

Stanwise will now be known as Uncle Ezra.

Ask Captain Hackett to tell the story of the frankfurt!

Patrolman Brudel Mugler is the official Municipal reporter. See's all, knows all!

Froese took his children fishing to give them a few pointers. Score at the finish of the day: Pop 0, Children 3. *For Pop no hits, no runs, no fish!*

We will now call our pigeon raiser Bicarbe McHugh.

Al Schwing's wife is on the road to recovery.

Who got the circus passes?

Bergman goes out on post with two brand new left gloves.

Who washes the dishes in the station house? That is the question. And why do the boys drink out of glasses?

MOUNTED SQUADRON 1

ST. STEVE O'NEILL

Jack "Bring 'em back alive" Cronin was recently seen jumping over stalls in the basement of the 48th street stable, landing finally on the top rung of a ladder, calling for help. His partner, Mike Quinn, came to the rescue and put a large seal back in its cage. *Jack won't be in a hurry to enter the basement again for some time.*

Father John Fitzgerald has at last "turned in his paper" after 33 years of valiant service in the Department, most of which he spent in the Mounted Division. We all earnestly hope he will enjoy many long years of happiness and prosperity at his country ranch on Long Island.

We welcome back after a brief stay in the Borough of Churches Lieutenant (Call me Bill) Mott. *He avers he never wants to cross the Brooklyn Bridge again the rest of his days!*

Sergeant "Smiling Joe" Curtis, back on the job again in charge of the Rockaway Mounties, pays an occasional visit to 14th Street between 9th and 10th Aves, to look over his old cronies.

Sergeant Dave Fay received his degree of Bachelor of Laws on June 9 at the Brooklyn Law School, which he attended for the past three years on his time off. He contemplates taking his Bar examination this month and will then take up Latin. Good luck to you, Dave. Keep up the good work.

Al "Frenchy" De Beauchamp travelled all the way to Miami Beach to bunk into his old side-kick, Jim Kenny. *Both must have been holding out on each other as to vacation plans.*

Between painting the house and pushing the perambulator around the block, Joe "Silver Voice Tenor" Masterson is enjoying a splendid vacation.

George "Marine" Gernon was observed tying up traffic on the boardwalk at Rockaway with an extra large perambulator in which rode his three beautiful girls.

It is with deep regret we announce the sudden death of Patrolman Lawrence Clare, 35, of Troop C, on the eve of his promotion to sergeant. To his family we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

The boys likewise join in extending sympathy to John Cotter on the recent death of his wife; to John Incao who recently lost his Mother, and to Jack Brady whose father passed away at the fine old age of 81 years. May you, John, stick around as long.

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

PTL. WM. WINDSHIELD

EXTRA! EXTRA! The Prodigal Son Returns!

Uncle Dan Scannell, Motor Transport's famous Bon Vivant embarks for Ireland on July 28! Rumor has it that the famous huntsman (he once caught a man-eating pomeranian) is going across to lecture on "Fumigation," and how best results may be had from an ordinary office pipe. There's sure going to be plenty of celebratin' in Old County Cork when Dan with the Lord Mayor at his side rides triumphantly down the main thoroughfare amid showers of ticker tape and confetti. Records at the Bureau of Vital Statistics reveal that 41 years have flown since Uncle Dan first left Erin's emerald shores, a poor but honest boy, and with only one pair of shoes to his name! And look at him now—with two pairs of shoes!

Bon Voyage, Dan, may your adventure prove a most pleasant and enjoyable one.

Incidentally, by the way Uncle Dan's been manhandling her Hughie lately, Momma Hanley is of the opinion they shouldn't have let Dan out of the Old Country in the first place!

You can't blame Bill Bell for thinking that marriage is a wonderful institution. Not only does the Missus prepare such delectable meals each day, but she has already taken steps to bolster the family budget by giving William hair-cuts with that electric razor. What we'd like to know, Bill, is what does she put over your head for a guide during the clipping—the mixing bowl or the family cuspidor?

Sh-h-h! There's talk going 'round that the Czecho-Slovakian Protective Association is busy pulling wires trying to get John Sasek a telephone on his own desk. The poor boy has already worn out four pairs of pants jumping up and down answering phone calls in the front office. In fact, one pair was worn so thin it exploded when he bent down to file some sheets. Mighty lucky John had his topcoat that day or he would have had to go home by cab.

Somebody ought to give Ray Asaph a medal for chivalry. Ray got up from his seat in a crowded subway car one day—and four women sat down!



Uncle Dan as a youngster on his way over here from the Old Sod.

CRIMINALS WANTED

**WANTED FOR EXTORTION, GRAND LARCENY
AND CONSPIRACY
(\$500.00 REWARD)**



SAMUEL KRANTZ
(Photograph taken 1927)

DESCRIPTION of SAMUEL KRANTZ, aliases: Joseph S. Krantz, J. S. Kamens, Sammy Brown, Murray Klinger: Age 35 years; height, 5 feet, 10 inches; weight, 180 pounds; dark complexion; dark hair; high forehead; snappy dresser; usually walks with both hands in pockets; walks very erect; slight Jewish accent.

WANTED FOR MURDER



MAX EICHENHOLTZ, alias MAX THE BOSS

DESCRIPTION—27 years; 5 feet, 9 inches; 170 pounds; brown eyes; dark brown hair; sallow complexion. B-100130.



MAX SILVERMAN

**WANTED
FOR CONSPIRACY**

DESCRIPTION—Age 46 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 190 pounds; brown hair and eyes. 927-85-552-1936.



IKE LUCKMAN

**WANTED
FOR CONSPIRACY**

DESCRIPTION—Age 53 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 200 pounds; brown eyes and hair; wears eyeglasses, no rims; face slightly pock marked.

WANTED FOR MURDER



ANDREW CANZONERI, alias AL MANCUSO, alias "GYP"

DESCRIPTION—Age 33 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 175 pounds; brown eyes, black hair, parted on left side, sleeked back; bushy eyebrows; broad nose; has one tooth missing from upper left side of mouth; full round face; Italian nativity. Wore dark brown suit, dark tight fitting overcoat and green fedora hat. He is a gambler, a consort of prostitutes and frequents dance halls; has a family at New Columbus, Pa., and might be found in the company of Michael Duffy of Lansford, Pa., who is described as being 30 years of age, 5 feet, 10 inches; 170 pounds; fair complexion.

Canzoneri is wanted for shooting and killing Alfred Rossi, Manager of the New Honey Moon Lane Dance Hall, 711 Seventh Avenue, New York City, on March 22, 1937. He has been indicted for Murder, 1st Degree.

Other police and law enforcement agencies are requested to file record of this fugitive, and search prison records as he might be taken into custody for some minor offense.

If located, arrest and hold as a fugitive from justice and notify the Detective Division of this Department by wire.

Recorded as case 677 of the 18th Squad.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Sgt. THOMAS J. SMITH	17 Pct.	June 10, 1937
Ptl. PETER KUNZWEILER, Jr.	83 Pct.	May 27, 1937
Ptl. JOSEPH M. GAYNOR	Tr. B.	May 30, 1937
Ptl. JOSEPH J. FADDE	88 Pct.	June 2, 1937
Ptl. JOHN P. KENNEDY	64 Pct.	June 3, 1937
Ptl. JOHN A. HEINOLD	108 Pct.	June 5, 1937
Ptl. PETER A. LUCKEL, Jr.	81 Pct.	June 13, 1937
Ptl. CHARLES SCHUBERT	69 Pct.	June 16, 1937
Ptl. GUISEPPE TIRELLO	14 Pct.	June 16, 1937
Ptl. ANTHONY BARDIO	14 Pct.	June 18, 1937
Ptl. FRANK F. RYAN	Tr. K.	June 20, 1937
Ptl. ROBERT DAWSON	101 Pct.	June 25, 1937
Ptl. GEORGE F. BINGHAM, Jr.	20 Pct.	June 26, 1937
Ptl. PATRICK J. J. McCLELLAND	30 Pct.	June 26, 1937
Ptl. GEORGE C. MAHNKEN	Gr. Cen. Pkwy. Pct.	June 26, 1937
Ptl. LOUIS E. O. CHAPUISAT	Tr. I.	June 28, 1937
Ret. Surg. PHILIP F. O'HANLON		June 10, 1937
Ret. Capt. CHARLES G. MEAD	Old 47 Pct.	June 5, 1937
Ret. Capt. EDWARD GALLAGHER	Old 68 Pct.	June 26, 1937
Ret. Lt. JOHN J. HIGGINS	Old 143 Pct.	June 25, 1937
Ret. Lt. GRANT WILLIAMS	18 Div. Main Off.	June 2, 1937
Ret. Lt. CHARLES STRIPP	18 Div. 1st Det. Dist.	June 2, 1937
Ret. Sgt. PATRICK McGEE	22 Pct.	May 23, 1937
Ret. Sgt. WILLIAM J. LOUGHRAN	Old 25 Pct.	June 10, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOHN J. FARRELL	Tr. A.	May 29, 1937
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM J. McMILLEN	76 Pct.	June 8, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOHN C. STARKEY	Old 109 Pct.	June 9, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOHN WALSH	Old 42 Pct.	June 13, 1937
Ret. Ptl. HENRY W. L. VAN GILLUWE	14 Det. Dist.	June 15, 1937
Ret. Ptl. GEORGE A. WUSTROW	Old 25 Pct.	June 21, 1937
Ret. Ptl. THOMAS RYAN	42 Pct.	June 25, 1937

Spring 3100

August, 1937



Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 8

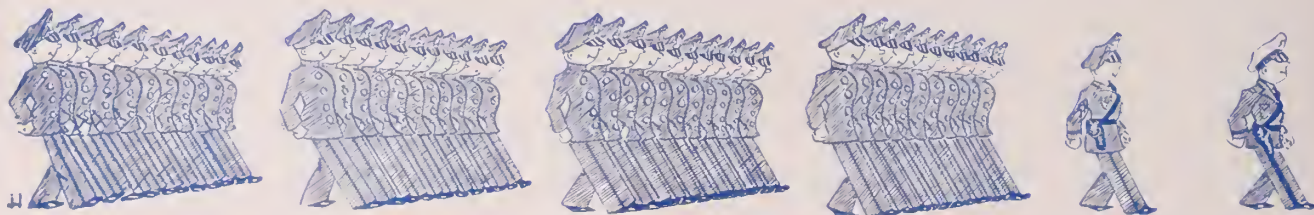
AUGUST, 1937

No. 6

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF—BY—FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE.
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

JOHN J. SEERY.
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JOHN J. O'CONNELL, Managing Editor

JAMES A. DE MILT, Associate Editor

Published by the Police Department, City of New York. Address all communications to the Managing Editor,
72 Poplar Street, Brooklyn.

Police Department
City of New York

Courtesy

Courtesy is politeness and originates in kindness.

Courtesy gains esteem and good will of others.

Courtesy makes easy, arduous and exacting tasks.

Courtesy and civility indicate good breeding in a man.

Courtesy by Officials in Departmental routine increases efficiency and promotes mutual respect.

To the Public our slogan must always be:

"At Your Service"

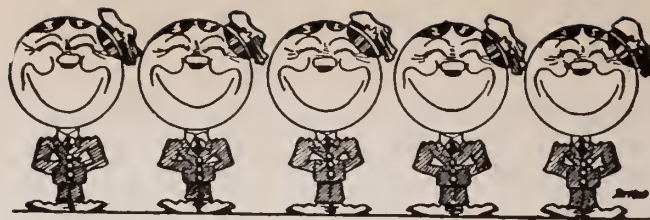
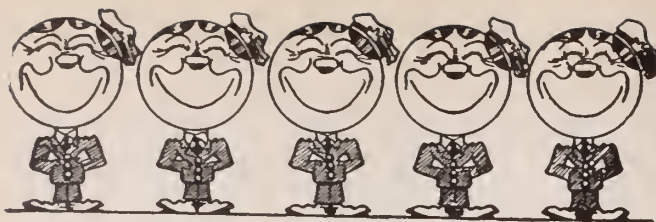
Let us be courteous and civil under all conditions

LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner

Courtesy, intelligence and efficiency have been stressed as most desirable qualifications by Police Commissioner Valentine in his public and private talks since taking office. The Commissioner's attitude is that New York is the most generous of all municipalities and that her citizens rightly demand intelligent, efficient, courteous service.

It is therefore a pleasure for SPRING 3100 to print from time to time letters from citizens commending police officers who have shown the qualifications sought by the Commissioner.

May all members of the Department follow these good examples.



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month, SPRING 3100 will award two prizes of \$15 and \$10, respectively, for the two best short stories submitted.

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning stories will appear in a subsequent issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the four cartoonists whose cartoons are accepted for our Kop Komiks page.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received by the Managing Editor not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ACTIVE AND RETIRED MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

AUGUST, 1937

Cover Design	PTL. CHARLES HARROLD	
Courtesy		3
The Chemist and Crime Detection	EDW. J. KELLY, Chemist, Technical Research Laboratory	5
Mother and Sons		8
In the Footsteps of Their Dads		9
Health and Safety		10
Rookies Who Showed the Way		11
Lady Copper—First Prize Short Story	PTL. FRANCIS A. FRONTERA, 61st Precinct	12
More Honors for Mounted Team		14
Legal Medicine and Toxicology		14
Amendments to Penal Law—1937		16
Safety Marches On		18
Al O'Rourke Again—Second Prize Short Story	PTL. JOHN P. WEISS, 109th Precinct	20
Sports		22
Officers' Training School—Questions and Answers	LT. JAMES B. NOLAN	24
Departmental Orders Promulgated		25
Looking 'Em Over		27

ANNUAL CONVENTION N. Y. STATE ASSOCIATION CHIEFS OF POLICE

AS SPRING 3100 goes to press, completion of plans for welcoming the Thirty-Seventh Annual Convention of the New York State Association of Chiefs of Police, at the Hotel Astor, on July 27, 28 and 29 have been announced.

Among the speakers scheduled to address the Convention are:

The Honorable F. H. LaGuardia, Mayor, City of New York.

Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine.

Mr. Rhea Whitley, Special Agent in charge New York City Office, Federal Bureau of Investigation. Topic—*Progress in Law Enforcement.*

Chief Inspector Albert B. Moore, New York State Police.

First Deputy Police Commissioner Harold Fowler. Topic—*Traffic and Street Safety.*

State Correction Commissioner Edward P. Mulrooney. Topic—*Functions of the New York State Department of Correction—Its Cooperation with Police Agencies.*

Police Commissioner James W. Higgins, Buffalo, N. Y. Topic—*Pictures of Criminals as an Aid to the Police.*

Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell. Topic—*The Police Laboratory.*

Dr. Bradley H. Kirschberg, Laboratory Director, Bureau of Criminal Investigation, New York State Police.

Sixth Deputy Police Commissioner Byrnes MacDonald. Topic—*Crime Prevention Work from the Police Point of View.*

New York City Correction Commissioner Austin H. MacCormick.

Chief of Police Richard W. Morris, Geneva, N. Y.

Chief of Police William H. Funston, Schenectady, N. Y. Topic—*Police Communications.*

Thomas W. Rochester, Chief Engineer, P. D. N. Y.

Gerald S. Morris, Sup't of Telegraph, P. D. N. Y. A report of the discussions presented by these and other speakers scheduled to address the Convention will appear in our September issue.



The Chemist and Crime Detection

By EDWARD J. KELLEY, *Chemist, Technical Research Laboratory*

Police Department, City of New York

THE popularity of Conan Doyle's Sherlock Holmes and the works of Edgar Allan Poe, as well as the interest shown by readers in magazines devoted to fiction murder mysteries and detective stories, tend to illustrate the interest that many people have in the work of the police in the detection and solution of crime. Dramatization of crime stories on the radio and reporting of crimes by various news agencies have not only awakened a public interest in such matters, but have also aroused a deeper determination on the part of the various law enforcement agencies to wider application of science in detection of crime. This necessarily entails the service of chemistry.

The application of science by police departments is not of recent origin. In 1845 the telegraph disbursed news to capture a criminal. John Fawell killed a man in the North of England and boarded a train to London, but the telegraph headed him off and he was arrested upon his arrival in that city. In 1881 Alphonse Bertillon of the Bureau of Identification in Paris, made use of the camera for the purpose of identification of criminals. Six years later Inspector Byrnes of the New York City Police Department established a Rogues Gallery. Bertillon recognized that appearances change, photographs may be misleading, and introduced a system of anthropometric measurements. These were difficult to classify and subject to change. Then the fingerprint system was introduced by Henry. In 1891 Dr. Hans Gross had published his book entitled "System der Kriminalistik." Criminal investigation is being made more scientific. Chemical analysis and microscopy are being more frequently used. These facts may readily be gleaned from the book on Modern Criminal Investigation by Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell of the New York Police Department and Dr. Harry Soderman, European criminologist of the University of Stockholm, Sweden, which, according to Mr. Fred E. Inbau in the Journal of Criminal Law and Criminology "deserves the place in the library of every investigator, alongside the classic work of Hans Gross."

The work of the Technical Research Laboratory of the New York City Police Department is varied, and includes examinations made of blood stains, semen stains, acid stains, clothing, documents, dust,

bombs and explosives, powders, fingerprints, poisons, narcotic drugs, etc. There are restrictions of two kinds respecting the work of this laboratory. In cases of homicide, suspicious and accidental deaths, the Medical Examiner's Office has jurisdiction. In cases of food poisoning, the Department of Health examines the evidence and makes analyses. Apart from these two exceptions, the Technical Research Laboratory examines all evidence in criminal cases when and as is necessary.

Some of the things chemists do to help in the detection and solution of crime are:

Narcotic Drugs: These comprise a large part of the work done by the laboratory. Section No. 1752 of the Penal Law prohibits the use of any narcotic substance capable of producing stupor or unconsciousness. This section includes such drugs as Chloral Hydrate (knockout drops), Chloroform, Cantharides (Spanish Fly) and similar substances.

Section 423 of the Public Health Law prohibits the possession and sale of opium, heroin, codeine, and other derivatives of opium, cocaine and Cannabis Indica.

Analyses of these drugs offer no difficulty. The general alkaloidal reagents, color tests and microscopic examinations are sufficient to determine the presence of these drugs.

Cannabis Indica, the use of which has increased in recent years, requires more skill in its determination because its composition and reactions are not thoroughly known. A microscopic examination, together with its reaction with an alcoholic solution of Hydrogen Chloride serves to prove its presence.

In prison drug addicts resort to schemes and ways to smuggle narcotic drugs into the prison. In this connection the police laboratory staff has analyzed drugs taken from heels of shoes, inside of books, and even when laundered into shirts. Vendors of narcotics are not altogether scrupulous, since the trade itself is illegal, and it is customary to find that a drug, such as heroin, is often diluted with milk sugar. Several years ago there was a scarcity of cocaine. Some negroes in Harlem, who were users of cocaine at that time, were unable to obtain the drug. Many instances were found where Sodium Carbonate (washing soda) was being sold to addicts for cocaine. On another occasion a seizure of fifty

cans of alleged gum opium proved to be molasses. Another case to show the ingenuity of the drug vendor occurred a number of years ago when two members of the Narcotic Squad made contact with a drug vendor and arranged to purchase morphine from him. The vendor submitted a sample to show the quality of the product. It was found to be pure morphine. The deal was consummated. The vendor was arrested. A suitcase, full of cans containing alleged morphine cubes, was seized. The cans were sent to the laboratory for analysis. The white cubes looked like genuine morphine, but they did not respond to tests for morphine. Further examination showed that the cubes were made of cork and coated on the outside with Magnesium Oxide.

Liquors and Alcoholic Beverages: Came repeal. Still the Police Department now makes many arrests for violations of the State Liquor Law, commonly known as the A. B. C. Law. Defendants are charged with selling liquor without a license; selling during prohibited hours; possession with intent to sell, or manufacturing without a license. In such cases a chemical analysis is made to determine if the substance is a liquor within the meaning of the law. Sometimes it is necessary to determine if the alcohol is pure or denatured, or if poison is present.

Here is a field in which the criminal applied science. Before prohibition the Federal Government had ten formulas for denaturing alcohol. After prohibition went into effect the number of formulas increased, until we now have more than fifty. Strange to say, the first ten formulas were iron clad, and the alcohol was really denatured. Certainly the layman could not purify alcohol. It was not profitable for a chemist to do so. After prohibition each new formula added to the list made the product easier to purify. In a Queens County case, seizure was made of a very large distilling plant. Some sixty samples were sent to the laboratory for analysis. These were taken from the mash, the stills, the run-off, distillate, and the colored finished product which was sold as whiskey. Analysis showed that a regular denatured alcohol similar to one of the Government formulas containing Diethylphthalate was being used as raw product. Samples of the product from each succeeding stage in the process showed less and less of the denaturant. The product was found to contain the merest trace of denaturant. Certainly no layman could have done that.

Soon after repeal the court received a case in which the defendant was charged with selling whiskey without a license. After the chemist testified that the sample contained 45.5% of alcohol by volume, the attorney for the defense claimed that the sample was not whiskey. To support his contention counsel took the definition of whiskey from the Pharmacopeia defining whiskey as a distilled liquor containing not less than 47% and not more than 53% of alcohol by volume. Hence the sample in evidence which contained less than 47% of alcohol by volume was not whiskey. This was clearly a subterfuge. If the claim had been sustained anyone could have sold whiskey without a license if it was diluted to a percentage less than 47%. The State Liquor Authority provides for this loop-hole by defining all alcoholic beverages as liquor within the

meaning of the law, so a person is charged with selling liquor and not whiskey.

Blood Stains: May be found at the scene of the crime, as on the floor, walls, furniture and weapons; on the person of the accused, on his wearing apparel and under finger nails. These stains do not always appear red in color; they may take on a black, greenish blue, or gray appearance. New or fresh stains generally appear dark red in color; becoming older they may be chocolate brown or gray. Heat, moisture, and sunlight, as well as the kind of surface, if dyes or pigments are present, will affect the color of the stain.

Examination of blood stains is divided into four parts: Preliminary test; a quick method of determining whether the stain is likely to be blood. Confirmatory test; this is a microchemical test to prove the presence of blood. Test for origin of blood; whether human in origin. Blood grouping test; what type of blood it is.

The preliminary test may be made in several ways. The most sensitive is the Benzidine test, which consists of applying a solution of Benzidine and Hydrogen Peroxide (or Sodium Perborate) to the stain. If the stain is old it is first moistened with Pyridine. With the presence of blood a blue color develops almost immediately. If the Benzidine solution is weak the color may be green. Many other substances such as salt, manure, and even filter paper after some time show a similar reaction; however, blood is instantaneous.

The confirmatory test consists of producing haemin crystals from the stain. The stain is taken up with glacial acetic acid and boiled. This can be carried out directly upon a microscopic slide, then covered with a cover glass and examined under the microscope. Haemin crystals which are Hematin Hydrochloride, appear as brown rhombic shaped crystals, usually crossed. Other confirmatory tests may also be made, such as the microscopic examination for red corpuscles. The Spectroscope will show characteristic absorption bands in the visible Spectrum. Care must be exercised not to confuse these bands with those produced by certain dyes in fabrics.

Test of blood to learn if it is human is determined by the Precipitin test, in which a rabbit serum is used. The serum is prepared by drying human blood and coagulating it. The straw colored serum is drawn away and injected into the veins of a rabbit. The rabbit develops an anti-body, and its blood is then drawn and coagulated, and the serum filtered. The resulting serum is anti-human serum.

The blood stain is tested by soaking the cloth or scrapings from wood, etc., in 0.09 saline solution and incubated at 37° C. for 24 hours. It is then filtered and treated with rabbit serum. This will produce a cloudy white ring-like precipitate if the blood is of human origin.

The blood grouping test is made to determine the type of blood. A person's blood may belong to any one of four groups, depending upon, first: how the serum of his blood reacts with the red corpuscles of the blood of persons of the other three groups; second, the way his red blood corpuscles react with the sera of the blood of the other three groups.

In each case the reaction results in an agglutination (clumping together) of the corpuscles.

The type of blood is determined by testing the corpuscles of the unknown blood against the sera of known groups No. 2 and No. 3. A drop of group No. 2 serum is placed on the left half of a microscope slide and a drop of group No. 3 serum on the right half of the slide. Add a small drop of the blood to be typed to each of the sera on the slide. If no agglutination takes place the red corpuscles make a uniform suspension in the serum. If the test is positive agglutination occurs in less than a minute, and the corpuscles clump together.

From these results it can easily be determined to what group the unknown group belongs. This procedure was first used to determine proper blood for transfusion. In Forensic chemistry its value is obvious. If blood stains on a suspect's clothes or weapon belong to the same group as that of the victim, this may serve as evidence of the suspect's guilt, unless of course his blood and the victim's blood belong to the same group.

Semen Stains: These stains are found in cases of rape and other sexual crimes. In such cases examination is made of the clothing of the victim and possibly bedclothes. These stains take on a yellow white appearance and are translucent to light. They are not always discernible to the eye. When viewed under the ultra violet light they show up very clearly. In this type of examination time is an important factor. The garments, clothing, or suspected surfaces should be examined as soon after the commission of the crime as possible because the stains may dry up and the Spermatozoa may die and break up. In order to establish a case, the chemist must isolate a complete Spermatozoon. The latter looks like a tadpole and is about 1/500 of an inch in length. Another test is the Florence Test which consists of treating the stain extract with a solution of iodine in potassium iodide. This gives brown rhombic semen crystals, but it is not conclusive or specific for semen because saliva and mucous also react. Hence, the only conclusive test is the microscopic one.

Acid Stains: These occur in cases of acid throwing, making of bombs and explosives, forgery, and sabotage. The acids used are sulphuric for acid throwing and sabotage; nitric in making explosives, and in etching hydrochloric and picric.

The first two are most commonly used. A qualitative test only is necessary in such cases, as the quantity test serves no useful purpose.

Miscellaneous Stains: These may include oil and grease stains which may be found in cases of incendiarism; dye stains which have been found in cases of sabotage in dry cleaning plants, paint stains, wine stains, etc. Particles of paint submitted for examination arise in cases of burglary, hit-and-run accidents, etc. Such examination should consist of making an analysis for comparison of paint found on a suspect's clothing or tools with the painted surface of the place burglarized. Or a comparison of paint marks on automobile license plates, bumpers or fenders, with the paint found on the object hit.

The following cases are examples:

A hit-and-run case occurred in Rockaway on an afternoon last November. The driver of an auto drove up on the boardwalk, hit a pedestrian and

continued on. In leaving the scene he collided with a bench along the boardwalk. He was apprehended that evening, and denied being involved in an accident. The victim was unable to describe the man very definitely, nor could he state the type of car. His recollection was that the license plate had "3K-54" on it. The detective investigating the case sent to the laboratory for examination the front license plate of the car, and the metal frame of the park bench. The license plate was "3K-5463 California 1936." The last two digits bore paint stains. These were analyzed and found to correspond exactly with the paint found on and taken from the metal frame of the bench. The victim's testimony was inconclusive and insufficient as a matter of proof required by law. The work of the Laboratory resulted in a conviction.

In another case a burglary had been committed in Manhattan. The door to an apartment had been jimmied. Some paint was removed by reason of the use of the tools. Later the same day a man was apprehended elsewhere in the act of committing another burglary. Tools in his possession were found to have particles of paint adhering to them. At the Laboratory the paint thereon was found to correspond with the paint from the door frame of the first apartment burglarized. Confronted with this finding the defendant admitted the burglary.

In the Bronx a few months ago a young man ran into a wine and liquor store, stole a bottle of wine and fled. The owner of the shop gave a good description of the man to the police. The thief was apprehended subsequently and denied the charge. His suit was taken to the Laboratory where an analysis showed stains upon his clothes to be fresh wine stains. He confessed.

Bombs: These include tear gas bombs and stench bombs, and are used in some cases of sabotage and labor trouble. Tear gas bombs for the most part usually contain Chloracetophenone as the active ingredient. They may have a timing device in which the hand of a watch makes contact through a battery of the flashlight type; or they may explode by being thrown. Stench bombs are usually bottles containing oil of Valerian or Valerianic Acid, and may be set off by removing the cork so that vapors fill the room or the premises. Sometimes, however, Hydrochloric Acid is added to the bottle and zinc inserted into the cork, in which case the bomb explodes by merely turning it on its side; this causes the acid to react with the zinc and develop a pressure of hydrogen gas which explodes the bottle.

Dust: Dust has been defined as matter in the wrong place. If chemical analysis can place the dust in the right place that is important and helpful. Search for dust is usually made upon clothing. The dust is removed by a vacuum cleaner in which is inserted a filter paper to catch the dust. Analysis of dust from the pockets or other parts of a suspect's or defendant's clothing may reveal the presence of particles of glass, metals, etc., which may place him at the scene of the crime or bear some relation to the investigation.

This was illustrated in the case of a burglary committed in Brooklyn where the criminals drilled through the concrete wall of a safe. Two suspects were apprehended with burglar tools in their pos-

session. Their clothes and shoes were dusty. The tools, clothes and shoes of each suspect were sent to the Laboratory for analysis. There the dust on the clothes, the shoes and the material adhering to the tools were found to be concrete that corresponded to the concrete taken from the safe wall. Conviction ensued.

Fingerprints: Latent fingerprints are not discernable to the eye. In such cases chemistry is needed to develop hidden prints. On dark surfaces it is best to dust lightly with white powder such as chalk or aluminum powder; on light surfaces lamp black or powdered graphite may serve to bring out the print. Latent fingerprints on paper may be developed by exposing the paper to iodine vapor, which will cause any fingerprints present to show up brown. This method, however, has a disadvantage in that the prints fade out very shortly. The best method is to apply a 10 percent solution of silver nitrate to the paper and then allow it to dry. The subsequent

action of sunlight or ultra violet light will develop the prints. The latter method may also be applied to cloth, but if the cloth is black then calcium sulfide powder should be used.

It would be difficult to cover all cases and situations in which chemistry may be successfully applied to aid in solving crimes. The attempt here is far from complete. It is easily extended to include the examination of guns and motor engines to determine obliterated numbers; powder marks on a victim, clothing worn or found at the scene of a crime; powder and other residues; inks in forgeries; the examination of hair, etc., etc.

The chemist does render invaluable assistance in the investigation of crimes. Trained in observation and deduction, accustomed to examining and analyzing traces and small quantities, the chemist is doing his job in the Police Laboratory in the battle against crime.



MOTHERS AND SONS

ABOVE we present four very lovely members of our Policewomen's Bureau who, like the proud fathers in the picture featuring the page directly opposite, also have sons in the Police Department. Two other policewomen in addition to the four pictured above, Mrs. Edith Frey, 108th Precinct and Mrs. Nellie O'Connor, 84th Precinct, also rejoice in the fact each has a son a member of the police force. Unfortunately, both of these ladies were unable to be present at the time the picture was taken.

Reading from left to right we have:

Policewoman Delia Schiable, 78th Precinct; Patrolman Paul A. Schiable, Telegraph Bureau, Manhattan.

Policewoman Anna A. White, 78th Precinct; Patrolman John F. O'Neill, 78th Precinct.

Policewoman Ann V. Mullins, 78th Precinct; Patrolman James P. Mullins, 90th Precinct.

Policewoman Teresa O'Connor, 7th Precinct; Detective Walter J. O'Connor, Main Office Detective Division.



IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF THEIR DADS

IN THE PICTURE the fathers are shown in the first and third rows, the sons, each of whom stands behind and slightly to one side of his Dad, occupy the second and fourth rows.

Mentioning fathers first they are, L. to R. (ROWS ONE AND TWO): Sergeant William Holland, 105th Precinct; Patrolman William W. Holland, 4th Precinct. Lieutenant John J. Keane, 11th Division; Patrolman John C. J. Keane, 1st Precinct. Deputy Inspector Thomas Mulligan, 12th Division; Patrolman Thomas P. Mulligan, 19th Precinct. Deputy Inspector Daniel J. Curtayne, M. O. Det. Div.; Patrolman Walter S. Curtayne, 19th Precinct. Deputy Inspector James J. Phelan, 1st District Traffic; Patrolman Howard J. Phelan, 24th Precinct. Lieutenant James F. Cone, Juvenile Aid Bureau; Patrolman Lambert R. Cone, 66th Precinct. Sergeant Owen Curnyn, 6th Precinct; Patrolman James J. Curnyn, 17th Precinct. Sergeant Dennis King, 42nd Precinct; Patrolman Albert J. King, 19th Precinct. Detective Patrick J. Maney, 18th Squad; Patrolman Edward F. Maney, 109th Precinct.

ROWS THREE AND FOUR: Patrolman Thomas Quinn, 18th Precinct; Patrolman John M. Quinn, 20th Precinct. Patrolman James O'Sullivan, 23rd Precinct; Patrolman David J. O'Sullivan, 17th Precinct. Patrolman William E. Coleman, Traffic D; Patrolman William E. Coleman, 17th Precinct. Patrolman Samuel G. Patterson, M. T. M. D.; Patrolman Walter F. Patterson, 81st Precinct. Patrolman George Read, D. C. I. Office, Brooklyn; Patrolman Robert P. Weiss, 68th Precinct. Patrolman Thomas P. Cummings, Traffic B; Patrolman James F. A. Cummings, Traffic D. Patrolman Michael J. Neary, 104th Precinct; Patrolman Bryan F. Neary, 114th Precinct. Patrolman Joseph Hofstadt, 18th Precinct; Patrolman Valentine F. Hofstadt, 83rd Precinct. Patrolman Hugh J. Ruane, Old Record Room; Patrolman Edward G. Ruane, 72nd Precinct. Patrolman James F. Haven, 82nd Precinct; Patrolman James M. Haven, 85th Precinct.

SPRING 3100 in its May, 1937, issue, presented a group photo showing eighteen probationary patrolmen, members of the class of rookies then undergoing instruction at the Recruits' Training School, each of them the son of a policeman member of the Department.

Mayor LaGuardia upon receipt of his copy of the issue stated how pleased he was to find so many sons of police officers following literally in the footsteps of their fathers. The Mayor then suggested to Commissioner Valentine that it would be nice to have the youngsters photographed again—this time in company with their fathers.

And here is the result, as pleasing and inspiring a "family group" as any you could lay eyes on.

Mayor LaGuardia in his letter to Commissioner Valentine acknowledging receipt of a copy of the above photo, wrote:

"Thanks so much for the photographs of the June 20, 1937, graduates and their fathers. I think this establishes, beyond anything else, a real Police tradition, just as exists in the Army and the Navy. I hope the pictures will be published in SPRING 3100, also the pictures of fathers and sons each year as new men are appointed to the Department. Who in the service is going to be the first grandfather of a policeman?"

Health and Safety

IMPETUS has been given the Police Department accident prevention campaign by the inauguration in conjunction with Health Commissioner John L. Rice of a city-wide program of safety education, effective during the vacation period when children are out of school.

Meetings already have been held in health districts throughout the city and will be continued at regular intervals until the entire thirty health districts have been covered. The District Health Officer acts as chairman of the meeting in his district.

"This is the first opportunity the health districts have had to act in unity on a city-wide safety and health program," said Commissioner Rice, "and I am of the opinion that fine results will ensue. The Health Department has always cooperated with the Police Department and again welcomes the opportunity. This time, however, we have 14 health districts completely organized, and the remaining 16 so well in hand that we can bring the message of Commissioner Valentine, as well as our own, directly before 30 groups of 250,000 persons each, and in a manner that was virtually impossible before.

"We are all agreed that accidents do not have to happen, that they are actually made, either by the individual or individuals. The loss of life and the many injuries suffered on the streets each year are appalling, and many of them could be prevented. Accidents in the homes are actually responsible for more deaths than many other causes on our lists,

and the majority of these usually is due to carelessness or neglect on the part of the victim, or some member of his or her family. Obviously the majority of these home accidents could be prevented.

"In this joint campaign with the Police Department we expect to be able to point out to the resi-

dents of each of the health districts ways and means by which accidents, either in the home or street, may be avoided. The police have done a fine job in reducing the number of street accidents, and we feel that that the Health Department will be able to show a marked decline in home accidents, if we can obtain the cooperation of the people. Of course, we have no 'stop and go' lights to install in homes, but if we can teach the people to be cautious, careful and mindful of their own health and safety, as well as that of others, we will be satisfied.

"We want every resident in each health district to attend the mass meeting in his area. We know that the police and ourselves will be able to tell them many important

things regarding safety. If these people will then heed our advice both street and home accidents will show a marked decline.

"And then they will also hear our message on disease prevention. This, too, will be important, for many diseases are the result of carelessness. So we invite all to learn how and what to eat, how and how long to sleep, how and how long to exercise, and when and how to bathe, and many other easy to learn ways on the avoidance of disease."



A CORRECTION

SPRING 3100 in its report last month anent the opening on May 26 of the Michael J. Kiley Center, at 202 Vanderbilt Avenue, Brooklyn, under sponsorship of the Police Athletic League, and dedicated to the memory of the late patrolman of that name, erroneously mentioned Thomas as the given name of the officer instead of Michael J.

Patrolman Kiley on May 14, 1914, was shot and mortally wounded while on patrol duty by one of three men who, in the course of a holdup, had just shot and killed the owner of a restaurant at 1049 Fulton Street. Kiley after a short pursuit apprehended one of the men and was returning with him to the scene of the crime when the prisoner broke loose from Kiley and started shooting. This man, later arrested by another patrolman, was sentenced to serve from 40 years to life in the penitentiary.



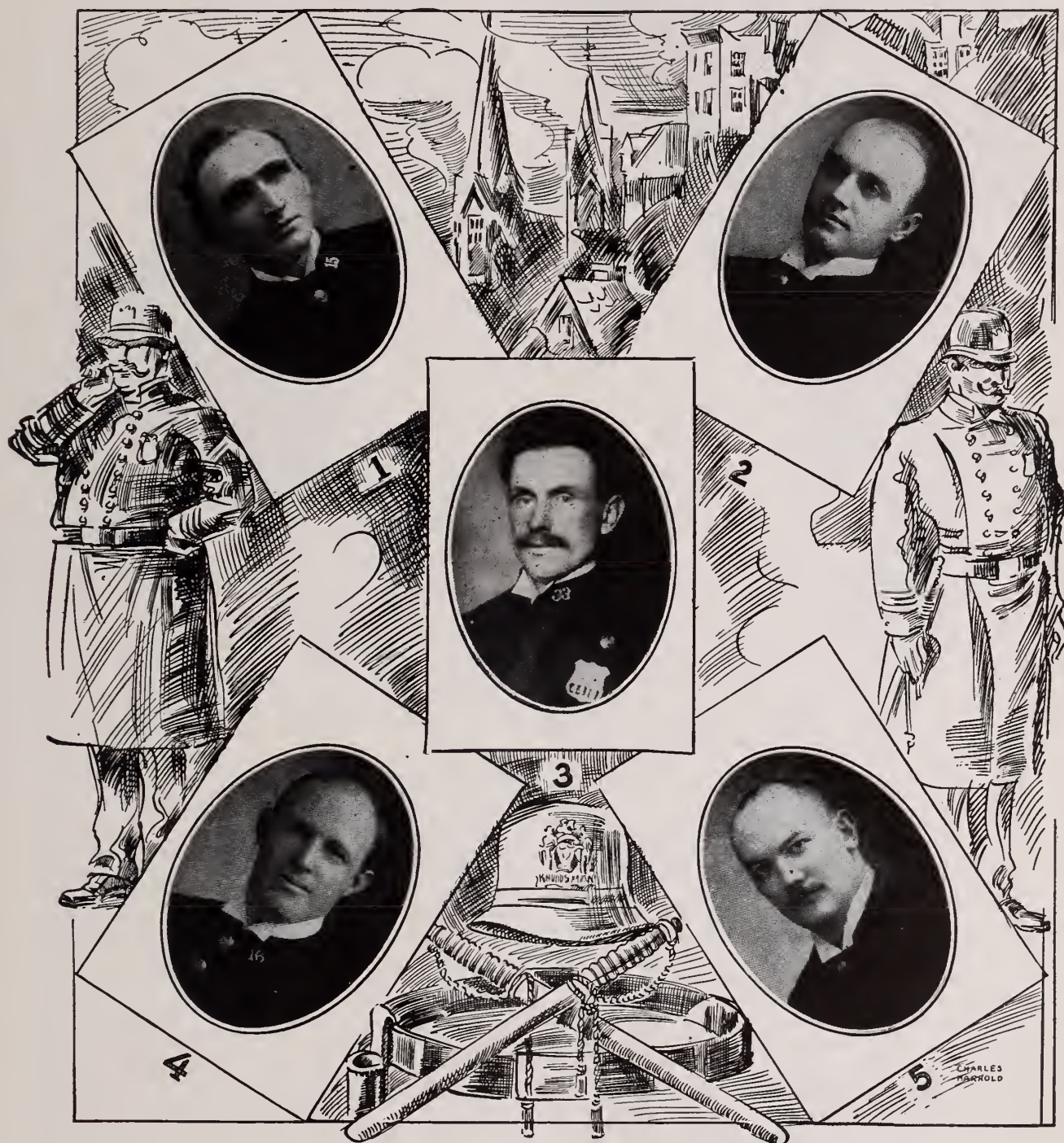
OPTIMISTIC OLIVER SAYS

None of us is perfect. We've all heard about the absent-minded professor, but what about the young lady who carefully put her corsage bouquet on ice and wore the fresh halibut to the dance?

Rookies Who Showed the Way

A Monthly Success Story Told in Pictures

— Featuring Rookie Cops of Vesteryear —



1—Captain Patrick Curry.

2—Captain John P. M. Griffith.

3—Captain Daniel McGlinchy.

4—Captain Thomas L. Byrnes.

5—Captain Bernard A. Ditsch.



Lady Copper

By

PATROLMAN

FRANCIS A. FRONTERA

61st Precinct



First Prize

Short Story Contest

The man told her to wait until he informed the boss of her presence.

LITTLE is known of the varied activities of a policewoman nor of the rigorous training she must undergo to become one. The curriculum in some of its phases is similar to that of the male members of the Department, but the work differs in many respects.

So it was that Policewoman Anna Morrison had graduated from the Police Academy with high honors and was now ready to apply the theories taught.

Her choice of this career had been the cause of many disputes with her husband, Patrolman Thomas A. Morrison, who often remarked that a woman's place was "behind the kitchen sink," and that one member of the family facing the increased dangers of police work every day was sufficient. Anna said nothing but returned a good-natured smile.

Policewoman Morrison's first assignment was in Greenwich Village where complaints had been received relating to indecent acts which had been observed on various dance floors. She made a complete

survey of this condition, studied its causes and submitted a plan of corrective measures to the managers of the dance halls affected. After her plans had been put into effect, supervisors were sent to inspect these dance halls and found everything in proper order. They praised Policewoman Morrison for the manner in which she so quickly corrected this flagrant condition.

Her next case was a little more difficult. It was that of the problem child. She visited the home of Mrs. Antonio Di Marco, mother of eight children, and found all the conditions that might be expected in so large a family with but one person employed.

The problem child was Maria, aged sixteen, who had a mania for coming home at all hours of the morning. Many times when questioned by her humble parents she would offer the same excuse. She had on several occasions given her parents sums of money which she claimed was earned assisting in

the making of artificial flowers at her girl friend's home.

Policewoman Morrison, after completing the family "history" and dressing herself in gaudy attire, set about to shadow unsuspecting Maria. It was Saturday evening when Maria left home and was supposed to attend the wedding reception of a friend. Following cautiously was Policewoman Morrison, assuming her task with the experience of a veteran sleuth.

After a short ride on the subway, Maria got off and walked to Eleventh Avenue. Standing in the rear of a building which was apparently vacant, she gave three sharp knocks on the door. The heavy wooden door swung slowly open and she entered.

Giving herself a few moments to think, Policewoman Morrison hastily applied more makeup to give herself the required appearance. She trembled with excitement as she approached the door and knocked. This time the door did not open but a surly face peered through a small opening and a voice asked what she wanted. She replied that she was a friend of Maria's and was looking for a "job". The man told her to wait until he informed the "boss" of her presence. To her surprise the pallid face that appeared at the opening was not that of the "boss" but that of Maria, who nodded her head negatively. Immediately, a gun was placed at the opening and the "boss" spoke. "Just another lady copper; beat it before I blow your damn head off!"

This was the first time Policewoman Morrison had a revolver pointed at her and it sent a cold shiver running up and down her spine. She told the "boss" that he had her all wrong, but if he felt that way about it, she knew any number of "places" that would be glad to secure her services and nonchalantly walked away. As she turned the corner she hurried into the nearest phone booth, called Headquarters, and asked for the Radio Dispatcher. Identifying herself, and giving the address and full particulars, she stressed the fact that the radio cars should proceed quietly. She left to return to the building and observed that three high-powered sedans were standing at the curb, with motors idling.

The "boss" did not intend to be caught napping. He was busily engaged in packing up and making a hurried getaway. He knew that plainclothesmen would arrive later but he overlooked the speed with which radio patrol cars are capable of traveling.

Policewoman Morrison's heart leaped with joy as four of these messengers of law and order streaked to the building like bolts of greased lightning. Due to her quick thinking and fine detective work, one of the most important vice arrests of the year had been made. Policewoman Morrison was again receiving the congratulations of her superiors and was told that through this fine arrest the "big shot," Dick Centana, had been indicted. Maria and many other missing girls were returned to their parents. The seizure also netted a large quantity of narcotics, used to weaken the resistance of the innocent victims.

The following day, Policewoman Morrison accompanied by her husband and six-year-old daughter, Patricia, took the family car and went shopping "down-town." Tom left Anna and his daughter in the car and entered a nearby automobile accessory store. Anna looked at a store across the street dis-

playing the latest Parisian gowns. Suddenly, several sharp reports were heard and bullets started beating a staccato against the side of their car.

Dazed by the sudden outburst of gun fire, she leaped from the car and observed that the store her husband had entered was in the process of a "hold-up."

A sickening sight lay before her eyes and almost caused her to faint. She saw Tom, blood dripping from his body, bent over, and although wounded he held one of the thugs in his weakening grasp. Two other gunmen surprised by Tom's volley of shots hurriedly made for the exit.

As they approached the door, both fell screaming and bleeding to the street. Policewoman Morrison, her small automatic still belching smoke, had avenged her husband's wounds. Like a woman seized with fury she dashed into the store and felled the other gunman with a convincing blow on the head. She then took an auto fan-belt and applied a tourniquet to Tom's left leg, stopping the flow of blood.

An ambulance arrived and Patrolman Morrison and the three thugs were removed to the hospital. Doctors under bright white lights worked feverishly upon the still unconscious form of Patrolman Thomas Morrison, whose life had almost ebbed in the performance of his duty.

Anna paced the floor, nervously awaiting word from the operating room. Good news came at last! She was told by a solemn-faced doctor that Tom would live and she would be able to visit him on the morning following. One of the thugs did not fare so well. He had staged his last hold-up. The other two were in a critical condition.

The incessant crying of little Patricia, and the continuous thought of her husband's condition caused Anna a sleepless night. It seemed centuries until daybreak.

The next morning, Anna, accompanied by her daughter, arrived at the hospital and was delighted to find that Tom had regained consciousness. His eyes were moist as he smiled at them and joked that he would be out of the hospital soon.

Softly, the door opened and two dignified gentlemen entered—one the Police Commissioner, the other the publisher of a local newspaper. The Commissioner gently grasped the hand of Patrolman Morrison and said that one of the hold-up men, wanted for several years for the murder of a patrolman, had just confessed. The other two had long police records, with many convictions.

The newspaper representative presented a crisp one hundred dollar bill to Policewoman Morrison. She and her gallant husband had been adjudged the winners of the monthly award for their heroic deed. Policewoman Anna Morrison and Patrolman Thomas Morrison had both displayed courage of the highest order. He praised them and said that their action was an indication that the police department, placed on the merit system by the present Police Commissioner, had reached its highest peak of efficiency.

A demure nurse entered and informed them the patient was receiving an overdose of excitement. As they started to leave, Patricia ran to her father's bed and placed a kiss upon his cheek.

"Well, Daddy, don't you think mommy is a swell cop, now?" she asked . . .



More Honors for Mounted Team

THE crack New York City Mounted Police Horse Jumping Team, featuring Sergeant James F. Gannon and Patrolmen Victor Balluff, Edmund H. Burke, Henry Frank and Walter McNeill, scored impressively at the fourteenth annual Horse Show of the Fairfield County Hunt Club held in Westport, Conn., on July 1, 2 and 3.

Competing in the Military Jumping Competition, including separate jumping over the course, pair jumping and jumping by teams of three, the team finished with a remarkable low score total of 21 faults—real honest-to-goodness riding on any man's merry-go-round.

The final scores:

Place	Team	Faults..
1st	N. Y. C. Mounted Police	21
2nd	Gold's Dragoons of Conn.	27½
3rd	61st Cavalry Division	37½
4th	N. Y. State Police, Troop G	46½
5th	2nd Corp Area	56

Sergeant Gannon on June 17 to 20, inclusive, headed another team, this one a 13-man outfit which journeyed all the way to Troy, N. Y., to represent Father Knickerbocker at the great horse show held annually in that thriving up-state town.

Competing against the sternest sort of opposition, namely, U. S. Army, Madison Barracks; 121st Cavalry, Buffalo; Albany Lancers, and Troop G of the N. Y. State Police, our Bounding Bobbies again led the procession, the score this time showing 3 wins, 4 seconds and 2 number three positions in the six military events in which the team was entered and which featured the gala four-day program.

Captain Thomas L. Byrnes, commander of the Mounted Division, is naturally quite proud of his men and of their splendid accomplishments.

And where is the person, ask we, who would deny him that privilege?

Legal Medicine and Toxicology

NOTICE is taken of a comprehensive book under the title "Legal Medicine and Toxicology" recently published by D. Appleton-Century Company, Incorporated, New York and London. The authors of this book are:

Thomas A. Gonzales, M.D., Chief Medical Examiner of the City of New York, Associate Professor of Forensic Medicine, New York University College of Medicine; Lecturer on Criminological Medicine, New York Police Academy.

Morgan Vance, M.D., Assistant Medical Examiner of the City of New York; Assistant Professor of Forensic Medicine, New York University College of Medicine; Lecturer in Forensic Medicine, College of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia University; Lecturer on Criminological Medicine, New York Police Academy.

Milton Helpern, M.D., Assistant Medical Examiner of the City of New York; Assistant Professor of Forensic Medicine, New York University College of Medicine; Lecturer in Legal Medicine, Cornell University Medical College; Lecturer on Criminological Medicine, New York Police Academy.

The authors in their professional and official capacities in the office of the Medical Examiner of the City of New York have presented during the past several years a comprehensive course on criminological medicine, including the medical and legal aspects of criminal investigation at the Detectives' Training School of the Police Academy of the Police Department of the City of New York.

The text of this modern work should serve as a guide for teaching and for purposes of reference not only in the schools of the Police Academy but likewise in the Technical Research Laboratory of the Department.

Harrison S. Martland, M.D., Chief Medical Examiner, Essex County (Newark), New Jersey; Professor of Forensic Medicine, New York University College of Medicine, states in the foreword to the book, "It will be of aid to police, homicide squads, detectives and photographers in the scientific detection of crime and in the apprehension and conviction of the criminal."

Members of the force may consult this book at the library of the Police Academy.

Commander Joe Burkard



PATROLMAN JOSEPH J. BURKARD of Traffic Precinct F on July 8 was elected to serve as commander of the American Legion of the County of New York. The election was by acclamation and the ceremony was held at the Pennsylvania Hotel where 538 delegates representing 113 posts of

the American Legion of the County of New York were assembled in regular convention.

Commander Burkard formerly held the office of commander of Police Post No. 460, in which post he also served as treasurer, and has been a member of its executive committee continuously since 1929. In the New York County Organization of the American Legion, Burkard for several years had served as a delegate to the state convention. He had served also as a member of the county committee and of the executive committee. Burkard also served as vice-commander of the New York County Organization, treasurer of all county committees and treasurer of the Children's Camp of New York County, Inc.

Commander Burkard is known throughout the Police Department as an untiring organization man. His record in police fraternal circles includes 5 years as vice president of the Police Glee Club, 4 years as financial secretary of the Traffic Squad Benevolent Association and he has just been re-elected for his fourth successive term as financial secretary of the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association.

Burkard is married and his wife and three children also are members of the Legion, or rather of its affiliates, and each with the exception of the youngest child holds office of some sort or another.

SPRING 3100 is happy to extend to County Commander Burkard hearty congratulations and best wishes for a successful tenure of office.

Heredity?

BELIEVE it or not, the family of Probationary Patrolman John C. J. Keane, of the First Precinct, has been to a great extent responsible for the preservation of law and order in that part of lower Manhattan.

It started in 1868 when Christopher J. Doyle, Patrolman Keane's grandfather on the maternal side of the family, a veteran of the Civil War, joined the New York City Police Department in which he served until 1906, retiring in that year with the rank of Lieutenant.

Twenty-one years later, in 1889, Patrolman Keane's father-in-law, Charles Madigan, well known in those days as the manager of the first New York City professional baseball team, was appointed a member of the Department, and in 1921 likewise retired with the rank of Lieutenant.

Next to join was Patrolman Keane's father, Lieutenant John J. Keane, who was appointed to the Department in 1907 and is at the present time assigned to the 11th Division.

Each of the above was at one period or another assigned to the First Precinct, the command to which young Keane was sent upon his graduation from the Police Academy two months ago.

Good luck, John, we hope you turn in as splendid a job in your chosen lifework as your progenitors did. But don't, in the fashion set by them, stop at the rank of Lieutenant. Captain, at least, should be your goal.

"I'LL BE DAMNED," SAYS PROPHET AT POLITENESS OF TORONTO COP

THE sign in front of the Royal York Hotel warned motorists that parking was banned in that specific area. The man in the Ontario-licensed car had just shut off his motor, preparatory to climbing out.

Grotto Phophets from across the border paused gleefully to watch as a mounted constable trotted across the street and halted his horse beside his car. As he leaned forward to speak to the motorist, one of them yelled, "Give him hell, copper! Give him hell!"

The constable straightened, smiled at the caller and said, "We don't give them hell here."

Then in a purposely loud voice—just loud enough to be heard on the sidewalk—he said, "Excuse me, sir, but parking is not permitted here. If, however, it is very urgent, you may stay here ten minutes."

As he wheeled his horse and trotted away, an awed Prophet murmured, "Well, I'll be damned!"

—*Toronto Globe & Mail*, June 24, 1937.

"Sir, I want to marry your daughter," said the up-to-the-minute suitor. Whereupon the up-to-the-minute father demanded: "But can you divorce her in the manner to which she has been accustomed?"

Amendments to Penal Law - 1937

THE penal law is hereby amended by adding thereto a new section to be section nine hundred sixty-four, to read as follows:

964. USE OF NAME OR ADDRESS WITH INTENT TO DECEIVE. No person, firm or corporation shall, with intent to deceive or mislead the public, assume, adopt or use as, or as part of, a corporate, assumed or trade name, for advertising purposes, or for the purposes of trade, or for any other purpose, any name, designation, or style, or any symbol or simulation thereof, or a part of any name, designation or style, or any symbol or simulation thereof, which may deceive or mislead the public as to the identity of such person, firm or corporation or as to the connection of such person, firm or corporation with any other person, firm or corporation; nor shall any person, firm or corporation, with like intent, adopt or use as, or as part of, a corporate, assumed or trade name, for advertising purposes, or for the purposes of trade, or for any other purpose, any address or designation of location in the community which may deceive or mislead the public as to the true address or location of such person, firm or corporation. A violation of this section shall be a misdemeanor. Whenever there shall be an actual or threatened violation of this section, an application may be made to a court or justice having jurisdiction to issue an injunction, upon notice to the defendant of not less than five days, to enjoin and restrain said actual or threatened violation; and if it shall appear to the satisfaction of the court or justice that the defendant is in fact assuming, adopting or using such name, or is about to assume, adopt or use such name, and that the assumption, adopting or use of such name may deceive or mislead the public, an injunction may be issued by said court or justice, enjoining and restraining such actual or threatened violation without requiring proof that any person has in fact been deceived or misled thereby.

(Effective May 26, 1937).

Note:—This section is intended to correct abuses arising out of the use of trade names, symbols, etc., intending to deceive the public thereby.

The paragraph of Sub. 4 of section four hundred of the penal law, entitled "Building", is amended to read as follows:

400. BUILDING. The term building as used in this article includes a railway car, vessel, house trailer, booth, tent, shop, enclosed ginseng garden, or other erection or enclosure.

(Effective July 1, 1937).

Note:—A house trailer is now included within the definition of a building, as defined in burglary.

Section four hundred eighty-three-b of the penal law is hereby amended to read as follows:

483-b. CARNAL ABUSE OF A CHILD TEN YEARS OF AGE AND LESS THAN SIXTEEN. Any person who carnally abuses the body of a child of the age of ten years and over and less than sixteen years of age, or who indulges in any indecent or immoral practice with the sexual parts or organs of any such child, in a manner other than by an act of sexual intercourse, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, punishable by fine of not more than five hundred dollars or imprisonment for not more than one year, and shall be guilty of a felony, punishable with imprisonment for not more than ten years, where such person has been previously convicted of a similar crime or of the crime of rape in the first degree, rape in the second degree, abduction, sodomy or incest or of the crime of endangering the morals of a child as defined in section four hundred eighty-three of the penal law or of the crime of carnal abuse of a child as defined in section four hundred eighty-three-a of the penal law or of the crime of assault in the second degree with intent to commit the crime of rape, abduction, sodomy, incest or carnal abuse of a child, or where such person has been previously convicted of an attempt to commit any of the aforesaid crimes. (Effective May 27, 1937).

Note:—This amendment eliminates the eighteen

year or over clause on the part of the offender. Prior to this amendment in order to sustain a conviction for a felony it was necessary to show that offender had been previously convicted of similar crime, while under the present law a previous conviction of any of the sex or related offenses outlined is sufficient to warrant felony charge.

Section twenty-one hundred forty-five of the penal law is hereby amended, as follows:

2145. PUBLIC SPORTS ON SUNDAY. All shooting, hunting, playing, horse-racing, gaming or other public sports, exercises or shows, upon the first day of the week, and all noise unreasonably disturbing the peace of the day are prohibited.

Notwithstanding the provisions of this section or of any general or local act, it shall be lawful to play baseball games on the first day of the week after two o'clock in the afternoon and to witness which an admission fee may or may not be charged, and to conduct or participate in games of bowling on said day after two o'clock in the afternoon and to participate in or witness which an admission or other fee may or may not be charged, in a city, town or village, if an ordinance shall have been adopted by the common council or other legislative governing body of the city, town or village permitting such games, respectively, on such day and after such hour. (Effective May 27, 1937).

Note:—Under this section of law public sports on Sunday were prohibited, except baseball after 2 P. M. This amendment includes games of bowling after 2 P. M., provided an ordinance has been passed authorizing such sport.

Section nine hundred eighty-six of the penal law is hereby amended, as follows:

986. POOL-SELLING, BOOK-MAKING, BETS AND WAGES, ET CETERA. Any person who engages in pool-selling, or book-making with or without writing at any time or place; or any person who keeps or occupies any room, shed, tenement, tent, booth or building, float or vessel, or any part thereof, or who occupies any place, or stand of any kind, upon any public or private grounds within this state, with books, papers, apparatus or paraphernalia, for the purpose of recording or registering bets or wagers, or of selling pools, and any person who records or registers bets or wages or sells pools or makes book, with or without writing, upon the result of any trial or contest of skill, speed or power of endurance of man or beast, or upon the result of any political nomination, appointment or election; or upon the result of any lot, chance, casualty, unknown or contingent event whatsoever; or any person who receives, registers, records or forwards or purports or pretends to receive, register, record or forward in any manner whatsoever, any money, thing or consideration of value, bet or wagered, or offered for the purpose of being bet or wagered, by or for any other person, or sells pools, upon any such result; or any person who, being the owner, lessee or occupant of any room, shed, tenement, tent, booth or building, float or vessel, or part thereof, or of any grounds within this state, knowingly permits the same to be used or occupied for any of these purposes, or therein keeps, exhibits or employs any device or apparatus for the purpose of recording or registering such bets or wagers, or the selling of such pools, or becomes the custodian or depository for gain, hire or reward, of any money, property or thing of value, staked, wagered, or pledged, or to be wagered or pledged upon any such result; or any person who aids, assists or abets in any manner in any of the said acts, which are hereby forbidden, is guilty of a misdemeanor, except when another penalty is provided by law. When an exclusive penalty is elsewhere provided by law for an act hereby prohibited, the permitting of the use of premises for the doing of the act in such case shall not be deemed a violation hereof, nor of section nine hundred and seventy-three of the penal law. (Effective September 1, 1937).

Note:—This amendment eliminates the punishment clause.

Well Done Thou Good and Faithful Servant



RETIRED FROM THE DEPARTMENT

Lt. Henry Harris	6 Div.	July 16, 1937
Lt. Michael J. A. Gleeson	Tel. Bur.	July 25, 1937
Sgt. James F. Boylan	120 Pct.	June 30, 1937
Ptl. Peter Dove	Mcy. Pct. 1	June 30, 1937
Ptl. Frederick G. Bird	71 Pct.	June 30, 1937

Ptl. Daniel J. McNichol	74 Pct.	June 30, 1937
Ptl. George Werner	Tr. C	June 30, 1937
Ptl. Patrick J. Quinn	18 Div. M.O.D.D.	June 30, 1937
Ptl. Henry A. Schellheimer, Jr.	13 Pct.	June 30, 1937
Ptl. Elmer Dunlap	69 Pct.	July 5, 1937
Ptl. Andrew Bornkess	40 Pct.	July 6, 1937
Ptl. Alfred J. Heustis	52 Pct.	July 7, 1937
Ptl. James J. McKee	52 Pct.	July 9, 1937
Ptl. Max E. Brudern	24 Pct.	July 13, 1937
Ptl. William Hilgeman	10 Pct.	July 13, 1937
Ptl. Edward Whalen	1 Pct.	July 14, 1937
Ptl. William C. Goehring	103 Pct.	July 16, 1937
Ptl. Timothy P. Foley	28 Pct.	July 16, 1937
Ptl. William H. Wepner	28 Pct.	July 16, 1937
Ptl. John H. White	74 Pct.	July 16, 1937
Ptl. James T. Hunt	5 Pct.	July 16, 1937
Ptl. Joseph A. Smyth	6 Pct.	July 16, 1937
Ptl. Curtis F. R. Barrois	40 Pct.	July 16, 1937
Ptl. Diedrich F. J. Stahlhut, Jr.	74 Pct.	July 16, 1937
Ptl. William J. Sarvis	102 Pct.	July 16, 1937
Ptl. Rudolph L. Olsen	120 Pct.	July 16, 1937
Ptl. Louis H. Petersen	71 Pct.	July 20, 1937
Ptl. Frederick Prigge	Tr. B	July 22, 1937
Ptl. Edward H. Pruschen	48 Pct.	July 25, 1937

A LETTER OF PRAISE

NEW YORK BOARD OF TRADE, INC.
41 Park Row, N. Y.

July 23, 1937.

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Commissioner of Police,
240 Centre Street,
New York, N. Y.

My dear Commissioner Valentine:

The citizens of New York read with a great deal of pleasure and satisfaction of the police handling of the riot in connection with the ship-yard strike.

We wish to commend you, and through you, those officers who have placed duty before expediency, and placed public welfare before their own safety, and so effectively suppressed violence and arrested the perpetrators.

New York wants no riots, whether they be caused by employer or employee; both should be made to understand that order will be maintained, and that lives and property will be protected. Your Department is doing this, and we are very proud of the men who so nobly perform a dangerous duty.

Sincerely yours,

PERCY C. MAGNUS,
President.

"Waiter, there's a button in my soup."

"Typographical error, sir; it should have been mutton."

OPTIMIST (*a new definition*): The gent who carefully wipes off his glasses before starting to eat his grapefruit in the morning.

DR. GONZALES

DR. THOMAS A. GONZALES, Acting Chief Medical Examiner of the City of New York, on June 20 was elevated by Mayor LaGuardia to the post of Chief Medical Examiner.

The Municipal Civil Service Commission announced that Dr. Gonzales had scored 94% in a two man examination held for the post. Dr. Gonzales, whose friends in the Police Department are legion, has been Acting Chief since the death of Dr. Charles Norris in 1935.

SPRING 3100 is happy to extend to Dr. Gonzales hearty congratulations on his well deserved promotion.

A FORMER PATROLMAN WRITES

Camp Moosehorns,
Norcross, Maine,
June 25th, 1937.

JOHN J. O'CONNELL,
Deputy Chief Inspector,
72 Poplar Street,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear Sir:

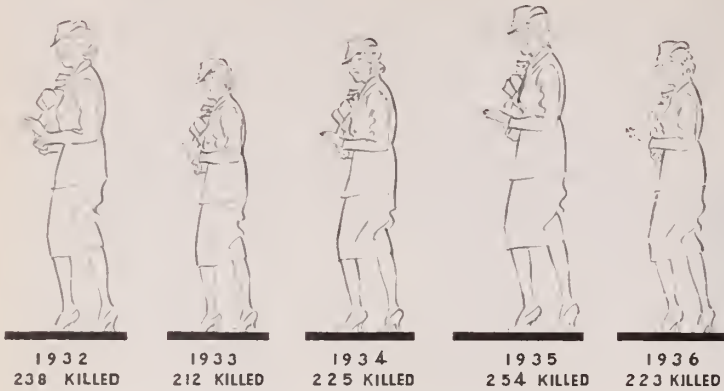
Am sending you my personal check for \$1.56 for another year's subscription to "SPRING 3100." Please accept my personal thanks for your part in making it possible for a crippled retired member of the New York Police Department to keep up with the news of the activities of the Department as it is a lot of cheer to me way up here in the north woods. The Magazine is greatly improved and I sincerely hope that it continues to reach me as it is all I now have to connect me with the greatest police organization in the world, thanks to the Honorable Police Commissioner and Mayor.

Respectfully yours,

WILLIAM L. GILL.

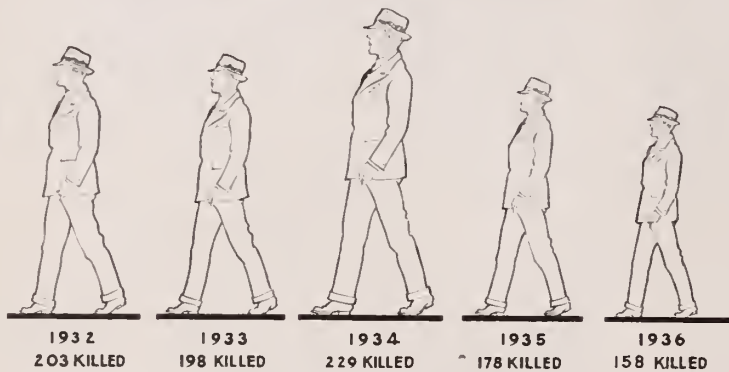
CROSSING AGAINST TRAFFIC LIGHTS

FATALITIES 16 YEARS AND OVER



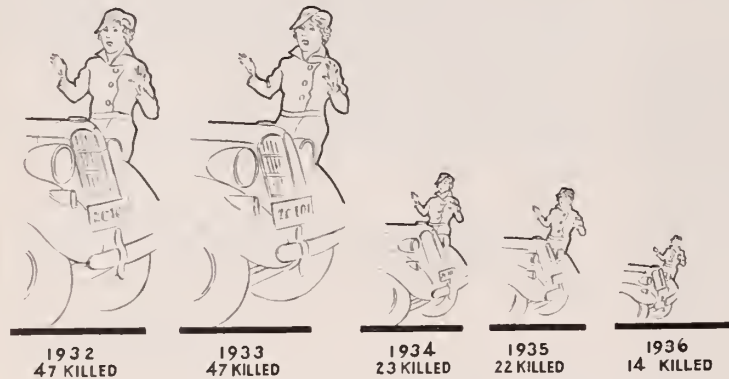
CROSSING NOT AT CROSSING

FATALITIES 16 YEARS AND OVER

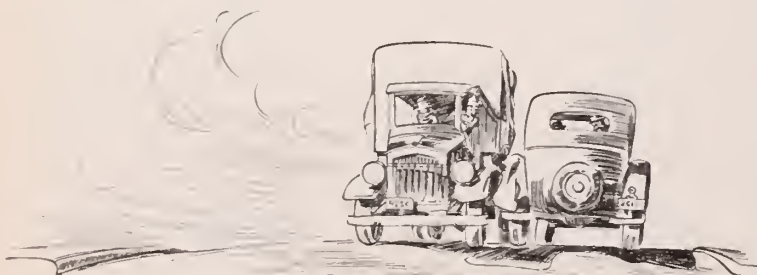


RECKLESS DRIVING

FATALITIES 16 YEARS AND OVER



FAILURE TO KEEP TO THE RIGHT



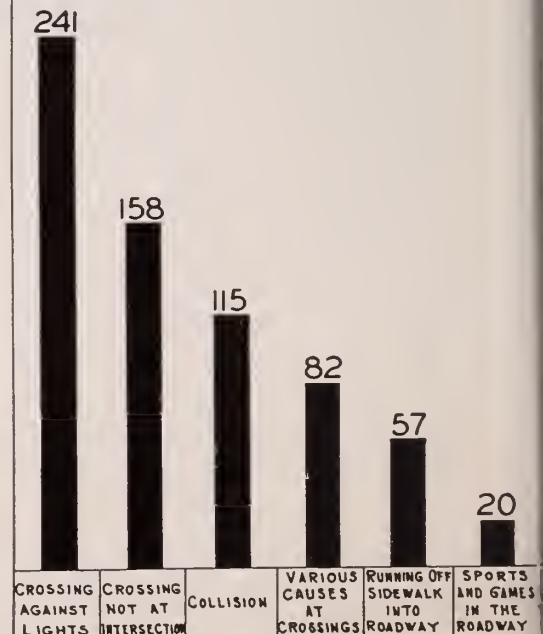
	1932	1933	1934	1935	1936
DEATHS -	14	19	27	18	15
INJURED -	490	561	605	753	856



Safety

Graphic Lessons in Safety Education
Illustrated Lectures of Deputy Chief In
Academy, to School Teachers and

CAUSES OF VEHICLE ACCIDENTS



POLICE ACADEMY

Al O'Rourke Again

By

PATROLMAN JOHN P. WEISS

109th Precinct



*Second Prize
Short Story Contest*



Stop! Don't Shoot! I give up!

AL O'ROURKE was graduated that night in the old 69th Regiment Armory when a flock of bosses was made. He was up in front of his company and next to the sergeant who passed out because of the long speech and the rigid way he stood at ease.

Al wondered just what the next step in his police career would be. Would he be cool, calm and collected? Or would he be just 'collected?' Would he know what to do in actual practice or would they pick up his pieces because of some mistake he might make in the future?

It is for the future to tell just what kind of a cop Al really turned out to be. This has rather to tell of an old-timer who asked Al for "two tens for a five" one day when Al had a bank post out in Whitestone.

Now, there is no gainsaying it. Not by the farthest stretch of the imagination could it be said that Whitestone is as busy as West 47th Street. No one

would accuse the town of being "wide open" in the matter of noise, excitement and the thousand and one minor and major conditions which make the midtown precincts real schools of experience.

But things do happen in Whitestone. There was the time not so long ago when, after working the more densely populated towns on Long Island, a certain "pocket-book" man was wont to ply his trade in our locale. He didn't even get away with one job. The cop assigned to that little town grabbed him on his first night out. Then there was the time, quite a while ago—But let's get back to Al O'Rourke.

As I was saying, Al had the bank post. The old-timer was a retired captain who had at one time worked Whitestone as a cop. He spoke with Al for a while and when the bank closed, walked with him to the booth about two blocks away.

Right here Al busted a rule, but he learned something. Conversation could get him a "dido," but he never thought of it. The old-timer asked Al how he liked the job.

"Well, now that you ask, I don't mind tellin' ye it gets koind o' dreary at toimes," said Al with the brogue which was bound to crop up every so often. "It gets so, on the late tours, that I feel like shootin' some o' the rabbits that run across the road when I walk down to the box to ring."

"Rabbits! Say!" said the old-timer, "that reminds me of one of my late ones out here. That was the luckiest break I ever got in the job."

"How could rabbits give a man a break," asked Al, "that would help him in this job? Don't tell me you cut off his leg and carried it with ye!"

"Wait a minute, now. Let's go back to that night. We were lined up in the back room after the sergeant had called the roll. The sergeant was a rather cranky sort of cuss who brooked no laziness and would rant and rave more for a minute late on a ring than he would for a smoke. He wanted every little report made out in strict accordance with the book. He claimed that the precinct was easy enough without the men letting minor details go by because of laziness. Well, anyhow, he had a bug on that night.

"Now, men," he said, "there was a burglary over in the next precinct last night and the guy got away clean. And the cop on the beat saw him. If he pulls a job in this precinct, I promise you I'll give you plenty of supervision. And I don't mean maybe!"

"Right Face! Forward March!" he commanded and we paraded out before the desk. The usual routine and we were outside. Before he sent us to our posts he repeated:

"Remember, just one burglary here without an arrest and you boys will hear from me plenty!"

"Well, you can imagine how we felt. At that time we had no radio cars. We had more cops in comparison to the number of homes, but the homes were more widely separated. How could anyone expect a cop to be all over his post at one time?"

"He must o' been tough!" said Al. "But also a little unreasonable, I'd think."

"Well, maybe. At that, I think I took him more seriously than any of the others. Remember, I was only in the job about four months and even the unofficial and personal remarks of a boss were like the tablets of Mt. Sinai to me. But to get on . . .

"I went to my post and tried the few doors there were. I think I had given him the second ring and was on my way to try the doors again. I thought I saw a stranger walking down the street and I hurried up to the man. It turned out to be the owner of one of the stores and we walked along together for a while, until we came to his house. He went in and I kept on until I came to the main street. Later I walked back to the box. By the time I reached there it was still ten minutes early for my ring. I walked up toward the shore and stood looking out over the water, more or less dreaming of what might happen to me on the job. I must have stood there about seven minutes and then I walked back to the box. I still had a minute or so before ringing time and I stood there waiting.

"How still I was you can understand when I tell

you that four rabbits came out and perched themselves before me as though they were statues.

"Just what prompted me to do it, I don't know to this day, but I quietly, very quietly, drew my gun, and, from the hip, let fly a shot at one of them. It missed. But the quiet of the early morning was gone. Not only from the shot, but directly opposite and overhead I heard a shout:

"Stop! Don't shoot! I give up! For God's sake, don't shoot again!"

"I looked up and there, his hands in the air, silhouetted against the sky, stood a man on the roof of the porch of that architect's house that still stands by the box.

"Well, you can bet I was pretty much shaken. I don't think he was any more frightened than I was. I was afraid of myself. 'Now what do I do?' I thought. But only one answer came to me: 'Keep him covered.'

"This I did—and well. He slid down the pillar supporting the roof and came towards me with his hands upraised. We carried handcuffs then, and I slipped them on him. A quick frisk produced a gun, unloaded, and a very serviceable blackjack.

"The next thing seemed obvious. Believe it or not, from then on I went about the job as though some one were reading the book to me. I went to the house with my prisoner and questioned the owner, and I did every thing I should have done. When I brought the prisoner in he told of the jobs he had done in the neighborhood. We found quite a pile of stuff cached in an old abandoned store.

"Just about the time that I brought him in, I began thinking of a commendation. I got it after a while, but only because of one thing. If I had explained just how I came to fire the shot it would have been all over. I just kept my mouth shut. The crook never opened up except to say that he had been shot and given up immediately."

Here Al interrupted with, "But you didn't tell me you hit him! I thought you shot toward the ground at a rabbit?"

"So I did. But that's where my lucky break came in. There was a stone on the ground and by one of those strange freaks of chance, the bullet glanced off the stone and ricocheted upward, just grazing the crook's cheek."

"Maybe," said Al, "I ought to go rabbit huntin' instead of tryin' doors."

"Maybe," said the old-timer, "you had better not repeat this account to anyone or they will be wanting the commendation back—and they might even cut off my pension."

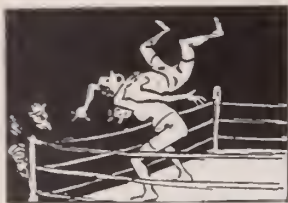
"Here, Captain," said Al, "*are two tens for that five you mentioned.* After that one, who am I to dare say no?"

FAIR ENOUGH

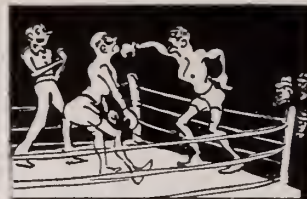
CAPTAIN: "Gentlemen, the boat is sinking. Is there anyone here who knows how to pray?"

PARSON (fervently): "I do."

CAPTAIN: "All right, you pray; the rest of us will put on life belts. There's one shy."



SPORTS



TO TEAM MANAGERS, ALL COMMANDS: Send in your sports news each month (scores, challenges, etc.). Items should be received not later than the 20th in order to appear in our succeeding issue.



BASEBALL

THE Police Department baseball team on July 9 took over the Division B championship of the Municipal Baseball League by defeating Health in the final game of the season by the decisive score of 11 runs to 0. The team finished with a record of 13 wins and 1 defeat and now stands ready to meet for the city championship the lads representing Plant and Structures, the team which finished ahead of all others in Division A, with a final standing of 11 wins as against 3 losses. This game is tentatively scheduled to be played on Sunday, September 12, at the Polo Grounds, as part of a double header which will feature also a return clash between Police and Sanitation, the proceeds of which will be turned over to the Sanitation Department Relief Fund.

Sanitation, you will recall, was the only team to take the measure of our coppers this season. This catastrophe constituted the first upset for the coppers since they lost to the Fire Department in August, 1935, a mere matter of three seasons ago. Earlier in the year, on May 26, Police took Sanitation into camp by a score of 4 runs to 0, which makes it game and game between these two great outfits for the season. And if you don't think there will be fireworks aplenty when the boys clash in the benefit game next month you're silly.

"'Tis a blot on our escutcheon that we've gotta wipe out," Manager Martini has been telling the world, and when Lieutenant Charlie comes out so forcefully with what amounts virtually to a Declaration of War, you may rest assured he is not foolin'.

If the present plan of presenting this game in conjunction with the League championship contest against Plant and Structures holds good, we will be in for a double header that for real interest should outshine anything heretofore offered by the Municipal Baseball League in its three years of existence. Can you imagine the historic old Polo Grounds partitioned off into three sections on that day—Police, Sanitation and Plant and Structures—each department with its own cheering division to help whoop things along?

The final standings of the league follow:

Division "A."			
Team	W.	L.	P. C.
Plant and Structures.....	11	3	.786
Water, Gas, Electricity.....	10	4	.714
Correction	10	4	.714
Tenement	9	5	.643
Boro. Pres. Queens.....	7	7	.500
Boro Pres. Brooklyn.....	6	8	.421
Boro. Pres. Manhattan.....	3	11	.214
Welfare	0	14	.000

Division "B."			
Team	W.	L.	P. C.
Police	13	1	.929
Fire	12	2	.857
Sanitation	11	3	.786
Health	7	7	.500
*Purchase	5	8	.383
*Hospitals	5	8	.383
Law	2	12	.143
Transportation	0	14	.000

*Purchase and Hospitals will meet in a final game.

In the semi-professional field police won two out of six exhibition games played during the month. The scores:

July 4—Police	6, Astoria Arrows 2
" 8—"	2, N. Y. Stock Exchange 3
" 11—"	2, Little Ferry 4
" 24—"	5, Tarrytown All Stars 1
" 25—"	4, Mt. Vernon 8
" 25—"	0, Mt. Vernon 3.

You all know, of course, about the game scheduled between teams representing the city departments of Philadelphia and the city departments of New York to be played at the Polo Grounds on Saturday, August 7. The particulars are embodied in a memorandum on the subject issued by the Chief Inspector under date of July 16. The Gotham team will be made up of players selected from the 16 teams which this year comprised the Municipal Baseball League. The boys will be in charge of Captain Michael T. Dowling, of the Fire Department, who, be assured, may be depended upon to line up a team that will keep our neighbors from the City of Brotherly Love on the jump from the moment the first ball is thrown until the last man has been retired in the final inning of play. A month later the same team will journey to Boston to play against a representative municipal team of that city. We will be able to tell you more about these games in our next issue.

CHALLENGES

The 30th Precinct baseball team under the management of Sergeant Goldberg is desirous of hook-

ing up with Police teams from the Boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx, games to be played on the baseball field of the George Washington High School. The team so far this season has suffered but one defeat, the 32nd Precinct team being the one to turn the trick. For dates contact Patrolman Michael Fay. Phone, Edgecombe 4-1260.



GOLF

ATORRENTIAL rain failed to dampen the ardor of some eighty-five golfers who reported for the monthly tournament of the Police Golf Association held June 24 at the Wheatley Hills Country Club, East Williston, L. I. In truth, so potent has become the lure of the fairways that not a single man of the eighty-five went to the trouble of throwing in the sponge—or whatever it is that real honest-to-goodness turf toppers do NOT throw in when a little matter like rain threatens to interfere with the day's fun.

Among the prize winners were:

LOW GROSS WINNER—Patrolman J. C. Weiman.
LOW NET WINNER—Act. Lieutenant John Baker.
KICKER PRIZE WINNERS—Patrolmen J. Cronin, R. Poggi, and Lieutenant Edward Hurley, Lynbrook P. D.

GUEST WINNERS

LOW GROSS—Dr. Boine Johnson. LOW NET—Rev. C. Shaughnessey. KICKER PRIZES—Rev. Henry Byron, George Lawson and H. Ashley.

The next tournament of the P.G.A. will be held on Friday, August 20, at the exclusive Lakeville Club, Great Neck, L. I., admittedly one of the most interesting and picturesque courses on Long Island.

DIRECTIONS: Northern Boulevard to Great Neck, then right on Middle Neck Road for about 300 yards; or via Grand Central Parkway to Great Neck, then left on Lakeville Road direct to club house.

A cordial invitation is extended to golf minded members of our Department to participate in a tournament to be conducted by the Police Golf Association of Westchester County on Monday, August 9, at the Winged Foot Golf Club, Mamaroneck. Practice round will start at 9 A. M. Lunch and refreshments will be served from 12 noon on. Secretary Jack Adams of the Larchmont Police tells us there will be plenty of prizes to shoot for and that nothing has been left undone to insure a pleasant day for all. A fee of \$2.50 covers all expenses of the day.

ROWING

IN our June issue we presented for the information of our readers a letter submitted by Patrolman Tom Meenan of the 68th Precinct in which Meenan proposed the inauguration within the Department of a Police Rowing Club. We suggested

at the time that others interested in the idea might get in touch with us on the subject. The only response we have had so far has come from Patrolman William J. Vachuda, 92nd Precinct, whose letter follows:

Dear Editor:

That was a grand idea proposed by Ptl. Tom Meenan, 68th Pct., in the June issue, of a Police Rowing Club, and I have just sent him a letter complimenting him on it, and "putting in my bid."

There are many good oarsmen in the Department, therefore we should be able to organize some fast crews. Personally, I know at least six men who have rowed in winning crews, and there must be many more.

In the article you referred to the sport as the 'MOST PICTURESQUE'; let me tell you that it is also about the TOUGHEST, calling for effort without respite, and endurance that taxes the strongest heart.

Let's hear more of this, and I'm sure it will be a thing of which the Department will be proud.

Sincerely,

WILLIAM J. VACHUDA,
Shield 3998, 92nd Pct.



How about some more of you police oarsmen writing in? It is the only way in which we may get a line on whether or not there is material enough in the Department for the inauguration of a rowing club in accordance with the suggestion offered.



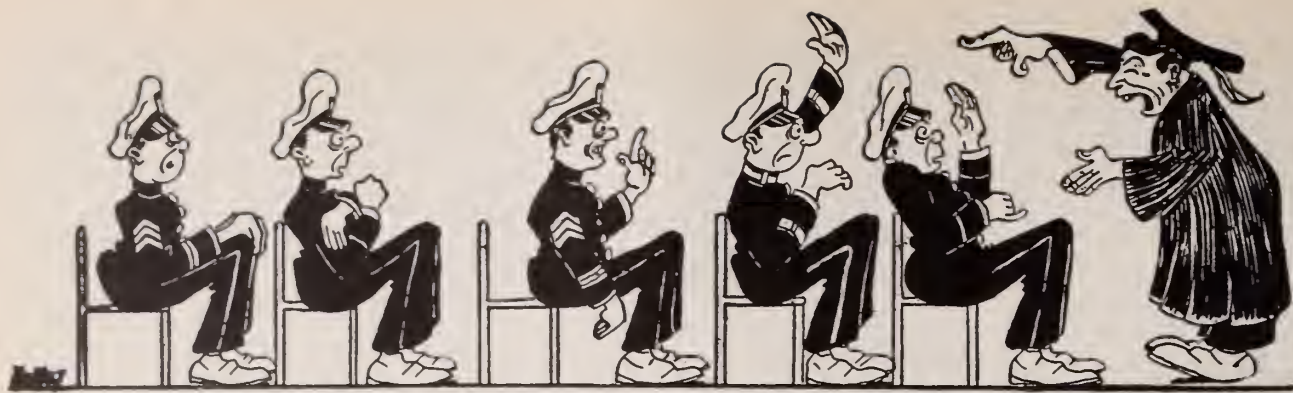
CALLING EMERGENCY SERVICE A FISH STORY

THERE were five of them fishing the Great South Bay, off East Moriches, Captain John H. Ziegler in command. One of the addicts got a strike, pulled up a fine big fat flounder and was about to toss his catch into the boat when suddenly the line parted and away went the flounder—together with a brand new brass spreader to which the hooks were attached. The fellow didn't care a whoop about the fish, but he did hate to lose that spreader.

"Why not call out the Emergency Service Division?" one of the gang cracked. "They're about the only ones who would ever be able to get it back for you."

Some ten minutes later — maybe fifteen — a third member of the party got a strike, reeled in his catch carefully and—you guessed it—there was the vanished spreader hooked securely to his line—with the runaway flounder pirouetting gayly at its end just as though he'd just then been hooked!

And the guy that pulled the trick was Patrolman C. Philip Sold, an Emergency Service Division man from the 15th Squad...



POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE AUGUST, 1937, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lt. James B. Nolan

QUESTIONS

QUESTION No. 1.

- (a) What legal justification, if any, has the proprietor of a hotel in holding the personal property of a guest in payment for accommodations furnished by the management thereof.
- (b) Would the same provisions of law apply in an instance where a guest was the victim of a suicide.

QUESTION No. 2.

State the degree of crime in each of the following instances. Qualify your answer by citing the provisions of law applicable.

- (a) "X" broke and entered a trailer, used for living purposes, during the night time while the occupant thereof was sleeping therein. When arrested he had a razor concealed upon his person.
- (b) "A" broke and entered the drug store of "B", who resided in an apartment on the next floor above the store. It was night time and "B" was sleeping there at the time.

QUESTION No. 3

State with reasons whether or not the following constitute a violation of the Sabbath Law, if committed on that day.

- (a) Operating a commercial auto laundry.
- (b) A motion picture performance at 12 noon.
- (c) Shining of shoes by a bootblack.

QUESTION No. 4

Each of the following items contain one word which is not in keeping with the meaning which the sentence is evidently intended to carry. Select the word which does most to spoil the true meaning of the item:

- (a) In a prosecution for burglary, evidence that shortly after the burglary had been committed certain tools were found in the burglarized premises, and that those identical tools were in the possession of the accused two days before the burglary, having been sold to him at the time, is inadmissible.
- (b) Three facts must concur to render a seduction a crime under the provisions of the Penal Law: 1. Female must be unmarried. 2. She must be of previous chaste character. 3. There must be a subsisting promise of compensation.
- (c) Each precinct and its personnel shall be under the command of a captain or commanding officer assigned by the Police Commissioner.

- (d) In the assignment to hospitals, raided premises or other light duty, preference shall be given by captains to senior members, or those suffering from temporary disability.
- (e) When an intent to defraud constitutes a part of a crime it is necessary to prove an intent to defraud a particular person.

QUESTION No. 5.

Each of the following questions has an incomplete list of elements of the crime underlined. Supply the missing element to make the stated crime complete.

- (a) **ROBBERY.** Unlawful taking of personal property of another against his will by the use of force.
- (b) **ILLEGAL USE OF A TRADEMARK.** Affixing a counterfeit trademark to an article of merchandise without consent of owner.
- (c) **DISORDERLY CONDUCT.** By his actions causes a crowd to collect except when lawfully addressing such crowd.
- (d) **INDECENCY.** Wilfully exposing person in a public place.
- (e) **EXTORTION.** A public officer receives a fee in excess of that allowed by statute.

ANSWERS

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 1

(a) Sec. 181 Lien Law provides:
A keeper of a hotel, apartment hotel, inn, boarding house or lodging house, except an emigrant lodging house, has a lien upon while in possession, and may detain the baggage and other property brought upon his premises by a guest, boarder or lodger for the proper charges due him on account of his accommodation, board, etc.

This will not apply in a case where the proprietor of such hotel, etc., had a prior agreement with the guest for delay in payment, or

If such proprietor knew that the property brought on the premises was not when brought legally in possession of such guest.

Sec. 207 General Business Law.

Any keeper of a hotel, apartment hotel, boarding house or lodging house, except an emigrant lodging house, shall have a lien for fare, lodging, accommodation, etc., upon any goods, baggage, or other chattel property, and may sell the same at public auction to the highest bidder for cash.

(b) Yes.

Section 181 of the Lien Law makes no exception if the property was that of the deceased person. However, if such property is required as evidence in a criminal proceeding it cannot be retained by such proprietor but must be turned over to the police.

Sec. 1571 Greater New York Charter provides that the Chief Medical Examiner or his assistant shall take charge of such body, and investigate all essential facts relative thereto. The police officer detailed will take charge of all property found on such person to be later disposed of to proper person.

Sec. 1571b provides that in such case that any person who shall wilfully remove or disturb the clothing or any article upon or near such body is guilty of a misdemeanor.

In this instance the hotel proprietor is not justified in taking or retaining any article of property found upon the person, and may be charged with a violation of this section if he or any of his agents searched the body of the deceased person.

It would seem that the foregoing sections would apply in this case, viz.

1. Property upon the deceased person and upon search found by the police will be retained by them as outlined.
2. Other property not found on person may be retained by hotel as provided for under Sec. 181 Lien Law.
3. If required as evidence such property must be turned over to the Police Department.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 2

- (a) Burglary, first degree. Sec. 402 P. L.

A person who, with intent to commit a crime therein, breaks and enters, in the night time, the dwelling house of another, in which there is at the time a human being and being armed with a dangerous weapon is guilty of burglary, first degree.

Note: Under the Laws of 1937, a trailer is now included within the definition of a building and is a dwelling in so much as that it is usually occupied for sleeping purposes by a person lodging therein at night.

- (b) Burglary, first degree.

The entry in this case was into a dwelling house within the statute of burglary. A store under the same roof with a dwelling, and occupied by the same person is a part of a dwelling house within the definition of burglary.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 3

- (a) Yes.

Operation of a commercial auto laundry or public washing of automobiles constitutes a violation of the Sabbath. Op. Attorney General.

- (b) Yes. Sec. 2154 P.L.

Motion picture performances are authorized on Sunday after two o'clock in the afternoon, provided an ordinance shall have been adopted authorizing such display.

- (c) Yes. Sec. 2143 P.L.

All labor on Sunday is prohibited, excepting the works of necessity and charity. In works of necessity and charity is included whatever is needful during the day for the good order, health or comfort of the community.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 4.

- (a) Inadmissible.
- (b) Compensation.
- (c) Personal.
- (d) Shall.
- (e) Necessary.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 5.

- (a) From the person or presence of another.
- (b) Knowingly.
- (c) Intent to provoke a breach of the peace or where a breach of the peace might be occasioned.
- (d) Lewdly.
- (e) For the performance of an official duty.

Departmental Orders Promulgated

T. T. Message, June 18, 1937.

Calling attention of commanding officers of boroughs, divisions and precincts, within Divisions 1 to 17, inclusive, to the unlawful opening of fire hydrants by children.

T. T. Message, June 22, 1937.

Calling attention to forms M. V. 104 (new) being forwarded to commands, and their use starting July 1, 1937. Old accident report forms M. V. 104 to be destroyed.

T. T. Order No. 29, June 22, 1937.

Par. 86, Art. II, M. P., amended as follows:

86. In cases where a summons is served and the presence of summoning officer is not required in court, with the exception of parking, one copy of Motor Vehicle Form A-246 will be prepared and forwarded with necessary papers to court.

T. T. Message, June 23, 1937.

Commanding officers of precincts in which are located private hospitals receiving emergency cases will, whenever a prisoner is sent there, require the assignment of a patrolman to guard such prisoner. A responsible official of the hospital will be requested to arrange for the prisoner's removal to a hospital having a prison ward as soon as his condition permits.

T. T. Message, June 24, 1937.

Members of the force will see that no person shall be

engaged in the occupation of a public porter unless duly licensed in accordance with provisions of Sec. 150, Chap. 14, Code of Ordinances.

T. T. Order No. 30, June 25, 1937.

When a surety company bond is accepted by a desk officer as security for bail, the power of attorney and financial statement accompanying shall be stamped with a rubber stamp containing Precinct; Arrest No.; Date; Accepted on this arrest only; Desk officer; Precinct. This information will be filled in by desk officer. Stamp will be furnished by the quartermaster on receipt of requisition.

T. T. Message, June 28, 1937.

Communication from the Commissioner of Health to the Police Commissioner, requesting that the Health Department in cases reported pertaining to prostitution be notified of the disposition of the case.

In compliance with above whenever information is received pertaining to prostitution commanding officer of the investigation squad will forward report of the result of the investigation on U. F. 49 to the Chief Inspector.

T. T. Message, July 8, 1937.

Calling attention to the delivery of coal on Sunday, in violation of Sabbath Law. Proper action to be taken by the patrol force in this respect.

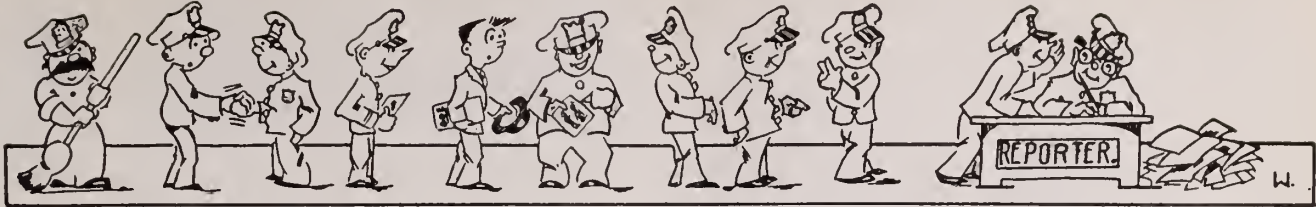


PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT



Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



TO OUR REPORTERS: Items for publication in this column should be received not later than the 18th. Contributions received too late for current publication will appear in the issue immediately following.

1ST DIVISION

1st Pct., Ptl. John M. Bou
2d Pct., Ptl. Frederick L. Bauer

PTL. JOHN G. HANLEY

4th Pct., Ptl. Henry W. A. Elder
6th Pct., Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly
8th Pct., Ptl. William Foster



6TH PRECINCT: Yonkers is not the only city where the question of guilt or innocence is a matter for police activity. Here we have an example of what the good policeman will do when one or more of the canine world runs afoul of the Law.

The two misdemeanants pictured above had attempted to take possession of one of our parks in the 6th Precinct, hence the apprehension.

8TH PRECINCT: Another of the 8th Precinct outings, this one under the sponsorship of Patrolmen Dark, Spear and Ludwig, was held at the Tally Ho Inn, Great Kills, S. I., on June 7.

The rivalry this time was between Patrick Aloysius Francis Xavier Casey's Pea Ballers and Eddie Spear's Fadeaways. Casey and Spear, both pitchers, were knocked out of the box early. A funny incident occurred when some of the spectators, with placards and signs, picketed the pitcher's box and demanded Casey's removal, his presence on the field being deemed as unfair to good players.

It was a great game. Ray Reid had the rubber knocked out of his legs by a wild pitch. Father Daly played a bang-up game in the field, but was tired from running. Dick Hanley (*the boy who loves Irish songs and sometimes accompanies John Armstrong on the piano*) was not so hot. He argued too much.

Eddie Costello, mad because they would not let him hit the ball, (*fearing a complete collapse if he did*) gave way to one of the visiting firemen, Edward Seiss, of the 1st Division, who was a great help at the piano. Myles Lynch and Precious Peter Kelly pitched horseshoes—and did well with the glasses, too. Among the other notables were Bill "Pop" McGowan of the Hack Bureau, Vice Admiral Fred Fleishman of the 1st Division, Frank "81" Kelly and Junior Groves of the 8th Precinct. The Glee Club also was there, Warga, Kilian, Barnes, Buckley, Reynolds, H. Kelly, Donlon, Layden and others whose names have slipped the reporter. Among other items: Red Mike Flynn lost 5 pounds trying to catch Casey's wild throws. Slim John Browne and his boyfriend, Handsome Peter Reilly, rode in a tally ho. Sergeant Porco was seen giving Chief Foster some cigars. *Why?* Dare Devil Ryan, whose helper, Herr Paul Von Ludwig, was master of ceremonies, was trying to play ball.

There were several door prizes, the principal one, a set of toy trains, was won by Pat Casey. It would be impossible to report all of the amusing incidents that occurred. But one thing is certain. The outing was enjoyed by all who attended. It is hoped, if possible, to hold another in the latter part of September.

2D DIVISION

3d Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson
5th Pct., Ptl. James R. Ball

PTL. ALFRED A. ANDERSON

7th Pct., Ptl. Michael Silverman
9th Pct., Ptl. John F. Nystrom
11th Pct., Ptl. John Blackmore, Jr.

7TH PRECINCT: Our Hack Inspector, Francis B. Cannon, is looking for old engine parts so he can assemble a motor for the row-boat he has purchased to spend his vacation sailing up and down the East River with the tide.

We sure did miss Lieutenant Reilly while he was away on vacation. *We had no one to give us any fatherly advice.*

Sergeant Thomas Enright (*Alias Firework Thom*) still believes that every day is the Fourth of July.

Patrolman Wadlek Mioducki after inviting several members of the squad to his house for a Sunday dinner, had his wife prepare a special dish for the boys known as *Gowomkies* (in the American language *hash*.)

We wish to inform the Editor of SPRING 3100 that our magazine is acquiring a broad circulation. This statement is verified by Patrolman Hugh McCloskey, who informs us an aunt of his living in St. Louis wrote that she happened across a copy of SPRING 3100 in St. Louis and read about his having gone back to his childhood days, playing with toys.

Ba Ba Badya since having become a radio recorder is taking a course in English.

Patrolman "How you like it" Clark has been observed purchasing infants' clothes! What, another one, Lloyd? Good luck to you and the Missus.

Patrolman Morris Grasberg will deeply appreciate it if some one will give him a pomeranian dog for adoption. He himself, in person, will gladly pay all costs, legal, unlawful or otherwise.

Sergeant Dooley we sure do wish you a pleasant trip, but we cannot understand why you purchased a full rate ticket when you know you'll be unable to eat while crossing the pond. Why not have Ireland brought over here instead of you traveling over there? Then you would never get seasick.

Patrolman Tienken: "Gee whiz, Lieutenant, do I have to take the signal monitor again?"

Patrolman McShane: "I still don't know why I didn't make a better showing. But just wait till the NEXT list comes out! I'll show the boys something."

Best wishes to Patrolman Morris Melzak for his wife's speedy recovery.

Our cell mate, Patrolman Joe Coffey, is still trying to figure how he came to lock himself in the cell!

George Poten is getting a crew together to go sail fishing off Montauk Point. He is of the opinion that sail fish have the same kind of sails as sail boats. (*Will somebody please put him wise?*)

Sergeant-to-be James Shields is getting the inside works of the precinct by being temporarily assigned to Regulation 106. What an abuse the typewriter has to take now—with that one finger punch!

Regretfully we announce having omitted in last month's issue two of Patrolman Lonzberg's several aliases—*Adolph* and *Gus*.

Patrolman Henry Kehr already has his application in for the World Series games. He must expect the Giants and Yanks to finish out in front.

Regularly our three lovely policewomen (*Veronica, Winifred and Theresa*) request from lieutenants on desk duty permission to run across the Williamsburg Bridge during their meal period. Well, girls, there are other ways of becoming willowy. Why not try the exercise of pushing away from the table instead of sitting in front of it so long?

Patrolman Isaac Stier is taking up dietician courses. Expects to retire soon. He has been seen on his day off in the company of the

manager of the Paramount Restaurant, who is tutoring him in the fine points of the business.

Patrolman Joseph Shear, the dog fancier of the 7th Precinct, (and Maspeth, L. I.) is about to open a kennel, featuring imported Irish terriers, bull dogs, bull frogs and also a good line of guinea pigs.

Patrolman Ed Cron is taking up aviation. He has already made several short flights, between St. Albans and Rockaway. He is about ready to try his fortune on a New York-Chicago hop. Happy landings, Ed, the boys wish you the best of luck.

Patrolmen John Dolan and Julius Pfadenhauer are organizing a boy scout brigade. They have already appointed themselves as sergeants.

Patrolman George Poten, our high-pressure delegate, is still talking his head off on safety.

Patrolman Michael Angelo Silverman, super-salesman of the 7th Precinct, broke all records selling Police-Fire baseball tickets. Keep up the good work. When you retire you should have enough experience to qualify you as a first class salesman of baby carriages.

9TH PRECINCT: Our deepest sympathy to Patrolman Zakutinsky in the loss of his Mother.

We also at this time hope for the speedy recovery of Patrolman Falls from his recent operation. Eddie claims to have the best hem-stitched tummy in the Department. Any one doubting this can get in touch with the Hack Investigator.

The boys are glad to see Patrolman Scribani back at work, and wish him continued health.

Members of the command regret the loss of two real gentlemen in the transfers to other commands of Sergeant Miller and Sergeant McKeone. We welcome to our Big Happy Family Sergeant Hudson and Sergeant McNamara.

Since Tim Kelly has moved out of the station house we have acquired two new bachelors, both of the Avenue A Association.

Sergeant Fick, past president of the Full Mooners Club, reports our newly elected president, Alphonse Hambach, pulled a fast one on the Mooners on July 4 by taking unto himself a wife! Bulletin later received from Niagara Falls indicated all was well.

On July 8, the 9th Precinct B.B. Club continued its winning streak by defeating, 13-12, the 10th Precinct B.B. Club in a free-hitting affair featuring sparkling plays and fine relief pitching. What the 10th Precinct lads lacked in their efforts to win was more than made up for by the splendid entertainment furnished later in the evening when members of both teams together with their friends enjoyed themselves at a social get-together. Featured entertainers of the 9th Precinct included our Clerical Patrolman Mike Barry in his famous Russian dance, Patrolman Forgione singing an Italian operatic aria by Verdi and the sweet music produced by Rubinoff Donahue and his violin.

Arrangements have been completed for the game scheduled between the 9th Precinct Rebels and the Regular Precinct Baseball Team to decide ownership of uniforms, bats, balls, etc. Following is the official line-up of the Rebels as furnished by Sergeant Keebler, Chief Rebel:

Muenz "Schlitz" R.F.; Luby "The Goose" C.; Spagna "Anchor" 1st B.; Holtmeyer "Emergency" C.F.; Anderson "Bubbles" P.; Gies "Whimpy" 3rd B.; Costa "Alimony" 2nd B.; Marino "Black Shirt" L.F.; Spaeth "Shake Yourself" S.S.; Hambach "Mooner", Sweeney "Clam Digger", Abruzzo "Muscles", Dente "Special Post", Driscoll "Out of Pct.", Kaner "Complaints", Ziegenfuss "Warnings", Aloisi "Blubber", Subs; Tim Kelly, Water Boy; Richards, Scorer & Pencil Supplies; Waide, Ground Attendant; Mahoney, Ground Attendant, Sergeant Zipp (Honest John) Plate Umpire; Sergeant Fick (Known for his fairness) on bases; Sergeant Murphy, Coach; Sergeant Coulter, Base Runner; Patrolman Bohans, Official Announcer; Patrolman McMurray, Time Keeper. Refreshment Committee, Lieutenant Hagerty, Chairman; Patrolman Quirk, Patrolman Maistre, Patrolman Maloney. Arbitration Committee, Lieutenant Becak and Lieutenant Burke.

An account of the outcome of this battle will appear in the next edition. The winning team under present plans will play the Order of the Crutch.

3D DIVISION

10th Pct., Ptl. Milton Hintze
14th Pct., Ptl. John Slattery

PTL. RAYMOND KELLY

18th Pct., Ptl. Edward Bellew
20th Pct., Ptl. John Joyce

10TH PRECINCT: Penthouse Tom Grady at last has realized his life's ambition. He was promoted to the Brains Department the other day for his exceptional work while in this precinct. Keep up the good work, Tom, and maybe some day they will put you in charge of the Mendicant Squad.

Well, at last our baby patrolman, Leonard, is going the long way. Previous to becoming one of New York's Finest, he was a conductor on the Read Avenue trolley line in Brooklyn, in the days when conductorettes were the fashion. And now he is about to take unto himself one of his former co-workers, fulfilling a promise he made that if he ever became a New York patrolman he would perpetrate matrimony with his former conductorette side-partner. Congratulations and best wishes to the happy couple.

The personnel of the 10th Precinct offers sincerest sympathy to Patrolman Fitzgerald and his family in the loss of his dear Father.



The Legionnaires of the 10th Precinct are happy to join with his many friends and admirers in extending to Captain Michael J. Hanifin of the Binghamton, N. Y., Police Department, felicitations upon his completion of 20 years of exemplary service with the police force of that city.

As a mark of the esteem in which he is held by his Legionnaire friends of the 10th Precinct, Captain Hanifin at a dinner recently tendered in his honor was presented by the boys with a traveling bag. Presentation was made by Patrolman Joseph D. Kelly who journeyed to Binghamton especially for the ceremony.

Ben Hyde and his assistant, Sam Ordini, the Big West Side Butter & Egg Detectives, are still at a loss in their efforts to find out what happened to the stolen cheese. Cheer up, boys, you might get a scent yet.

Congratulations to Patrolman and Mrs. Leo Krumholtz on the new arrival! Baby and mother doing nicely.

The other day while Patrolman John Meehan was standing behind several other patrolmen at a detail on Broadway, the commanding officer chanced to come by and looking behind the others suggested to Patrolman Meehan that he get up off his knees and stand up straight like the rest of the men. Not bad, Shorty.

6TH DIVISION

23d Pct., Ptl. Otto Bauer

LT. THOMAS RYAN

25th Pct., Ptl. I. Skell

28th Pct., Ptl. James Orr

25TH PRECINCT: Howdy, folks! This is the 25th Precinct talking. After a prolonged absence, we again make our presence known by informing you of some of the deeds and misdeeds of our blue-coated personnel.

We will start off by welcoming our skipper, Captain John Quirk, who just returned from vacation all tanned up and looking in the pink.

Next we send a word of cheer to our former Patrolman and now Detective "Izzy" Astel, who is putting up a winning battle. We hope to have him back with us soon in the 25th Squad.

Now comes our baseball team. By this time its record must be known all over the Department. This aggregation of ball tossers got together after a late start and have lost but one conflict all season. Among their victims have been such clubs as Sergeant Haeser's 32nd Precinct Brown Bombers (*that did not bomb*), Lieutenant Bennett's 43rd Precinct Crackerjacks (*that cracked*), Hooples Moroney's 6th Detective District Sleuths (*who were slewed*), and an extra-inning tie (*we wuz robbed*) with the Carolyn Laundry. The only loss they suffered was a setback at the hands of Sergeant Dugan and his pesky 90th Precinct champions, of Greenpoint and the Far East. (*A swell bunch of sports.*)

HIGHLIGHTS OF THE GAMES: The most encouraging feature in these conflicts was the spirit of good fellowship and keen cooperation displayed by the players and their friends. Manager "Leaping" Lena and his assistant, "Slugger" Connelly, have molded together a fine array of grass eaters and through their timely advice and alert coaching the boys have developed into a powerful and well-oiled machine. Denny "Junior" Esters is the star of the hurling corps and has not been beaten this season. After each game "Junior" displays his versatility by playing some mean tunes on the pianola. "Yarbo" Eberlein, "West Half" Middelstorb and "Bullet" O'Donnell, our youthful rookeroos, have been playing heads up baseball and have been the main cogs in a winning combination. Off the diamond they are quiet and unassuming, *unless somebody puts a feed of ham and cabbage in front of them*, and then it is every man for himself! (*Are you listening, "Yarbo?"*) Jack "Pavlowa" Lehner must have visited the fountain of youth. He's been hitting, fielding and running like Bill Dickey. "*Gone with the Wind*" Weber has finally hit his stride and is hitting the old apple "*where they ain't*." Our future Sergeant (*congratulations*) Bill Bausbacher has been doing a nice job of umpiring. On one occasion he stepped in as a pinch-hitter and hit a long sacrifice fly, then went out to left field and made a remarkable one-hand shoe-string catch. Tony "Dutch" Zitzelberger has been playing a slashing game both in the field and at bat for our team. (*How he ever got away from the "Big Team" is a mystery!*) Among our loyal rooters have been that staunch 25th Precinct standby Lieutenant Arthur B. Dallas; also Patrolmen James "Pretty Boy" Clavin, Phil "Red" Curtin, John (*on a diet*) Kenney, Hy "Motorcycle" Weinstein and the wives and sweethearts of the players. Degen has been giving a nifty account of himself and is one of the fastest men on the club. "Gini" Cavazini has also been cutting capers around the keystone sack. Barney

"Bronco" Marszewski is still *"hors du combat"* with a bad leg (*Some one said it was the gout.*) "Babe" Barrisford has been hitting on all cylinders. (*He is down to a mere 278 lbs!*)

Steve Janis, the only mustached pitcher in the Department, was seen with a big smile on his face the other day. He said that his arm finally loosened up after 4 years. (*A wit remarked that it's been busted for 20.*)

Arthur Talbot, (*high and dry*) the plain clothes man, was seen with a package under his arm recently. He refused to disclose what was in the package. One of the boys resorted to trickery and took one peek inside and, lo and behold, there was one of those latest model "Good Humor" suits that Arthur threatens to wear any day now! We hope it does not rain. The old plainclothes man has gone fancy!

PRIZE CRACK OF THE MONTH: *"I'll hold your glasses, Sarge!"*

Says Paddy "Boo Hoo" Woods, Our Safety Man:

Traffic moves hither and hither,
When autos collide I shiver;
If you see a violator
Hand him a paper
And our Precinct will soon be a winner.

28TH PRECINCT: Station House Peculiarities:

Moe Manisoff preaching his diabetic treatment and warning the clerical men and boys that they are digging their graves with their own teeth by eating, so he says, diabetic food. (*Coffee and buns*)... "Fuzzy" Hanlon walking around with a comb in his pocket... Charlie Eisle with his nickel clay pipe... Skipper Mulholland with his Sherlock Holmes pipe... The Collinses and Kellys with their green sheet... Inella with his typewritten reports... Monahan with his quite disposition (*"Buck" Monahan walks again*)... Huber's whispering... Hansel's tenor... Ogden's colored shirts... Cashel's stogies... McNamee's brief case... Frazer's pop eyes... The Package Boys—big and little package... Freddie Winkelman's "Garden of Roses."

Sayings of the month:

"If I don't get a thirty-day extension, I'll..."

"I don't agree with Webster."

"I gave you back my baseball tickets!"

Some of the boys who came down from the Bronx must have left during the harber strike and forgot to get their hair cut.

J. P. O'Neill should not call the sergeant at 7 A.M. and ask whether he, J. P., is at the right bank *"because this one is not open yet."*

Freddie Taylor should spend his vacation somewhere else instead of Up The Hudson.

And don't forget—one a day keeps Rieger away.

7TH DIVISION

LT. PATRICK CARMODY

40th Pct., Ptl. George A. Conway

42nd Pct., Ptl. John B. Phantom

41st Pct., Ptl. Joseph Banner

44th Pct., Ptl. John McDowell

45th Pct., Ptl. John Thompson

40TH PRECINCT: Lord has established a new fad—*new uniform and a western cowboy hat.*

Misheloff wants to be the reporter's helper—*so he can write about the 6th Squad.*

Pat "Eyebrows" Murphy has a new helper—the Special at the bank.

Bradley said he will not need spinach for iron—he *is watching enough of it.*

Bill Cruger said the new tennis court behind the station house would make a nice horseshoe court. *Better practice for the mountians, Bill.*

Frank "Alligator" Carmody was looking over some old trucks. *Wants to use one for a trailer on his trip to Florida.*

Leo "Footsie" Fitzgerald is a dietician. Goes in for celery soup and grape fruit.

John Kiernan likes long runs. Try a Marathon, John.

Drago want to join a lodge. Better get in now, Looie, before the dues go up.

"Lumps" Civello started a new hoat club. He is the whole works. "Alien" Waldschmidt is acting very pleasant lately. He has a sense of humor.

Lieutenant Chris Salseider is going to have a launching for his hoat when it is painted. *Guess he will have it ready for the World's Fair anyhow.*

"Spider" Cain is going out of his class. From slight weight to air weight. *Lost three ounces last week!*

"Gorgeous" Conway can operate a one lung switchboard any time.

Secor can operate a switchboard but he is better on the street. Ask Ray Early.

We welcome to the fold a former cellar-door dancer, Moran.

Best wishes for the new arrivals in the families of McGarr, Russell and Holland. The reporter guesses they are all boys. I hope he is right.

News from the Brains Department: "Jigger" McKeown and "Sleepy" Sullivan will give a song and dance act any time when called upon.

Dougherty and Morrissey both use measuring rods to part their hair in the middle!

"Slick" Copeland not wanting his tailor to know he is a "Harnessed Bull" has purchased monograms, the letter "G", which he will have sewn in his coats. *What, a big undercover man?*

McIntyre likes to keep the reporter informed of current events, but is always two weeks late with the info.

"Four Reel" Tommie Kelly spends most of his time off at the Congress, but never can tell the names of the pictures he saw.

44TH PRECINCT: Members of the 44th Precinct commend Patrolman John (Boscobel Mike) Mulcahy for his good work in selling \$250 worth of tickets for "Around the Clock" and \$188 worth for the Police-Fire baseball game. Be careful, Mike, do not try to sell the 44th Precinct station-house.

Sympathy is extended to Patrolman James Kelly in his recent bereavement. We wish Mrs. Kelly a speedy recovery.

Patrolman Phil (*Not on my post*) Anderson is still worried as to how the scores will read at the end of the baseball season for the Rebels and the Regulars.

Patrolman James "Rookie" Lyons is known as the "Walter Winchell" of University Avenue. Some line, eh, boys?

Congratulations to Patrolman Stubenvoll for his arrest on June 22 of two men on charges of burglary.

Also to Patrolman Thomas Naughton for his arrest on June 19 of a man charged with 3rd degree assault and dangerous driving. It all counts in the Safety Contest, Tommy, old boy!

On Friday, June 18, while on his way to work, Lieutenant Burpeau proved that his eyes are still good when a car sideswiped his at 196th Street and Jerome Avenue and continued on. The driver was arrested later after Lieutenant Burpeau gave the license number to the detectives. Charge—driving while intoxicated and leaving the scene of an accident. Good work, Lieutenant.

On June 22 while driving radio car 763 with Sergeant C. Fubse, Patrolman Anthony Sansone while responding to a radio call was suddenly seized with an attack of gallstones and taken to Morrisania Hospital where he will be confined for some time. All the boys wish you a speedy recovery, Andy.

Congratulations to Lieutenant Lennon upon his promotion and transfer to the 44th Precinct.

We also wish Lieutenant Louis (*The Bowler*) Schauburger good luck and good health on his assignment to the 48th Precinct.

While doing a 12 to 8 tour on Tuesday, June 22, at the Bronx Terminal Market, Patrolman Stuhenvoll arrested a man charged with felonious assault, attempting to strike the patrolman over the head with a stout piece of wood.

The officer ducked, which is something Jim Braddock forgot to do. After a short tussle he subdued his assailant and placed him under arrest. Good work, Stubie.

On Saturday, June 12, Patrolman J. McDowell at Thum's Bowling Alleys, 31st Street and Broadway, was awarded a silver medal in the New York World Telegram Head-Pin Tournament.

Congratulations to Detectives George Smith and William Wallace upon their arrest on June 22 of a burglar, who is alleged to have committed 150 burglaries in Manhattan and the Bronx.

8TH DIVISION

LT. JAMES F. DONLON

43d Pct., Ptl. Dawn Patrol

47th Pct., Ptl. Herman W. H. Lampe

45th Pct., Ptl. Ernest O. Scheyder

50th Pct., Ptl. Philip Brennan

46th Pct., Ptl. A. Secret

52d Pct., Ptl. Alphonse Lowy

45TH PRECINCT: We welcome to the fold and wish every success to Sergeant Deickmann and the new rookies, Patrolmen Pagano, Pravetz, Venturelli, Ryan and Walter.

Sergeant Blumler recently became the proud owner of a brand new car!

Patrolmen Bopp and Mostberger are considering going into the peddling business when they retire.

Patrolman Sam (*Hotfoot*) Hoffner and Patrolman Spina likewise expect to go into business together some day.

Patrolman Bob Williamson, the horseless horseman, says he is going to get a certificate stating he is O.K. Patrolman Walters is the only member claiming the distinction of having such a paper at the present time.

Patrolman De Marsico wants to know when the next convention is coming off.

A famous saying which is becoming very popular in the back room: The place is a madhouse! A madhouse!

Patrolman Cowan: "We have the boulevard now."

Patrolman Al Dix recently put a new clock in his yacht. *"Three bells and all's well!"*

Patrolman "Silent Cal" Werner is going to give a safety lecture at a deaf and dumb institution in the near future.

46TH PRECINCT: Patrolman George Wilson spent his vacation at Wopowog, near East Hampton, Conn.

Disguised as a musician, Wilson forgot the woes of New York's traffic and had no end of fun entertaining his fellow campers with rousing sonatas on his famous harmonica.

His record for the two weeks included tournament victories in rifle, ping-pong and shuffleboard.

52ND PRECINCT: The Parrot is trying to raise a moustache! You ask why? Didn't you know he lost a bet on the outcome of the race between Murtha and Schmitt? July 1, 1937, Murtha was presented with a redbearded baby boy; and six days later, on July 7, Schmitt was blessed with twins—a boy and a girl! When McEntee was told of the twins he said, *"As if one like him wouldn't have been enough!"* Congrats to both proud dads.

Did you hear about Sergeant McMabon and Patrolman Karney chasing a prowler one dark night in Bronx Park? Well, it seems that the culprit was a high stepper and when he jumped off a cliff to make his escape he received a compound fracture of the leg.

I understand that Kerchof is issuing a well known business man on 204th Street for libel. The W.K.B.M. was supposed to have called Kerchy a Boy Scout, or something. McEntee, his pal and ex-side-partner, will testify for the complainant and swear that he is not, never was, and never will be what the defendant said he was.

When Stapleton told Greenthal that his sense of humor was starting to wane, G retaliated by telling S about a friend of his who cleaned up a fortune in crooked dough. "He was a counterfeiter?" asked S. "No," replied G, "a pretzel manufacturer."

All that I can report on the 6/7-8/9 Squads baseball game is progress.

9TH DIVISION

120th Pct., Ptl. Charles Reis

123d Pct., Ptl. Edward Smith

PTL. CHARLES MULLER

122d Pct., Ptl. R. R. Boeschett

123RD PRECINCT: Who is the Beau Brummel with the New Chevy sedan who has a system of getting his hair trimmed three times for the price of one hair-cut, by going back each week and asking the barber to trim around the ears and back of the head a little higher?

Who stole the pack of Pall Malls from smiling Charles Franklin, and left an empty Philip Morris box in its place? Charley is going to smoke American Beauties now, just for spite.

Who is the bright boy by the name of Dan, who had to be coaxed, coddled and scared into getting his picture taken for the Rogues' Gallery, and then asked the photographer to touch the pictures up so he would look pretty, as he wanted to give one to an admirer?

Who is not proud of the boys of the 120th, 122nd and 123rd Precincts, who were glad to give their blood in order that Eugene Manney might live? We all hope Gene, a real regular fellow, will be back and turning out with the rest of us soon.

Who are all the near-sergeants on the list who can be seen practicing return salutes, bringing the platoon out before the desk, and inspecting the men before turning them out? They hold their classes in the boiler-room, using Jensen as the desk officer. We only have Payton, Ballweg, M'Henery and Priola on the list, so they must be the ones. If you have any old chevrons lying around please send them to these ambitious young men in care of our good friend Godfrey Jensen, Instructor-General of the clan.

10TH DIVISION

60th Pct., Ptl. James Teehan

61st Pct., Ptl. Francis Frontera

62nd Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante

70th Pct., Ptl. Anthony P. Mollica

PTL. JOHN S. SULLIVAN

64th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Bonora

66th Pct., Ptl. George O. Diffin

68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan

60TH PRECINCT: To the members of the 60th Precinct: Please don't ask me where or how I get my information as to the goings on in the precinct. All I can say is, *don't forget your copy of SPRING 3100!* Wholesome reading. Good fun. Read your Division news and learn something about yourself. You say it. I hear and write it. It is then published—and we all read it. And so, a good time is had by all. Thank you. Your reporter.

The 60th Precinct baseball team lost to the 61st Precinct in its first start, a game in which the boys handled themselves like anything but a real ball club. For instance: Patrolman Buster Madden was seen rolling around in the outer field. Someone yelled to him, "If you want to take exercise, why don't you wait until you go home?" To our great surprise Madden was not exercising, but had fumbled a fly ball hit to him. Nice game of roly-poly. Madden! Our all-star pitcher, (we should spell this "picture" for that was all he appeared to be in the opening game) Patrolman McDonald, must have been thinking of his motorman days on a trolley car back in Boston. He just could not put the brakes on that slow ball. The result, he was hit all over the field. As to Patrolman Jimmie Haughie, well, we can overlook him, for, after all, how would you feel if you had awakened and found yourself on the sergeants' list—and in the money—number 102? Patrolman Bradford, the dark horse, must have been thinking of signal 32. He sure took his time running after the ball. His side-kick, Patrolman Guzzardo, must have had his mind on the first race at Empire. Every time he got the ball, no matter how many men were on bases, he would throw it to the man on first. Nice work! Well, it looked bad. So bad in fact that your reporter took his time in sending the story thru. But the boys came back, and how they came back! In the last two games they played like the champs they proved to be in 1935. They took the 79th Precinct team like Grant took Richmond, and repeated this a short time later by taking the 66th Precinct over the jumps, in this case a shutout. *Keep up the good work, boys, the command is behind you.*

Your correspondent has been reliably informed that that ace detective attached to the 60th Squad who has been picking on *non-descripts* to play handball with intends to declare war on me thru the pages of SPRING 3100. O. K., sir, the challenge is accepted! BUT—REMEMBER the typewriter is mightier than the handball!

FLASH! We wonder why Patrolman Joe Mandie's side-kick is known as *Charlie McCarthy*?

FLASH! History repeats itself—*likewise the straw hat that G. G. is wearing again this season!*

FLASH! It is rumored that Charlie Stone, who always used to cash his own pay checks, now takes them *home!* This from Winchell's stooge, Doctor Downing. And what a stooge!

FLASH! Large girdle wanted! No names mentioned! A certain member of our command assigned to booth duty in Manhattan Beach has grown a bay window. And as he likes to show his manly form, the only remedy is a girdle. If you have one that you can spare.

please send it to your reporter. The transaction, he promises, will be kept a secret (maybe).

FLASH! Blessed Event at Patrolman Mulcahy's house! Mother and baby doing nicely! Congratulations! Is Chris Schultz going to be the godfather? *Nice future for the baby!*

FLASH! It is rumored that those two buddies working Brighton Beach will soon embark for a vacation in California. One of them will foot the bill. Reason, the other plays the stock market and just can't afford the expense at this time. *Could this be "Ace," we wonder?*

FLASH! Who is the member recently assigned to fill in on R.R. 106 who, fearing to spell "lumbago" when given an aided case, put down "back trouble" as the diagnosis? *Could this have been the Rabbit?* And the other ace clerical man assigned to R.P.M. in Sector No. 3 who, likewise filling in on R.R. 106, took down an aided case on a U.F. 45 and filed it away? *Could this have been Charlie McCarthy?*

FLASH! Patrolman Doctor Downing will give up doctoring and instead will take up horseback riding! He was seen by none other than your reporter over in Luna Park taking lessons. (On an elephant, if you please.) Nice work, Doctor.

FLASH! Patrolman Willie Riordan has opened his "Tenderfoot Ranch" up in Rockland County. Patrolman Peterson will vacation there and will give us the lowdown when he returns. We appreciate everything Willie does and especially his kind invitation to visit his ranch.

FLASH! Retired Patrolman John Burns was seen strutting his stuff on the Boardwalk the other day. John looks fine and wants to be remembered to all his old buddies in the 60th Precinct. We also send John our best regards thru SPRING 3100, as we know he reads it.

So until the next edition of SPRING 3100, so long...

62ND PRECINCT: Members of the 62nd Precinct extend best wishes to Lieutenant Revelli upon his promotion. Also the best of luck to Sergeant McNally and Sergeant O'Connell.

Ever since Vince Mullins acquired that double chin he looks like a twin brother of Jim Collins.

Bighearted Charlie Dunne whenever there is a full moon gets those spending ways—while Ferrante looks on and wonders.

Patrolman Chiufo is looking for a second-hand chest protector to hold up that surplus beef. Stan Murzurk, head Mop and Broom, suggests two stretches as attendant on the 8-4 tours will put him in excellent shape.

Eddie Cairns says he lost his front teeth thru eating hard spaghetti. We can't believe that after seeing him eat lamb chops and *never throwing a bone away.*

Patrolman Bavetta is seen tipping his hat often. The background of this is he has very little hair—and is afraid his hat may blow off his head.

There was a conversation about smoking. Joe Wenz asked Lieutenant Crowley what he enjoyed smoking. "Nothing like my pipe," he replied, "But sometimes O. P. cigarettes." Joe did not understand what the Lieutenant meant. Sergeant Schlotman then explained.

Plenty excitement in the lobby of the Senate Theatre when a monkey broke out of its cage. The radio cars were there of course. Everytime the monkey looked at Moran he would laugh. With the assistance of Driscoll, Leffler, Ferrante, Treubert, Al Smith and the boys from the A.S.P.C.A. the monkey finally was captured and put back in his cage. Then Moran laughed.

Dick Sunguenito (who just discarded staycomb) while looking into a mirror admiring himself, said, "Gee, there is something wrong some place!" He had just noticed that he had very little hair on the top of his head.

Al Schmitt, Sorrentino, Daniels, Tranfa, Busch and Cohen left Gerritsen Beach in a motor launch for their fishing trip off the lightsip. The fish came in very slowly. In the backroom next day, Hen Kludt told them the next time they go fishing he will show them where to get the large ones. Persinger then told them that with his boat, off Atlantic City, or Hampton Roads, Virginia, he can catch 200 pounds in two hours. They boys who fished off the lightsip, getting only eight fish in eight hours, had very little to say.

66TH SQUAD

DET. C. I. SIDRAD

Detective Bill Cunningham is quite crestfallen due to the fact his application for membership in the *Anti-Mother-In-Laws League* was rejected. We wonder why! Probably his qualifications were not satisfactory. Buck up, Bill, old boy, there is another gent whom you know very well, in your district, who can vouch for you and who will gladly intercede in your behalf. He is a Past Grand Knight, a life member, and he'll be looking you up any day now.

67TH PRECINCT: We welcome back to the fold our commander, Captain John Driscoll, who looks fine after that magnificent jaunt about Europe. One of those trips we all read about—and which usually is as far as we ever get.

The last fishing trip on the good ship Tuna was a huge success, the fish being plentiful and everything. Our good friends "Taxi-cab" James Gherich and Bill Collins did quite a bit of chumming, and they otherwise had a swell time.

We welcome also to the fold eight new probationary patrolmen. Lots of luck, fellows, and take it easy. It's a long journey.

The hard-working attendant, John Heckman, has been spending his vacation up at Lookout Mountain, in Prospect Park. Nice country, eh, John?

It is rumored that his partner, Attendant John (Swiftly) Wana-maker, is holding open house at his country estate at Lake Hopatcong, L. I., with refreshments being served no matter what hour you arrive. Come one, come all!

Our deepest sympathy to the family of the late Patrolman James Dowd in their hour of sorrow.

11TH DIVISION

LT. PETER VON DER SCHMIDT

72nd Pct., Ptl. Paul J. Fox
74th Pct., Ptl. Harold S. Higgins
76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray

78th Pct., Lt. Cuthbert J. Behan
82d Pct., Ptl. Frederick Shannon
84th Pct., Ptl. Arthur F. McKenna

72ND PRECINCT: "How is your wife?" asked Patrolman Ullrich of Patrolman Barbeiri. "Oh, she can't complain," said Barbeiri. "Gee," said Ullrich, "she must be very sick!"

"There is always two sides to every story," argued Schroeder. "Yes," replied Patrolman Moriarity, "and there are two sides to fly paper, but it makes a big difference which side the fly chooses."

Someone said Officer Vasselo, the 72nd Precinct Beau Brummell, is suffering from high blonde pressure.

Patrolman Bowden is very particular about having his house kept in good order. Last week he discovered a needle on the floor, and showed it to wifey. "Look around," she purred, "maybe you'll find the haystack."

Wise guy Qualey asked Patrolman Favor "if his dog has a family tree?"

"Why don't you do something for your corns," said Patrolman Nordenberg to Patrolman Weinstein. "Why should I," said Weinstein, "they never did anything for me!"

"They laughed when I walked over to the piano," said Donatelli, "but they were right, I couldn't lift it!"

When Patrolman Cetkovitch was in court the other day, a case came up involving a woman suing for divorce on the grounds that she was in a trance when she was married. "That is impossible," grunted Patrolman Cetkovitch; "If marriage didn't bring her out of it, divorce never will."

When Patrolman Quinn was down to the seashore on his vacation, he was worried when the hotel clerk pointed to the twin beds in his room. "Why, what is wrong?" asked his wife. Quinn answered, "I thought we were going to have a room to ourselves!"

Patrolman Dick Fisher asked Patrolman Morano, "What's your son's average income?" Patrolman Morano replied, "From two to two-thirty A.M."

Patrolman Ruane asked the fruit stand proprietor on 5th Avenue how much his apples were. "Fifteen cents a peck," answered the fruit man. "What do you think I am, a bird?" bellowed Ruane.

76TH PRECINCT: On August 26, the Battle of the Century will take place at the Rose Bowl, under the auspices of the "Buns & Milk Club." The prize, under a winner-take-all basis, will be a box of Larsen's buns and a bottle of Triangle Milk. This bout will bring together in the squared circle such stalwarts as:

PRINCIPALS: Battling "Cardinal" Noonan and Ed. "Sparky" Bannon.

REFEREE: Merry-go-round looss.

TIME-KEEPER: Crusher Casey.

JUDGES: Gypsy Heedles, Ears O'Brien and Vacation Cashman.

SECONDS: For Bannon, Gong Gong McLaren. For Noonan, Wrinkles Murray.

ANNOUNCER: Newlywed McTernan.

MANAGERS: For Bannon, Woof Woof Feron. For Noonan, Blimp Briglio.

This will be a fight to the finish! Come one, Come all! Admission free! The winner takes the buns and milk, the loser gets malnutrition. This promises to be a great scrap as Noonan loves his milk and Bannon would walk a mile for a bun any old time.

Jake Blum says Johnny McGovern is a good judge of human nature, but you have to be standing before he can pass judgment.

Three Scotch detectives, namely, Carmody, Grundelman and Von Barga, left to patrol in a radio cruiser on a late tour in the 11th D.D., forgetting as usual to fill the tank with gas. After a few hours of cruising, the car stalled at Columbia and Union Streets and the three decided to push it to a service station. After pushing for several blocks they met a junkman and called on him for assistance. The junkman obliged, but assured them they could buy a gallon of gas only a few feet away. "Heavens, no!" said Grundelman. "This is a city car and can only use city gas!"

On June 29, Davey Feffer became the proud Daddy of a bouncing baby boy, and is he happy! (Here's hoping the next one is a baby daughter.)

Who is it that wears potato sacks for clothing and cement bags for socks? Ask McConnell, he knows.

78TH PRECINCT: Things that we knew before, but never revealed until now: That Paddy "Chief" Walsh would make an ideal footman judging from the manner in which he so nobly carried Hizzoner's bag out of the Grenada Hotel to the waiting auto.

Although the "Papas" are proud of their sons being appointed to this Department, what about the three "Mamas" doing matron duty

at the 78th Precinct—Policewomen Mullins, White and Schaible? The boys of the 78th Precinct are as proud as the Mamas are.

The blue pajamas of Red Tierney that were recently transformed into flakes, were a part of his wardrobe when he arrived here.

It cost Sergeant Saul Metz six hats because of his high standing on the sergeants' list—but has anyone been seen wearing one of the hats yet? Come on, Saul, pay your bets.

We know now how Walter Winchell gets all his dirt. Since this columnist has been publishing his monthly contributions, his mail has increased tremendously, with information and suggestions, half of which, if used, would lead to libel suits, and the other half to divorces.

The annual summer outing of the Prince Club is expected to be held about the middle of August. Tell your wives about it now, so that there will be no excuse for not attending.

The "Voice of Belle Harbor" has had his telephone discontinued and blames the company for excessive charges. Maybe the "Voice" does not know that the price of "power of speech" is expensive.

82ND PRECINCT: Patrolman Louis Balzano's good ship "Never Move" has pulled anchor for a southern cruise, and may return the latter part of the month. Hope he has a good trip.

Prima Donna Jake Noll may be found hitting a high C in the cellar on these warm days, getting in practice to return to the Glee Club.

A certain payroll guardian's picture is on display in the window of one of the five and ten stores on Fulton Street. How come, Jack?

Felix, the bootblack, has Sergeant Bob Martin buffaloed when it comes to making bets on future events.

Bill Fruin is now known as Wheeling Bill. Detective Stolfi lately is dressing in the manner of Detective Adinolfi, who is the fashion plate of the 82nd Squad detectives.

Tom White, pinch-bitting for John Kenna, is keeping the peddlers moving on Fulton Street.

Jim Kenna has discovered that most all of the strikers at Robins Dry Dock are neighbors' children.

Members of the 82nd Precinct extend their deepest sympathies to Patrolmen Thomas Stackpole and Tom Slow in their recent bereavements.

84TH PRECINCT: Little acorns into great trees grow sometimes. Someone called for help! A homicide, the caller reported. (Did you say dead homicide?) But—when our illustrious Saratoga (Lock Him Up) Powers started to investigate, the dead homicide got up and walked away!

After that, it would seem to be a good time to introduce, for better or for worse, our prides and joys—the members of our sadly neglected brain squad. Well, here goes:

Cbills and Fever Archer and Uncle Jack Sberidan, Saratoga Powers and Swede Anderson, Honey Bun Carmody and Gas Man Neubauer, Broadway Riley and Silent Cal Briody, Dapper Dan Dillon and Maybe Kelly, and last but not the least, the twins, Corcoran and O'Connell.

It was a violent struggle, each trying for a telling grip! Our clerical man suddenly awoke with a yell! His big toe pained him terribly! Was it a toe hold or did you really stub it, John?

Who was it that said "It can't happen to me?" Who was it that said he never would? Well, he did! Congratulations are in order for Ed Norris, our newest bridegroom!

Come on, Gene Amadio, the boys are all pulling for you.

The members of this command extend their deepest sympathy to Patrolman James Duffy in the loss of his Mother.

13TH DIVISION

PTL. THOMAS KEENAN

77th Pct., Ptl. John W. Wood
79th Pct., Ptl. Fred Wills

80th Pct., Ptl. Sam Kaplan
81st Pct., Ptl. Herbert J. Gaiser
88th Pct., Ptl. Daniel D. Langan

77TH PRECINCT: The 77th welcomes to the fold Finnerty, O'Connell and Mandarano—grads of the Police Academy. Good luck, boys, and don't forget the honor of the 77th.

And speaking of honor—our own Tony O'Connell was sent to the 62nd Precinct on his new job as sergeant. Treat him right, 62, for he's a swell fellow.

ODDITIES IN THE PRECINCT: Lieutenant Happy Jack and our extremely emotional bootblack, K. O. Louie, have been booked to go 12 rounds—winner take all.

Add wooden horses (and swell, too) to Fetscher's menagerie.

Add also Detective La Wall to the order of Head Hunters. He's joined the sergeant eligibles.

McDonald, self appointed Master Mind, is seriously considering the dismissal of the entire force. He allows young blood would be good for business. What business, Mac?

Symington, 2nd Broom, actually weeping on account of he had T.S. along with his own job.

Things we wonder about: How did the locker and electric fan get out behind the desk and what chubby superior is spending pleasant tours enjoying its balmy breezes? Why and which ones of the sergeants' drivers are looking for a place to buy ear muffs? How come Sullivan says Jim Walsh is Scotch, when he has a brogue so thick it can't even be cut with a knife? Richardson was recently seen looking over cribs! What's up, Ed?

Flash! Sirulnick is now taking up handball. He almost passed out when Junior arrived but is gradually getting back to normalcy.

91TH PRECINCT: Congrats to Red Maguire who took unto himself a wife! May his biggest troubles all be little ones now.

Best wishes for a speedy recovery to Patrolmen Santangelo, Barsolona and O'Leary, who were injured in line of duty, and likewise to Patrolman Calahan who has been sick for some time.

Congrats to Sergeant Hannenman who was promoted and assigned to the 63rd Precinct. Onr loss is their gain.

The 79th Precinct baseball team managed by that glamour man, V. Parry, has been meeting with much success.

While our genial philosopher, Captain Paul Byrne, was on vacation, Lieutenant (*Uncle Joe*) Smyth ably handled the job of running the precinct and received the same degree of cooperation.

Since Sergeant Gehr had his gold teeth removed, another sergeant of this command is no longer being mistaken for him.

Why, oh why, did Bill McManus present his mother-in-law with a jar of vanishing cream?

Why, oh why is:

(a) Sergeant Moses spreading the doctrine of "Dear Brothers and Comrades" among the members of the flock?

(b) Eddie Grant called the shiek.

(c) Arrasate claiming Spanish ancestry? (*Santangelo thinks he is just a plain eye-taliano.*)

(d) O'Solomon called the silent Turk?

(e) Callendrillo called Silent Cal?

(f) Weigand called Silent Louie?

(g) Lang called Airy?

The members of the 79th Precinct are to be congratulated upon their fine spirit of cooperation. Your reporter challenges you to be the No. 1 Precinct in the Safety Campaign. It can be done!

P.S.: A day without a smile is a day wasted.

80TH PRECINCT: Welcome to the seven new rookies assigned to the precinct, two of them the Smith brothers, without their whiskers.

The boys of the 80th Precinct are good travelers if we are to judge from the postcards coming in, including several from Chippy Mullins, touring in his 1926 Ford, on his way to the Coast; Golfer Poggi in the Adirondacks playing his favorite game, a hole in one; Charlie Herr shooting rabbits in Maine, and 16-Ounce Willie Keifer visiting his Polak relatives in PA.

Our 2nd Broom, Bean Brummel Joseph Usles, can be seen regularly shooting the works at McGuire's.

For class you should see Hank Smith in his white suit promenading on Saturday nights with his Better Half on the boardwalk at Coney Island!

By the time this issue of SPRING 3100 is released Lieutenant Thomas L. McElroy will have had another addition to his already large family. His son, Tommy, is to take unto himself a wife, and can you imagine Papa at the ceremony wearing one of those Soup and Fish outfits? Good luck to yon, Tom, and to the newlyweds, too.

Who cut the seat out of Kaminski's pants?

Who is always saying "Have you got anything for the basket?"

Who is always shouting "Code Signal 3?"

Who used up our congenial Delegate's (Gus) coffee?

Who is always making a bee line for St. Marks Avenue and Vanderbilt?

To Patrolman Eich we offer condolences on the loss of his dear sister.

The boys are wondering where Tiny Joseph Byington got that cream colored polo shirt! All he needs now is Doctor Lynch's white pants.

It is rumored that Doctor Maurice Lynch is an adopted son of that famous man known as Mike Nunan.

Who is the sergeant that keeps counselling Tom McElroy to "put in his papers?"

Who is the man who is always saying, "Prepare for inspection?"

We are glad to see once more the smiling face of our ace radio man, Dick Canter. His pal, Toots Fahie, is still minus his front molars.

88TH PRECINCT: Today, my little chnms, we take up and peruse the history of two of the brethren who are as inseparable as Damon and Pythias, Chills and Fever, or any of the many famous characters whose names have lived through the ages mainly because of their devotion to one another. Two gents who need no introduction and with whose thrilling escapades you are all familiar. I give you—and you can have them for keeps—Mr. Chink Devine and Mr. Smokey Joe Welsh. A pair of hotsy-totsies—if ever there was one. These hoys share everything equally, except the space in the radio patrol car to which they are assigned. Nature, it seems, has made that definitely impossihle. Mr. Devine, being very broad of beam, requires a little more than three-quarters of the seating accommodation while Mr. Welsh, more of the petite type, does quite handily with the remainder.

The case of these hoon companions is quite a lesson in reminding one that first impressions are not to be taken too seriously. Upon their first meeting, they were not at all impressed with each other. When asked how he liked his new partner, Mr. Chink is supposed to have said, quote: "Why, that skinny looking pelican, he leaves me cold" . . . nnnquote. Smokey Joe had ideas of a similar nature, one

would assume from his reply to a like inquiry. "Who, Chuckle Head? I guess he'll be O.K.—if he leaves the opium pipe alone." Since that time, however, that ole dehhil Familiarity has worked wonders and now one feels that he is in the presence of honeymooners when these hosom huddies enter the premises.

They are both hall players. Mr. Devine covers a mean piece of right field and his batting average is well above 300. Mr. Welsh was a crackerjack third baseman up to the time he was hit on the noggin by a looping fly ball. That incident happened early last season and Smokey has been gathering splinters in his nether end waiting for a chance to get off the hench ever since. There being an opening in left field, since the departure of our old outfielder Mate Holt, to whom, incidentally, we all wish the best of luck in his new surroundings, Smokey Joe may get a tryout in that position. It is easier to get out of the way of a fly ball out there. (Concluding episode some other time).

When bigger and better athletes are made, the 88th Precinct will get 'em. "Shorty" Montag, a mere slip of a boy, who reminds one of the leaning tower of Pisa when he goes into a parade rest, is a weight lifter. His amazing feat, wherein he lifts Fishbone four feet above the floor by merely grasping him by that teapot spout (allegedly his nose) with thumb and index finger, is positively astounding.

"All hands, abandon ship!"

(Editor's Note to Reporter Langan: Reports have it, Dan, that you added new laurels to your already swollen collection during the month of June by knowingly and wilfully aiding and abetting at four bridal nuptials during the matrimonial season just ended. Further, that you are in no way elated over these newest achievements because of the fact they swallowed up most of your remaining vacation time. Is this true?)

14TH DIVISION

83d Pct., Ptl. Thomas Quinn
85th Pct., Ptl. Henry Fritsch
87th Pct., Ptl. William Smith

LIEUTENANT JOHN POWERS

90th Pct., Ptl. Emanuel Uhlfelder
92d Pct., Ptl. Michael G. Bosko
94th Pct., Ptl. Edward Priser

87TH PRECINCT: In recent notes submitted to SPRING 3100 there have been many mentions made of fish stories. We have one that actually happened, but without any fish being caught. Two of the hoys from the precinct, Patrolmen Nicholas Moreno and Frank Schmidt, started out from Sheepshead Bay to do a little fishing. The day was bright and sunny but their feelings were hurt somewhat because of the fact they were unable to get the motor of their boat started. They were out about 150 feet from shore still trying to get the motor going when suddenly they heard cries for help coming from the water some 75 feet from where they were drifting. Patrolman Schmidt who was formerly a lifeguard at one of our local beaches grabbed the oars of the boat and started to row as fast as he could to get to the place from whence the cries came. Upon reaching the spot Patrolman Moreno who by this time had removed part of his clothing, jumped into the water, grabbed the person who was later identified as Mildred Kasting, 25 years of age, of 157 Rivington Street, and with the aid of Patrolman Schmidt pulled her safely into the boat. As Patrolman Schmidt started to row for shore, Patrolman Moreno applied artificial respiration, and succeeded in reviving the victim by the time the dock was reached. It was a splendid job, neatly done. Congratulations are in order, and the hoys of the precinct take this means of extending them.

Who was the operator of car No. 863 who, needing air in the tires of the car, put air in only one, thinking it would inflate all four?

We take this means of extending our heartfelt sympathy to Patrolman Anthony Shovelski and his family in the recent loss of his Father.

Our former sailor, Patrolman Dick Angrees, is catching up with some of his sidepartners by raising the family quota—a boy! Congratulations, Dick.

92ND PRECINCT: Our sympathy is extended to Patrolman Mulraney and his family in the death of his Father. A large delegation from the precinct attended the services.

Patrolman Lyle visited us after his long siege of illness. It's good to see you again, Wesley.

Captain Vetter's assignment to the strike detail came just when the new room had been completed by the W. P. A. Hurry back, Captain, that room is sure cozy and well worth returning to.

Lieutenant Powers was invited for dinner recently by Lieutenant Phelan. And why not? In Patrolman Colligan we have the best cook in the Division. Not only does his locker resemble a good sized grocery store, but he never forgets the two bits.

Sergeant Melichar can't hlow that horn of his so good of late. Those phony crushers keep falling into the instrument. It sometimes takes the whole band to fish them out again.

Sergeant Bals, the delegate, has a new system for collecting dues. "Let me have five," he says, and he then deducts for the dues. Good system, Sergeant.

Sergeant Jaffery would like to acquire a new automobile, but the Missus says "No, you can walk!" Too bad, Sergeant.

Patrolman Butler was npstate preparing to buy a farm, hnt the agent made a blunder when he put genial John and the wife to sleep in the attic, with plenty of pests to annoy them! No more country for me, says the wife.

Long Island bungalows. (Don't forget to bring the 'eats', boys!)

Lieutenant Durkin has some nice ripe tomatoes ready. But they look as if some red lead might have fallen on them while he was painting.

We hope the wife will take a tumble and let Patrolman Weiss attend the baseball games a little more often. It keeps Herman nervous to have to miss them.

15TH DIVISION

PTL. AUGUST BURGER

100th Pct., Ptl. James C. Snyder
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan
102d Pct., Ptl. Herman J. Lammers
103d Pct., Ptl. James F. Connors
104th Pct., Ptl. John Niensteadt
105th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Kalbacher
106th Pct., Ptl. William N. Kraus

100TH PRECINCT: The "certain patrolman and wife" whom we spoke of in our last issue were none other than Patrolman and Mrs. Ed Morrison who were presented with a Bouncing Baby Boy! Best wishes, Ed, don't drop the new arrival just to see if he will bounce.

Patrolman Walter Moran has been detailed to a new job for the summer—Chief Manicurist to the kerosene lamps.

Patrolman Whoop Vehstedt after a short vacation in the Ninth Squad has been returned to the Seventh Squad again so that he can once more haunt Charles Gallagher.

Best wishes to Lieutenant Reid on his recent promotion.

Patrolman Fudginsky has returned from his vacation in the Raunt and now sports a fine coat of barnacles.

Patrolman Charley Pope, our famous station-house restaurateur, sure has his troubles. He says: "I go out and buy the food—serve it—clean the dishes—and then they offer me 2 cents!" Not much profit, Charley, you will have a long wait for that new car at that rate.

Patrolman Schweckendick says: "Keep cool with milk and get muscles like me."

Our summer detail is in full swing. The only thing that worries the boys is the tours they perform. They meet themselves on their way to work and go to bed when they should be having breakfast. One cop's wife serves breakfast and supper at the same time, so that her bubby can eat with himself and not be lonesome.

I wonder if Patrolman Hecht has put in his retirement papers as Pope says he has.

A 100 Precinct ride: During one of our past WINTERS we rode in our WHITE car, SCHOFFER-driven, CRAVEN a good time. EHLERT to all the scenery we ZIPPED along enjoying the brisk AYERS. "You BATTERBEE careful where you ROEHM," said O'GARA "and keep a KEEHN eye on the road." "It HASS been a swell time," soemone said, and HECHT went a tire. We had crossed a few BRIDGES and stopped by a WATERHOUSE. "Get the JACK-MAN," said a few CARMEN nearby, "and use BRAUN on it." O'NEILL under with the jack, you're getting MOR-AN more lazy every day," said GOLDINGER as he took a SIPP from a bottle and chewed a BONANNO. "LUCBS been with us," said POPE as we started off, and we will go on FREELY raising KANE and then HOM-AN to bed before night KOLMS upon us."

105TH PRECINCT: Detective Fred Bodkin has at last become engaged! The secret is out! The wedding will take place in the early Fall! Jacoby will probably be the best man! "Oh Promise Me" will be sung by our tenor, St. John! Cocktails by Fontano!

Hard Times Spaine was seen talking to one of the boys who had just come out of the library. "How do you like Rex Beach?" he was asked. Spaine replied, "Take my advice and go to the mountains, it's cooler."

Three reasons why the merry-go-round broke down: Trojan, Spaine and Ross. Copeland is on a diet trying to keep from being the fourth reason.

Flash! Summer is here—Jim Boylan threw his Christmas tree out the other day!

Bill Loughlin is taking music lessons. With the help of Professor Leonard, Bill should complete the course by the time he retires.

106TH PRECINCT: Members of this command extend best wishes for a speedy recovery to Patrolman Charles Schuester, recently released from the hospital following a serious illness. We also are very grateful to the following members of the Department who so willingly gave of their blood in order that a stricken brother-officer might live:

Patrolmen Walter J. Dohrmann, 8th Pct., William J. O'Brien, 10th Pct., James Conley, 7th Pct., John Burke, 14th Pct., A. Cohen, 5th Pct.

The last "fisbing trip" held by the 106 fishermen was not so successful due to our friend, Patrolman Prussing, diving overboard, swimming around the boat and chasing the fish away. He boasts about being a member of the "Order of Father Neptune," an organization sworn to protect all sea-dwellers. Next time the boys will take him on a crabbing trip.

16TH DIVISION

PTL. ANDREW W. DOOLEY

108th Pct., Ptl. James A. Goodman
109th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Cynor
110th Pct., Ptl. Anthony Didio
111th Pct., Ptl. Peter J. Faas
112th Pct., Ptl. Lawrence J. McQuade
114th Pct., Ptl. George Feaster

108TH PRECINCT: Members of this command extend deepest sympathy to the family of the late Policewoman Catherine McConnell who died July 10, 1937.

the Floyd Gibbons Adventure Club for hanging by the straps of his overalls from the 17th floor of a New York skyscraper. Now, honest, Tom, did you count the floors or are you a short story writer?

Our veteran of the Irish Police Force, Patrolman Sam Lapsley, has left on his vacation to visit his native land, and to see if the Force over there is still as efficient as it was at the time he left to join New York's Finest.

The members of this command wish for the speedy recovery of Patrolmen Fred Schultze and Frank Kelly, who have been on sick leave for the past few months.

Our clerical man, Pete Vellon, can be heard lately singing that old favorite "Somebody Is Coming to My House." If you ask him what it is all about, he just smiles.

Our One-Hundred-and-Sick-Man, Patrolman Pepel, yawns before he starts the day's work and is wide awake when the tour is over, which would seem to indicate he gets plenty of rest during working hours. Or does it take him 8 hours to wake up and live?

Congratulations to Patrolman Johnny Sullivan of the 16th Division on the arrival of a baby girl! Which shows that good luck can hit twice in the same place—Johnny having hit the sergeants' list up in the money.

Patrolman Francis Nolan after having gone to the expense of purchasing a new 38 Special, felt peeved that he had to use it on a lowly cat. Never mind, Francis, you qualified, anyway.

114TH PRECINCT: Like bacon and eggs the following always go together:

LIUTENANT DENNIN—"Now, on my trip to Florida, etc., etc." LIUTENANT BENECKE—Milk and crackers. SERGEANT RED. DINGTON—"The new King is a swell guy." SERGEANT McCANHILL—"Where's the cuspidor?" SERGEANT McDONALD—Horse fancier. SERGEANT CUMMINGS—"I just got an 1812 Indian head penny." SERGEANT DECKER—"We vets. I can take it." LENNIE—Bagpipes. H. THOMAS—J. Egan. PANTULIANO—Bill collectors. DONADY—"St. George and I." BUSER—"When I had all my teeth!" HEISE—"I can't stand it anymore." LEONARD—Speed. MACHATA—More speed. McELROY—"Now, chappie, when I was in plainclothes." SAMUELS—"How's the list stand now?" FEASTER—"Pay your house tax now." WARNEFELD—"Nothing too heavy to carry. KING—One man job. EGGLINGER—"The new rookies will bear me." SULLIVAN—The Rockaways. GRAPES—"So, I told my wife." (Oh, yes you did!) TULLY—"My fan mail? Honest, I got one letter!" SASEK—"Produce your license." LENZ—"Fresh eggs or none at all." LYONS, JOHN—"How do you like the mustache? GEIER—Coffee pot.

TRAFFIC A

PTL. WALTER C. SCHAD

A most hearty welcome to our three new recruits, Patrolmen Lepiner, Nihille and Featherston... Best wishes to our C.O. on his vacation... Orchids to our Acting Captain, Lt. O'Connor, for his splendid pinch-hitting... Sergeant Taylor who took Sergeant McCartie's place in the market has become a vegetarian... Lieutenant Mulry and Patrolman Mulry (no relation—which is just as well) have no end of trouble with the fan... Sergeants Mulvihill and Keane are always sure of a day's work—some place in Manhattan... Ye reporter pinch-hitting for Safety Fitzgerald, (whose golf score is as high as the temperature) would like to know why all the accidents wait for him (the pinch-hitter)... The veterans, including thru some slip-up Patrolmen Weiss and Mulry, just can't wait for the conventions... Patrolman Pierson is now sporting G.C.P.... W. Mackin went from A to N... McSweeney selling real estate around some mountain lake... Mullins running a cab in his spare time while vacationing with Traffic P... Brassil taking fishing parties from Throgg's Neck... Greenblatt, noise abater No. 1, shuttling between the mountains and Brooklyn—or is he running a bus line?... O'Leary, whose jig has not been affected by the hot weather... Strob looking for a ball game—which means friend wifey is away... Kazlanskas, who took a trip to the hospital; we hope he'll be back soon in top shape... Shields, down at Hot Springs, with our best wishes, that the visit will help him... Grady, custodian, up at Orchid Beach... O'Hara, the lone wolf, taking care of the girls at the beach, which is nice work if you can get it... Nolan rubbing the joints on his hands with liniment. They tighten up after a three-week lay-off... Menken, serving his apprenticeship on cobblestone laying... Hablaub getting up the winter schedule for the S.S. Co.... Parkes, guest star at various farms that send stuff to the market... Larkin, who has those famous bags delivered to Traffic A, and who is talking about building a porch. Nail down the lumber, boys... Feger, major domo of the Munson Line, known to all who travel as, "Vos you dere, Sharlie?"... Hurley, who delights in playing with berring... Shelly, who got 27 mixed with 22... Jurica, looking for a parade at 5.30 A.M. in Harlem... Kieran, having trouble with female hoat catchers. Lend them the horse, Paddy... The delegates figuring how to bring back delinquent members, a job which could be done away with. Come on, gang, get back in... That gloomy look the first day back... That dirty laugh from the ones to go... The big bello from our Deputy... And last but not least, those famous words, "Let's see your book?"... And it's 110° on Canal Street...

Walter Rooney called for the Emergency Service truck, to take a large snake out of a cellar under a tavern. *The snake turned out to be a garden hose all curled up.*

Bill Melrose thinks that working at Orchard Beach is just ducky, because of the fact you can get that sun tan and girlish figure that lasts all winter. *Oh, yeah?*

Norman Michell and Patrick Regan had a hard time finding a new diner since "The Belle of the Gutter" closed up.

Mike Hickey has found a new place to spend his vacation—at Tiffany Street Beach. *Don't forget your one-piece bathing suit, Mike.*

Willie Burke has found a place where Henry Brown can procure nice soup chickens with long legs.

Chris Rappolt says he gets dizzy when on duty at the traffic circle at Orchard Beach and sees black spots in front of his eyes. *Those black spots are automobiles, Chris.*

TRAFFIC O

PTL. THEODORE L. BRENNIS

Here's hoping our Skipper and his Missus enjoyed their stay at the Police Recreation Center.

While the Captain was away, his place was filled by none other than our loyal friend, Lieutenant Hugo Schuster, who handled the job swell.

Here's hoping that when the Captain returns, he hears and sees evidence of plenty of noise warnings and summonses.

Welcome Sergeant James W. Dunn from the 109th Precinct.

Patrolman Kuhn (*I'm only telling you*) is an applicant for a haircut, well trimmed.

Patrolman Daniels (*our landscape gardener*) of Traffic O wishes part time jobs in or out of the precinct.

Traffic O extends heartfelt sympathy to Patrolman Galkowski in the loss of his Father.

Patrolman Marty Walsh, our songbird, is becoming quite a fisherman. When seen recently at Plum Beach, he was hasking in the sun and, oh, was he *red* on his arrival home! Frau Walsh said: "This is the last time you go fishing, Mister, you're all washed up!" (*Are you listening, boy?*)

Patrolmen Fritz and Jayne, the two realty kings of Traffic O, were seen recently surveying Bayside properties in search of large apartment sites for World's Fair exploitation.

Patrolman Buseman (*open up the vent*) accompanied by Pedro, the flat bottom runner, has taken the two-lunger outboard motor up to Vermont.

Little Joe Thomas (*sez you*) wouldn't mind giving the Brown Bomber (*Kaufman*) a chew of his tobacco if he could only refrain from destroying the tin foil, which he saves for Little Joe Jr.

TRAFFIC P

PTL. EDWIN A. BUNDE

Heizer, what has Daly got on your brother-in-law, shoe shine boy? How's the garbage can?

Patrolman Beste's son, Eddie, will be married September 5. They will then motor to Maine. *But I haven't found out yet whether Pop is going along with them to act as chaperon.*

Ray Fisher has a new addition to the family, a dog named "Sooner." *Reports have it they bathe him in perfume.*

It seems as if Traffic P is going to the dogs entirely. Your reporter's hound gave birth to six fox terrier pups. *So there!*

We all send our condolences to Patrolman Ed Volk in the loss of his Mother; also to Mike Bohan whose sister passed away.

Patrolman Tenety will soon be a papa! Recently he was seen carrying a stork from a stork shower at a Queens Village club. Now, of course, Bill, if you become a proud papa before this edition comes out don't be afraid to let your scribe know about it.

Pappy Morgan is to be known as the "Tremont Swamp Angel."

Marty Butcher and Phil Ryan are golf players. You know, when you're too old to chase anything else, chase a ball. *Who was the caddie?*

Mike Bohan up at the American Legion convention wore white shoes, but when he came back to Queens he wanted to borrow a pair of boots, because, he explained, the dye in the shoes was liable to run.

Al Sehwing gave a birthday party for his daughter. He must have thought he was at a circus, because it is reported he drank most of the pink lemonade himself. Nize boy.

Collins has to use a match to read his mail. Somebody ought to present him with a flash light.

Sergeant Rosenberg is back with us for the summer. They always come back. We also have a new sergeant in Traffic P. I believe the name is Clarkson. If I'm wrong, I apologize. Also one new man, Patrolman Keuhn.

George Bergman is the president of the St. George Association and my stooge, Roehm, is the guy you pay the dues to. So get it up.

Brazil thinks he's a painter because he has more paint on him than on the house.

Jack Davie is looking for Morgan to get a cigarette.

Captain Hackett was hurt in an automobile accident but is now back to work.

DIVISION OF LICENSES

PTL. MAURICE P. HEALY

A few of us were talking in the back room about married life (*this is the only place some of them get a chance to talk*) when some one wanted to know why most of the boys patronized Foltis-Fisher's in the mornings instead of having the little woman prepare breakfast

for them at home. An then the fun began! One said it's a shame to get her out of bed so early when for 10 cents you can get what you need in the morning. Another said, "Well, when I got married I told her that if she thought I was going to eat in a restaurant she was crazy!" Why, Ed, you are the first one there in the morning. Never mind about Tom, he's young yet; at least when he asks someone home to have something to eat, they don't have to peel potatoes. Ask the twins. One of them wore a finger out trying to hold the knife for the poor guy that was peeling the spuds.

The Re-lax Club had a meeting on the 1st of July for the purpose of doing honor to four young fellows who had finished their 25 years or more in the Department. A good time was had by all until Frank (Slim) O'Brien started reading the minutes of the last meeting, when one of the members cut in with a request that some person who could read English be delegated to handle the job. So Frank took the tip and started to call upon the guests of honor, and started off by calling upon that young veteran of the Hack Bureau, James Trainor. After about five minutes of listening to "How we used to do late tours" Jim took his seat. Dan Donohue, next to be called, said it was a lucky day when the boat landed him here. Young James Hughes recalled the days when he rode a bicycle and was assigned to the speed squad. Last but not least came Lawrence Bennett who in a neat little talk likewise expressed his appreciation. To the above four youngsters the members of the Re-lax Club wish many years of health, happiness and contentment in their new-found freedom.

POL. HEADQ'RS. MAN.

PTL. I. SEYMOUR

Detective Frank Clancy of the Police Commissioner's Office is a Hi Li expert of more than ordinary ability. Recently he spent one solid week at his summer home practising assiduously this new and fascinating sport, and his acquired skill emboldens him now to challenge all comers to a match for the P. D. championship. Frank drives so hard that he requires a whole flock of new rubber bands for each and every single one of his record breaking performances.

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

PTL. CON NECTINGROD

THINGS I NEVER NOODLE NOW

That Lombardi really isn't baldheaded. It's only because James has an unusually expansive forehead and an extra long face that people get the false impression.

That Phil Kennedy blushes like a rose each time he bears the name "Helen" mentioned.

That the reason Charley Lundquist is so sure that Bill Bell is related to Liberty Bell is because they both sound a little cracked at times.

That Barnacle George Scott is Motor Transport's most successful fisherman. George always manages to get something whenever he goes out—*mostly wet feet.*

That given enough chew-tobacco Jake Saylor, M.T.'s famous hill billy, could have the swimming pool at the Hotel St. George chock full with "juice" within two weeks time.

That whenever certain people in the front office (*they sit on the left side as you enter*) begin to act queer, Captain Donnelly knows there's going to be a full moon out that night!

That ever since he hauled that load of feed for the Mounted Division, Auto-Engineer Balser is beginning to look well fed. (*We wonder if there is any connection between those healthy rosy cheeks he now sports and the fact that several bushels of hay and oats were reported not delivered?*)

That John McDonald of the Repair Shop (if we are to believe the neighbors) may be found IN the dog house oftener than OUT...

That as a cellar door dancer Captain Bob Hamilton has few equals—either in the Department or outside.

That William Patterson, Technical Research Laboratory's crack stenographer, is *two-thirds married*. Bill is ready and he has the minister waiting. All he needs now is the girl. All applicants for the title of "Mrs. Patterson" should get in touch with Lieutenant McMahon, who has been designated as manager of Bill's matrimonial campaign. (*Sotto voce: We understand "Veterans' Preference" will be given to widows with swollen bank accounts.*)

That the first thing John Geoghan of the P. A. staff did when he learned that his salary was to be restored, was to go out and have himself incorporated—the same device used by other moguls in the higher brackets to cut down on their income tax returns.

That dressed in his Sunday best "Bullets" Monahan, chief of the Academy's famous Mop, Broom and Pail Squad, would pass for an Alderman anywhere.

That no additional increases have been reported in Patrolman Eddie Reynolds' family in quite a few months now.

That Lieutenant Jim Nolan is a dead ringer for George Brent, movie star, whose real monicker also is Nolan.

Aside to Joe Williamson: The gang joins in wishing you a very speedy recovery. We know how tough it is to be laid up—and particularly during the summer time. But just think of some of the birds in the Division who are going around with poison ivy, sunburn-itis, snake bites and the like! We're sure it won't be long, Joe, before you will be with us again—and won't Bill Dineen's eyes pop out when he hears about those pulchritudinous nurses you have circulating about you all day! *Just between us two, Joe, his eyes have been popping out a little too much of late anyhow.*

CRIMINALS WANTED

**WANTED FOR EXTORTION, GRAND LARCENY
AND CONSPIRACY
(\$500.00 REWARD)**



SAMUEL KRANTZ
(Photograph taken 1927)

DESCRIPTION of SAMUEL KRANTZ, aliases: Joseph S. Krantz, J. S. Kamens, Sammy Brown, Murray Klinger:—Age 35 years; height, 5 feet, 10 inches; weight, 180 pounds; dark complexion; dark hair; high forehead; snappy dresser; usually walks with both hands in pocket; walks very erect; slight Jewish accent.

WANTED FOR MURDER



MAX EICHENHOLTZ, alias MAX THE BOSS

DESCRIPTION—27 years; 5 feet, 9 inches; 170 pounds; brown eyes; dark brown hair; sallow complexion. B-100130.



MAX SILVERMAN

**WANTED
FOR CONSPIRACY**

DESCRIPTION—Age 46 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 190 pounds; brown hair and eyes. 927-85-552-1936.



IKE LUCKMAN

**WANTED
FOR CONSPIRACY**

DESCRIPTION—Age 53 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 200 pounds; brown eyes and hair; wears eyeglasses, no rims; face slightly pock marked.

WANTED FOR MURDER



ANDREW CANZONERI, alias AL MANCUSO, alias "GYF"

DESCRIPTION—Age 33 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 175 pounds; brown eyes; black hair, parted on left side, sleeked back; bushy eyebrows; broad nose; has one tooth missing from upper left side of mouth; full round face; Italian nativity. Wore dark brown suit, dark tight fitting overcoat and green fedora hat. He is a gambler, a consort of prostitutes and frequents dance halls; has a family at New Columbus, Pa., and might be found in the company of Michael Duffy of Lansford, Pa., who is described as being 30 years of age, 5 feet, 10 inches; 170 pounds; fair complexion.

Canzoneri is wanted for shooting and killing Alfred Rossi, Manager of the New Honey Moon Lane Dance Hall, 711 Seventh Avenue, New York City, on March 22, 1937. He has been indicted for Murder, 1st Degree.

Other police and law enforcement agencies are requested to file record of this fugitive, and search prison records as he might be taken into custody for some minor offense.

If located, arrest and hold as a fugitive from justice and notify the Detective Division of this Department by wire.

Recorded as case 677 of the 18th Squad.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Lt. ROBERT F. McCARTY	13 Div.	July 1, 1937
Lt. LEONARD J. PRESTON	Mey. Pet. 2	July 11, 1937
Ptl. JOHN A. JOHNSON	32 Pet.	July 3, 1937
Ptl. WILLIAM HOFFMAN	Emer. Ser. Sqd. 1	July 7, 1937
Ptl. JOHN J. CONEFREY	Tr. K.	July 10, 1937
Polw. CATHERINE R. McCONNELL	Bur. of Polw.	July 11, 1937
Ptl. HENRY R. HOHN	11 Pet.	July 12, 1937
Ptl. DANIEL A. DONOVAN	70 Pet.	July 17, 1937
Ptl. JOSEPH G. SCHAUER	7 Pet.	July 20, 1937
Ptl. HARRY J. HAAS	1 Pet.	July 22, 1937
Ret. Lt. WILLIAM E. DALY	Old 28 Pet.	June 26, 1937
Ret. Lt. DENNIS F. GALLAGHER	Old 83 Pet.	July 2, 1937
Ret. Sgt. CHARLES W. STOKUM	Old 72 Pet.	July 12, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOHN D. CRAMB	70 Pet.	June 28, 1937
Ret. Ptl. CHARLES SCHIFFERDECKER	Old 45 Pet.	July 1, 1937
Ret. Ptl. BARTHOLOMEW DRISCOLL	18 Div. M. O. Bklyn	July 5, 1937
Ret. Ptl. DAVID O'CONNOR	82 Pet.	July 8, 1937
Ret. Ptl. THOMAS LAMB	Old E. 88 St. Pet.	July 9, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOHN MALONEY	Old 21 Pet.	July 10, 1937
Ret. Ptl. OSCAR HUBBARD	Old 25 Pet.	July 10, 1937
Ret. Ptl. HENRY J. FOLEY	Tr. A.	July 11, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOHN F. FINLEY	1 Pet.	July 14, 1937
Ret. Ptl. EDWARD DUNNE	Boro. Hdqts. Sqd. Bklyn.	July 16, 1937
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM J. DUNN	Old 153 Pet.	July 16, 1937
Ret. Ptl. DANIEL SHAW	18 Div.	July 16, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JAMES J. DOWD	67 Pet.	July 18, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JAMES M. ARMSTRONG	Old 40 Pet.	July 19, 1937
Ret. Ptl. DENIS BEAREY	Old 23 Pet.	July 20, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOHN RITTER	19 Div.	July 22, 1937

Spring 3100

September, 1937



CHARLES
HARRISON

Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 8

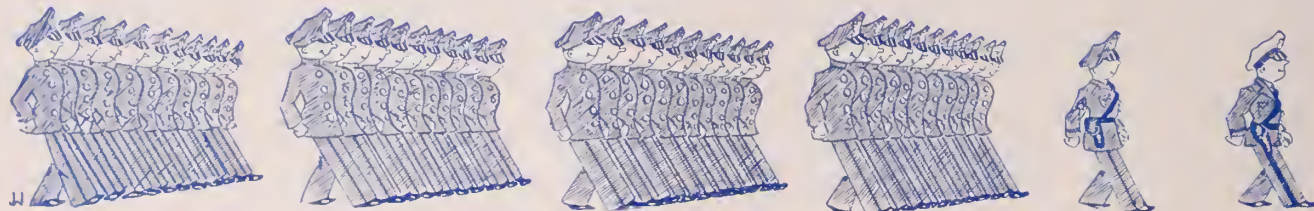
SEPTEMBER, 1937

No. 7

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF—BY—FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE.
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

JOHN J. SEERY.
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JOHN J. O'CONNELL, Managing Editor

JAMES A. DE MILT, Associate Editor.

Published by the Police Department, City of New York. Address all communications to the Managing Editor,
72 Poplar Street, Brooklyn.



The Legal Bureau

THE Police Department of the City of New York has maintained a Legal Bureau since 1907. Until 1920 it had been known as the Law Library of the Police Department under the supervision of a member of the Force who had been admitted to the Bar, and who conducted routine work of reference and research on matters affecting police power and service.

With the advent of the Volstead Law and the complex police problems ensuing in an endeavor to enforce it, demands on the facilities of the Legal Bureau increased enormously. These demands prompted the Police Commissioner to cause to have assigned by the Corporation Counsel of the City of New York to the Legal Bureau the services of an Assistant Corporation Counsel. This assignment became effective in 1920 and lasted through 1925. In 1926 the administration of the Bureau was placed under the supervision of a deputy police commissioner. It is now under the administration of Second Deputy Police Commissioner John J. Sullivan.

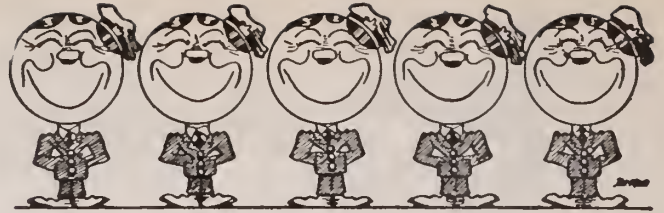
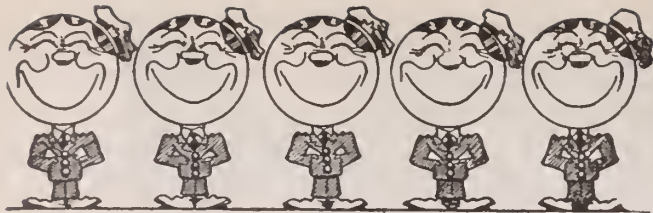
The staff of the Legal Bureau comprises four attorneys-at-law, one of whom is an acting captain of police assigned as chief of the staff. Two others are civilian employees appointed from a Civil Service list. The fourth member of the staff is a patrolman who has been admitted to the Bar. Another patrolman is assigned as a law clerk. It is expected that the last named will be admitted to the Bar in the near future. Secretarial work is performed by an exempt employee who is peculiarly qualified by reason of years of experience with law firms in the City of New York. Two detectives are assigned to the Bureau from the Detective Division of the Police Department of the City of New York for investigative work.

The Legal Bureau maintains an essential link between the executive power of the Police Department

and the technical side of the law. During the year 1936 staff members made five hundred and thirty-three appearances in the courts. These appearances included assistance in the presentation of evidence involving violations of bus regulations, buses operating without franchise, certain gambling laws, and Local Law No. 12 of 1926 covering the operation of cabarets and dance halls. Other activities included professional legal work on eighty actions commenced against the Police Department of the City of New York and forty-six actions against members of the personnel of the Department; the presentation of divers memoranda of law affecting police power and service; preparing legal and official briefs, records and intelligence in over seven hundred and fifty cases; and supplying information on routine telephone and oral inquiries in approximately a score of cases daily.

Within the scope of work of the Legal Bureau come also the preparation of drafts of new legislation affecting the Police Department and its functions; the examination of legal papers served upon the Department or its members, and the subsequent delivery thereof to proper authority; consultation and aid to assistants of the Corporation Counsel and the various prosecuting attorneys of Federal, State, County and Municipal agencies; conferences with members of the Police Force with respect to legal questions affecting law enforcement and police work; and the presentation annually in the schools of the Police Academy of a series of lectures on law, evidence, court procedure, and testimony.

The Legal Bureau maintains a modern law library. It is the technical consultative agency for the personnel of the Department on legal matters and court procedure. Members of the Police Force should avail themselves of its service as and when necessary.



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

SPRING 3100 will award two prizes of \$15 and \$10, respectively, for the two best short stories submitted. (Prizes omitted this month.)

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning stories will appear in a subsequent issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the cartoonists whose drawings are accepted for publication.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received by the Managing Editor not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ACTIVE AND RETIRED MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

SEPTEMBER, 1937

Cover Design	PTL. CHARLES HARROLD
Our Legal Bureau.....	3
Police Efficiency (An Editorial)	4
N. Y. State Police Chiefs' Convention	5
Anchor Club Orphans' Day Outing.....	15
Praise for New York's "Finest"	16
Detective Isidore Astel.....	17
Rookies Who Showed the Way.....	18
Patrolman Joseph J. McBreen.....	19
Letters We'd Like You to Read.....	20
Pistol Team Wins N. Y. State Championship.....	21
Vacation Days at Platte Clove.....	22
Officers' Training School—Questions and Answers	25
LT. JAMES B. NOLAN	
Departmental Orders	27
Sports	28
Looking 'Em Over.....	31

Police Efficiency

(An Editorial)

POLICE Efficiency in New York City has been given a severe test by disturbances attending shipyard labor troubles.

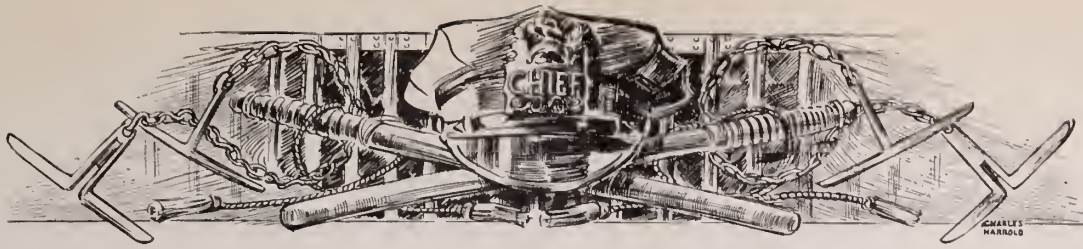
Chairman Pounds of the Brooklyn Civic Council pays an EARNED TRIBUTE to the Police Department for meeting that test with exceptional patience and courage.

Remarking that a perilous situation has been handled by the police, in which rioting has been indulged and lives and property endangered, Mr. Pounds says:

"In the face of this, police have kept their tempers and have refused to be stampeded into the use of force. They are to be commended for their restraint UNDER GREAT PROVOCATION and for the intelligent protection of the rights and safety of all who are involved."

Unquestionably, the Police Department of New York City deserves credit for KEEPING ITS HEAD in an emergency. To this fact must be given credit for avoidance here of the APPALLING BLOODSHED for which the police of Chicago have been compelled to answer in a similar situation.

—Evening Journal-New York American, August 9, 1937.



Convention of New York State Association of Chiefs of Police

APPROXIMATELY 300 administrative and executive law enforcement officers including Commissioner Valentine, Chief Inspector John J. Seery, and other ranking officials of the Department attended the Thirty-Seventh Annual Convention of the New York State Association of Chiefs of Police held at the Hotel Astor on July 27, 28 and 29. It was the largest convention in the history of the Association.

An address of welcome by Mayor LaGuardia at the opening session preceded the call to order by Chief Joseph T. Owens of Rome, N. Y., president of the Association. The Mayor in his address dwelt upon the policy of the New York City police in dealing with labor disturbances.

"Many times our duty may be unpleasant, difficult and unpopular," the Mayor said, "but we have to do it. Law and order must be maintained. Of that there can be no question. Regardless of one's views, when force is used to exact any demand improperly or illegally, a superior force must be used to suppress it."

Commissioner Valentine in his address explained to the visiting chiefs "our police technique" in handling mass picketing, based on a study of newsreel pictures of "the Memorial Day circumstances" in front of the Republic Steel Mill in Chicago. The Commissioner in the course of his remarks explained to his listeners that the Chicago newsreel pictures had been run at a special showing before a meeting of commanding officers of the Department.

"We discussed them," he continued. "We lectured on them. Each commanding officer was called upon to give his reaction. Although the pictures did not show the cause, they did show the result and it was a photographic indictment of a great police department. It was a great lesson."

A series of social functions was included in the three day program.

First of the social activities presented for the enjoyment of our distinguished visitors and their wives and friends was a luncheon tendered at the conclusion of the opening discussions of the conference by the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association at which Patrolman Joseph P. Moran, president of the organization, presided. Later the entire assemblage left the Hotel Astor and proceeded by bus to the Cunard-White Star Line at Pier 90, foot of West 50th Street, Manhattan, for a delightful visit aboard that beautiful floating palace known to the world as R. M. S.

"Queen Mary." In the evening the party was conducted by bus to Sheridan Square, Manhattan, where an exhibition of boxing by members of the Police Athletic League of the Juvenile Aid Bureau was presented.

Following adjournment on the second day of the conference our visitors were taken by bus to the Isaac Rice Memorial Stadium, Pelham Bay Parkway and Westchester Avenue, The Bronx, where a review of daily routine instruction of probationary patrolmen was presented. Upon their return to the Astor the ladies of the party sat down to a delightful Afternoon Tea as guests of the Policewomen's Benevolent Association. Detective Mary A. Sullivan, in charge of the Bureau of Policewomen and president of the Policewomen's Benevolent Association, presided.

In the evening at the Hotel Astor our visitors were feted at a banquet tendered by the Police Force of the City of New York, Commissioner Valentine presiding. The speakers included Mayor LaGuardia, Supreme Court Justice Charles Poletti and New York State Attorney General John J. Bennett, Jr.

Mayor LaGuardia in his address expressed regret that the Court of Appeals had seen fit to reject the "Public Enemy Law," which prohibited the congregation of persons of criminal record. "Unfortunately," he said, "the Court of Appeals did not agree with modern methods of police enforcement."

Attorney General Bennett viewed with satisfaction the enactment of reciprocity statutes between States to facilitate "quick pursuit of criminals, extradition, supervision of out-of-State parolees and subpoenaing of out-of-State witnesses."

Justice Poletti, former head of Governor Lehman's Crime Conference, recommended a State Crime Prevention Bureau, to include representatives of churches, schools, parent associations, social agencies and civic agencies "interested in controlling the factors contributing to delinquency among the young."

At the conclusion of business on the third day, the party was taken by motorcade via the Tri-Borough Bridge to the site of the World's Fair in Queens where on the grounds near the Administration Building luncheon was served by the New York World's Fair Corporation, with former Police Commissioner Grover A. Whalen presiding. Following the luncheon the party returned by motorcade to the New York World's Fair Exhibit at the Empire State Building in Manhattan.

Getting back to the business at hand, Deputy Commissioner Harold Fowler in a symposium on traffic safety, criticized the current automobile designs as generally "bad for vision—the driver is too low." He also said designers should put in better brakes, because out of 16,000 cars tested at random in this city, 40% were found to have defective brakes. "We must do no persecution," Commissioner Fowler said. "We must do a lot of warning, give summonses and make arrests only when necessary." He agreed with Commissioner Charles A. Harnett of the State Bureau of Motor Vehicles, who said one of the greatest traffic evils still to be overcome was the "fixing of traffic violation tickets." Neither considered it necessary to go into details since they were speaking to an audience of chiefs of police.

In addition to the education in safety work which was recently made compulsory in schools of this State, Commissioner Harnett suggested that the teaching of the safe operating of motor vehicles should also be made compulsory.

The scientific processes now used by New York City police in crime detection were described by Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, in charge of the Technical Research Laboratory and of the instruction of police officers in new techniques. The New York City police established such a service three years ago. The speaker told how detectives found entries cut out of a seized appointment book and took it to the laboratory for help. The police chemists treated the page facing the missing entries and from them developed a faint but legible picture of the missing section of the opposite page, resulting in a conviction in an abortion case.

TWO TRAPPED BY LETTER

On an anonymous letter of restitution to the Emergency Relief Bureau, Deputy Chief O'Connell said, the police had developed latent fingerprints which identified the writer and enabled the police to discover two other persons who had likewise converted relief funds but without any later restitution. These two were jailed.

A partly burned paper match collected at the scene of an attempt to burn down a tenement was kept carefully until a suspect was picked up. In his pocket was found a paper of matches of the same make as the one found at the scene. The match fitted the torn stump in the paper of matches.

The complete text of Deputy Chief Inspector O'Connell's remarks will be presented in a subsequent issue.

TWO-WAY RADIO

The New York City Police Department will be "ready to employ two-way radio on police cars within six months," according to the address delivered by Gerald S. Morris, Superintendent of Telegraph.

He told the closing session of the convention that the New York City police have been experimenting here for the last eighteen months with radio cars that could not only receive messages but send them.

Chief William H. Funston of Schenectady, reported on the use of two-way radio on "prowl cars" in that city, and agreed with Superintendent Morris that they made it possible for the police to act immediately when time was the most important factor. Even with the one-way radio broadcast of instruc-



Technical Research Laboratory Exhibit.

tions and alarms from headquarters, operative in this city since 1932, Superintendent Morris said the annual results of radio car operations in New York were:

<i>Year</i>	<i>Arrests</i>	<i>Property Recovered</i>
1932	1,029	\$258,691
1933	3,330	1,082,522
1934	4,641	1,482,750
1935	4,946	1,308,700
1936	4,932	1,162,539

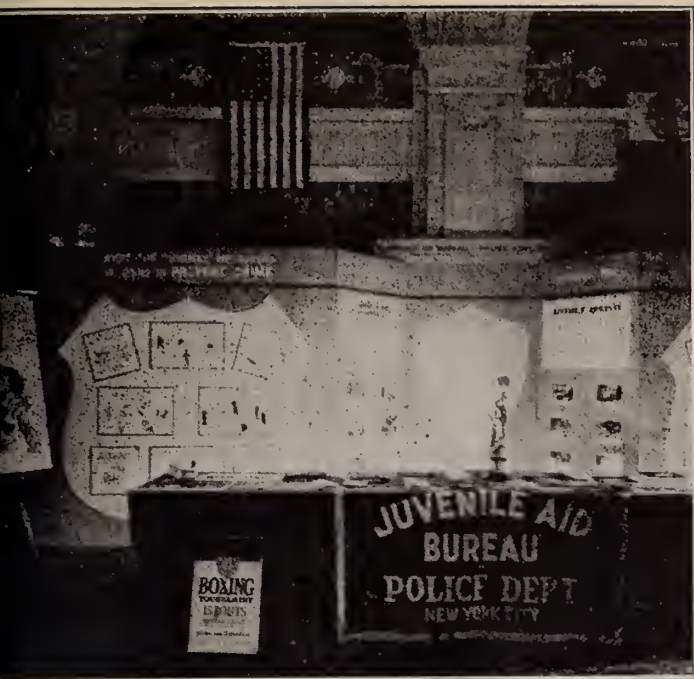
With the advent of Traffic Control and modern communication methods, Chief Engineer Thomas W. Rochester of the New York City Police Department explained in a special paper, the police departments throughout the world are recognizing the need for employing engineers to do the planning, construction, installation and maintenance of equipment, leaving to the uniformed force the added problems of enforcement of the traffic regulations and the operation of a more complicated communication system.

Dr. Bradley H. Kirschberg, laboratory director for the State police, told of achievements since the New York State laboratory was established a year ago.

Former Police Commissioner Edward P. Mulrooney, now State Commissioner of Correction, urged universal fingerprinting for all citizens, so that their identity might be preserved. He recommended establishing this universal record by requiring fingerprints in the schools "just as a vaccination card is required." A sound recommendation.

Dr. Theron W. Kilmer, surgeon of the New York State Association of Police Chiefs, advocated the fingerprinting of drunken drivers.

Chief Inspector Albert B. Moore, of the New York State Police, condemned the "bungling" of town constables and other such local officers who take charge at the scene of a homicide instead of notifying the State police. He also criticized "embryo



Juvenile Aid Bureau Exhibit.

policemen" in small towns and rural sections who, with no police experience before or after their appointment, "bully" citizens, particularly in traffic cases.

Rhea Whitley, then in charge of the Federal Bureau of Investigation Office in New York, brought greetings from J. Edgar Hoover, head of the F. B. I. Mr. Whitley decried criticism of one police officer by another, explaining that such criticism tended to destroy faith in law enforcement agencies.

Joseph P. Moran, president of the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association of the New York City Police Department, urged better salaries for policemen in order that they may be able to live properly. Commissioner Valentine, in the course of his remarks said that he had been "an organization man" since he joined the Department and said that all improved working conditions, such as salaries, hours, vacations and the right of appeal in the civil courts, could be ascribed to the efforts of the association.

Among the resolutions adopted by the police chiefs were legislative recommendations that it be made mandatory to have an immediate medical examination of any driver arrested for driving "under the influence of liquor," and that the rural coroner system in the State was a "shame" and should be legislated out of existence in favor of a qualified medical examiner in every up-State county.

The State chiefs also resolved that Congress should enact some control of interstate information "knowingly transmitted for gambling use"; because, at the receiving end, the gambling tickers become gathering places of questionable characters.

They expressed their disapproval of "the portrayal of detectives on films in an adverse manner," in a resolution drawn up by Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell.

A standing committee of three active police chiefs was authorized to meet with heads of motion picture enterprises and censorship boards and to have pro-

jected on the screen "detective methods fittingly and properly."

SCREEN PORTRAYALS ASSAILED

The resolution declared that "portrayal of men and women detectives as ungentlemanly or unwomanly, without culture or good manners, should be suppressed, because police service is a profession."

Crime prevention work, particularly among juveniles, was the subject of a general symposium by Byrnes MacDonald, former deputy police commissioner; Austin H. McCormick, City Commissioner of Correction, and Dr. Carleton Simon, criminologist of the State Chiefs Association.

Lacey Abel, chief of police of Binghamton was elected president of the association, to succeed Chief Joseph T. Owens of Rome.

The convention concluded with a vote to hold the next one in 1938 at Saranac Lake.

TEXT OF ADDRESS BY MAYOR LA GUARDIA

IT IS indeed a pleasure to extend to you the welcome of the City of New York. We know that you will find profitable the deliberations of your convention, and we hope that your stay in our town will be enjoyable. I can assure you that Commissioner Valentine and his aids will be able to show you a great many places of interest.

A meeting of police officers today is quite different from what it would have been, say, twenty years ago. It is no longer a job. Policing is a profession, and we have learned that a policeman or a police official cannot be made over night.

The Police Department of the City of New York is now under the command of a professional police officer who entered the service at the very bottom and we are very proud in this city of Commissioner Lewis Valentine.

Of the five deputy commissioners, three are from the ranks. The Property man has had military experience and can be well classified as a police officer.

Our first deputy has had military experience and training and his whole background fits with and is suited to our plan of career men in the Department.

We have gone further than that. I promoted an inspector who had training in the law to the post of third deputy commissioner, and afterwards made him a city magistrate. We have now 12 or 13 of our police officers taking law courses, and on the completion of their courses they will have suitable assignments and they will eventually become magistrates.

In other words, we are freezing in the Police Department and putting up an impregnable wall against its invasion by politicians.

Police and politics will not mix. Now, we are not young in this business—none of us. I have been fussing around in public office for 33 years. This is my thirty-third year in public office. I can talk frankly to you. I think you will bear me out on this—just recall—think back—if at any time any political boss has asked you to do something that was reasonable and that you could do or should do—because if it was something that would naturally be the proper thing to do, you would do it without his interference. It is always a request to do something that shouldn't be done. And that is why I say, politics and police will not mix.

Naturally there is a great desire on the part of the machine politicians to get control of a police department. Take the innocent looking little slot machine, for instance. It always leads right into the pocket of some powerful politician, and you can name them—

you can identify them—in any city that you go into where you find that such conditions exist.

I will not go into the other details. You are familiar with them.

Now, this has become a profession. First, because of the increased intelligence of the criminal. We are no longer dealing with the sub-normal pickpocket. They are easy to dispose of. We are dealing with intelligent, shrewd, cruel individuals, who have adopted modern means of communication and transportation, and who approach a crime deliberately, with all details planned, and we have to meet that situation.

The police in this country are handicapped when it comes to teamwork, as compared with the police of England or France or other European countries, because of our state lines. That is something I want to talk to you about for a few minutes. When the Chief of Police of London desires to question or to apprehend an individual, he simply presses a button and the response is immediate no matter where that individual may be. We are handicapped in that if we have a place across the river in New Jersey or just a few miles into Connecticut, we then have to deal with a different sovereign power, and what the states must do real soon is to enter into a reciprocal arrangement whereby we can get just as much freedom of action for the police as criminals have or else we can't catch up with them.

I recall distinctly when I first introduced in Congress the Stolen Goods Act. It had the backing of a crime commission national in its make-up and scope, and the head of it at the time was the present President of the United States, Mr. Franklin D. Roosevelt. I introduced that bill, and we had the support of this crime commission—it was their bill—so that we could intercept stolen property no matter where it was found, and acquire jurisdiction there, if necessary, under the Act, and it was a necessary bill following the Dyer Automobile Act, because of this new means, this fast means of transportation which made it possible to transport immediately stolen property from one state into another. But lo, and behold! we met with the opposition of the constitutional lawyers. They came forward and told us, "Why, this would destroy every semblance of state's rights," and how it would be impossible for the Federal Government to step into the case, that the case was purely local. We passed the bill in the House but it was defeated in the Senate. A few years went by and the Lindbergh case broke. Then Congress passed an interstate kidnapping bill with which you are all familiar. Since then I think they have passed a modified stolen property bill.

Now, we must enlarge upon that. The forty-eight police departments, or the police departments of the forty-eight states, must work very closely together and very closely with the Bureau of Investigation of the Department of Justice. There can't be any such things as pride or jealousies between police departments. That will do for opera singers, but not for real police officers, and the quicker we realize that and the quicker we cooperate, the better it will be.

May I now say something, in all kindness, to my upstate friends, and I want to repeat, I say this with all kindness—please, when some racketeer from the City of New York goes upstate into some small community and buys property there and becomes a good spender, don't make a hero of the bum—kick him out.

You and I know that we can mention at least a half dozen specific cases of this type. I say that it is simply outrageous, disgusting, nauseating and infuriating to see so-called decent citizens of a certain community with their ladies vying with each other to shake hands, as was the case some time ago, with a contemptible racketeer who was on trial upstate not so long ago. There is very little encouragement to decent police officers who are bucking up against such influence in such actions.

Now, we have a rule here—and if I had any political sense I wouldn't tell you about it—we have a rule here that certain known criminals are not welcome in New York City, and as they stick their noses within the city limits we chase them out. Let us make this a



Telegraph Bureau Exhibit.

relay so that as they get into your community YOU chase them out, and then these fellows won't have any place to go to, and we can always provide board and lodging for their permanent keep.

They don't give a police officer any quarter and they are not getting any from us here in New York City.

We are living now in a day of preventive medicine. I am going to open another health center within a few hours. The medical science finally has developed this preventive medicine to keep people from becoming sick—to keep them healthy. We are establishing the same thing in our Police Department in preventive crime. If we can keep these known so-called big shots—and they are just punks, as you know, and yellow punks at that—if we can keep them out of the city, that is preventive crime, and we are going to continue to do so.

Commissioner Valentine has mentioned certain reforms that we tried to bring about. That brings up the detective branch of the Police Department. There we must have complete cooperation and understanding between the uniformed force and the Detective Bureau.

There is one thing, I believe, that we must develop in this country that other countries have, a policy that other countries have had for many years, and that is that it is not necessary to have all of the men of the Detective Division always testify in their cases. Certain good detectives should never be permitted to testify in court. They can work up the case. They discover the leads, and they turn the case over to other men under their supervision to work it up—get the evidence—and then testify.

The art of testifying intelligently and properly without the wasting of words is one which requires training, and we are seeking to train men to state the facts intelligently and concisely.

I don't believe that we have developed sufficiently, and there is division of opinion on this, the use of women in our Detective Division. We are starting that here in New York. We have brought down the age of entrance so that we can get properly educated young women to enter this profession and train them just as we train the men in our Department.

Now, insofar as New York City is concerned, the entrance pay of our patrolmen is good. They have economic security, and a retirement provision is made so that they may retire at an early age and in return we



Traffic Engineering Bureau Exhibit.

can expect and do expect intelligent, loyal, honest service. The temptations of the Police Department of this city have gone down as the pay went up. We are getting a good class of young men taking the examinations now. The percentage of college men qualifying is increasing all the time, and with the certainty of promotion, and with the protection from political interference there is the opportunity to render good police service without any fear that in so doing you might step on some influential person's toes and instead of being rewarded you may be punished.

In many communities throughout the country, and I have learned this through my association and experience with the United States Conference of Mayors, the force is too small to develop specialists. The United States Conference of Mayors will soon establish an interchange of information and personnel so that smaller communities may draw upon the larger communities when they are in need of specialized service in their departments, and on the other hand, small communities may well develop a particular genius where there isn't sufficient opportunity for his advancement and for the full utilization of his ability, and with the larger cities always looking for talent, with this exchange the cities may keep informed as to available talent all over the country.

We have taken the first step along that line in compiling a list of public health officers. That is in formation now. When we are finished with that, we are going to take up the Fire Department and then we have under study this police arrangement that I am telling you about.

Now, policing, of course, is a very important function of municipal government, especially in the large cities and, as I say, it has become specialized. It requires specialized knowledge and training, and that is why we are so careful in developing this system. We are taking the same care as we take in our Health Department, or in our hospitals where highly trained professional talents are necessary.

I believe we have broken down in this city a great many of the bad conditions that have existed and we are now establishing and developing a new tradition.

In closing, gentlemen, I want to stress this point of complete cooperation between local police, and between local police and State police, and between State, local, and the Federal police. Only by working together under our dual form of government will it be possible

to keep abreast of the newer crimes that are being developed.

Every police department must be equipped to deal with any situation. Many times we are called upon to render duties that are unpleasant and difficult and unpopular. We have to go ahead. Law and order must be maintained. On that there can be no question. Regardless of one's views, law and order must be maintained and when, at any time, force is used to exact any demand improperly and unlawfully, a superior force must be used to suppress that unlawful force.

The Police Department belongs to all of the people and to no one group, and the policeman's night stick must not be used to settle economic issues between groups of people. The Federal Government and State Government have provided tribunals for the settlement of industrial disputes and both sides must be educated to use these tribunals for the settlement of their differences.

We are now going through a sort of transition period and, of course, it is difficult, and we will have difficult periods; but we are at the peak of these disturbances and I believe they will diminish and grow less from time to time, and that we are entering into an era of industrial peace. It may not come as quickly as some of us would like to have it come, but I believe the time is not far distant.

When we are relieved of those emergencies and unusual duties we, of course, will have more time to concentrate on the real important police work.

We want to keep informed as to what is going on in every state. I have learned in going around from city to city in connection with these conferences of mayors that there is nothing more that will reduce the conceit of a mayor than a visit to another city. There is always something to learn in another city, no matter how large the city you come from may be, and I suppose that that is true also of our Police Department. There is something in your cities, I am sure, that we can learn. If there is anything here of interest to you, the whole Department is at your disposal through the courtesy of Commissioner Valentine, and I am sure that he will arrange for any visit you may care to make to any part of our Police Department. If you want to inspect or observe any branch or division or operation of the Police Department, I am quite sure that Commissioner Valentine will welcome it. Only I ask you one thing—don't give the Commissioner any notice about it—tell him you want to go right on the spot—that is the way to inspect—that is the way I do it.

These dress parade inspections, they are not right. If you have an idea that you want to see something just tell him—"I want to go to the Radio Patrol," or "I want to go to the Detective Bureau"—go right on the spot and then you will find us just as we are without any trimmings, and if it is good, keep it to yourself—if it is bad, tell me.

And so I hope that you will have a very pleasant time and that this convention will be very successful and useful.

TEXT OF COMMISSIONER VALENTINE'S ADDRESS

THERE isn't much left to be said by the Commissioner of Police of the City of New York following the splendid address by His Honor, the Mayor. He spoke about cooperation. We all know how essential that is. He spoke about integrity and honesty. I want to say something to you gentlemen about an experience that we had in the West. We were looking for a notorious criminal. We located him. We knew exactly where he was. We were afraid to communicate with the police authorities at that location because we felt that had we done so he would be on the "lam", and we were absolutely right. We flew some men to that location and when we apprehended him he was in conversation with the Chief of Police—a public enemy with the Chief of Police. These are some of the conditions that confront us.

The Mayor spoke about others coming to this city and our going to other cities for assistance. You have men in your Departments who are specialists. We have, in our Department, too. We want you to know that every man in our Department that you require is at your disposal.

As evidence of that—in 1935, when the Shriners had their convention in Washington, D. C., the Chief there asked us for assistance—asked a number of the larger eastern cities—Baltimore, Philadelphia, and New York. We moved 300 men down there and placed them at his disposal.

In the same way, at the Inauguration, at the second inauguration of Franklin D. Roosevelt, a large group of our men went down there to assist the Washington authorities.

At the last National Convention of the American Legion, held in Cleveland last September, our Mayor's idea was to bring the next National Convention in 1937 to New York City. The slogan was "Up Fifth Avenue in 1937." We sent a thousand men from New York to Cleveland, not only to participate in the parade, but also to assist and cooperate with the Chief of Police of Cleveland. In addition to the infantrymen, we sent 100 motorcycle men there, and they were of great assistance to the Chief. Supplementing the large police unit that went there, there were 500 firemen.

As you know, we were successful. The next National Convention this year is being held here in New York City in September. It is a great problem to us. We wanted it—of course we wanted it—because they will leave so much money with our people here. They come here and see New York; they have a good time. We will have to be tolerant; we will have to be patient and we will have to be tactful. Suppose they do build a bonfire in Times Square—they might; suppose they pull a sitdown strike on Fifth Avenue and tie up traffic—they might. We anticipate all those things. It means a lot to this Department because we have approximately 4,000 men in our Department who are Legionnaires, Veterans of Foreign Wars, and Veterans of the Spanish-American War. On Memorial Day they are all excused for one day, 24 hours, under the law. It is a great problem to the Police Department of this great city with a deficit of 4,500 men all excused. So, in order to meet the problem that will confront us when the National Convention comes here, we have made arrangements to suspend vacations.

Our men will not be excused—they will certainly have to work; probably in their overseas cap, in their police uniforms, along the route of march; or participate in the parade, and then fall out, participating in the march at the head of the column, we hope, so that we can use them to police the march, because we know from past experience that the parade will probably last from 7 o'clock in the morning until 10 or 11 o'clock at night.

His Honor, the Mayor, spoke about a problem that is very pressing, that is confronting us all, and that is the problem of labor disturbances. He told you, and he has reiterated that statement a number of times, that economic issues cannot be settled at the end of a night stick. We know that. We don't know when we are going to have serious disorders. He distinctly said that law and order must be maintained and that force must be met with superior force.

You men read the papers. You know what is going on all around us. Nobody knows where we are going. The *modus operandi*, the technique, is changing; we have sitdown strikes, mass picketing, and violence.

I don't know whether you men saw the Paramount News picture of the Memorial Day disturbances in South Chicago, but we did. Every commanding officer in this Department saw it. I made arrangements through the Schenck Brothers and Mr. Markowitz of the Loew Corporation to see that photograph, that moving picture, and gentlemen, it was a photographic indictment. Photographs and motion pictures can murder you, they can destroy you. The old Chinese proverb about one picture being worth a thousand words was never better illustrated than in the viewing of that picture—of that motion picture. It is true that there was a lapse of

seven seconds. They said seven, it might have been 70 seconds. They don't give you the cause, but you do see the result, and it was a pictorial, a photographic indictment of a great police department. We studied it, we lectured on it. We asked on each demonstration—there were three—we asked the men, the commanding officers, the brass hats, the high priests of this Department to view it and try and memorize the lesson that it taught, and they were informed that they would be called upon at the conclusion of the third showing—once in fast time and two in slow time, that is, as slow as it was possible to show it without burning the film—that they would be called upon to give their reaction, and it was a great lesson to the commanding officers.

Now, we know something about labor disturbances and something about force and violence. We have got to anticipate it every day. We know that the man who doesn't want to work but wants to strike has the lawful right to do so. On the other hand, the man who wants to work has, also, the lawful right to do so and the corporation or the individual who owns the plant has his rights. He has the right to the protection, the honest, sincere, protection of every enforcement officer in the community. Our job is to stand four-square neutral and impartial, a bulwark there between the contending factors, to preserve the peace, protect life and property, and prevent crime, enforce the law, and arrest all violators. These are our duties regardless of who may be involved or what may be the issues—to prevent contacts—to prevent disorders.

We have two great strikes going on here now. You men don't read so much about them, but we have 500 men assigned at the Robbins Dry Dock, at the Erie Basin in Brooklyn, at the foot of Dwight Street, from 5 o'clock in the morning until 10 o'clock at night. We have 250 infantrymen; we have 40 mounted patrolmen and four sergeants; and 20 motorcycle men and two sergeants on each tour. Why? To prevent disorder. We have had some disturbances but they have been minor.

Down at the Mariners Harbor in Richmond the United Dry Dock Company, another great, big plant which is now employing 1,200 men but can employ 2,000 men. The same as the Robbins Dry Dock in Brooklyn—an equal number of men has been assigned in Richmond and it means a great drain on our Department. We don't know when we are going to have an outbreak of disorder, and the reason we mobilize such a large force is to take care of any contingency that may occur. Of course, where you have a small department you can't do that.

I had a delegation to see me yesterday, a delegation of the strikers from Richmond, and they demanded that we withdraw some of the force. They said that we had too many men down there, and that the men policing the strike should be recruited from the force in the Borough of Richmond. My answer was that if it was necessary to move every man from this Department down there to preserve the peace and to prevent disorders, I would do so.

We hope to be able to settle all these labor disturbances without any so-called brutality—and don't forget the photographers. They will destroy an organization—they will murder your reputation. Police brutality is the first thing they speak about despite the fact that our men are being assaulted, knocked from horses with rocks; despite the fact that our men are being clubbed and are being spat upon. Our technique is to arrest the violator, the person who commits an overt act, the person who commits an act or omission forbidden by law. Because one man in a group of a thousand who are picketing throws a stone, that is no reason why they should all be slugged and all be arrested. How ridiculous it would be to arrest them all! They would walk into court through one door and out through another. We arrest only those who commit a violation of law, those who have committed an act or omission forbidden by law—that is our technique.

We are knocking on wood. We don't know when we are going to have trouble. We are hoping that we

won't. They are all our people. They belong here. We are servants, their public servants, dedicated to honest, efficient, loyal, courteous, and tactful service. That is all we have to sell—service to our people. Those who are on strike belong here. We don't care anything about their political affiliations. We don't care whether they are Democrats, Republicans, Socialists, or Communists, or whether they are Catholics, Protestants, Jews or atheists, or whether they are white, black, or yellow. We have to live with them. We want to get along with them. We don't want to go out of our way to hurt anybody. But we have a duty to perform, and it is an indictable offense to wilfully neglect to perform your sworn duty, and we are going to perform our duty regardless of whom it hurts. We are going to preserve the peace and protect life and property, and we are going to enforce the laws, and we are going to arrest violators.

You folks know that we have a large force. We have 18,450 men and women in our Department. We have about 240 women.

Now, that seems like a lot, but when you take 2,000 men out of that for the Detective Division and 2,200 or 2,300 for the Traffic Division, and today there are 2,300 men in this Department on vacation, and 450 on sick report, and 14 suspended, and about 20 away with other leaves, such as four days for death in the family, et cetera—when you take those figures and deduct them from 18,450, and then divide the remainder by three—not even three, because we only have 30 per cent of our force patrolling at any one time, because we have a 10-squad system, and we have three squads that work from 8 to 4, 4 to 12, and 12 to 8—and it gives you the approximate figures for policing the 319 square miles comprising the five boroughs within the City of New York, with a little more than 5,000 miles of streets and 578 miles of water front. So, you see, when you speak about 18,450 men, it sounds like a lot, but when you break down the figures and realize how few we have on patrol at any one time in this great city, I sometimes marvel that we don't have more crime.

We are still about 900 men short of our authorized quota; but our authorized quota was set in 1932 at 19,331 and with our increased population we should have about 22,000 men in this Department to adequately police our city.

Now, what have we here in the City of New York? We have 7,600,000 of our own people. Every business day we have approximately 1,000,000 commuters that come to us from New Jersey, Connecticut, Westchester, Rockland, Orange, Nassau and Suffolk counties. Every day, Saturdays, Sundays, and holidays included, we have about 400,000 visitors, tourists and transients. That means that every business day we have 9,000,000 people within the City of New York. 18,450 men and women sounds like a lot of personnel in an organization, but when you spread that personnel over the 319 square miles and the 5,000 miles of streets, it doesn't sound like quite so many.

I wonder how many of our friends present this morning are acquainted with the organization and the activities of the Police Department of the City of New York which is charged with the duty of preventing and detecting crime, preserving the peace, and enforcing the laws—an organization which costs the taxpayers of the City of New York \$57,000,000 in 1937. That is a lot of money.

Every police organization should be so administered as to afford a maximum of protection and service to the public with the available personnel and equipment at hand, and this service must be intelligent, patient, and courteous.

A high standard of physical, mental and character fitness must be exacted of applicants for appointment to a police force. They should be thoroughly investigated prior to and after appointment. Through the years of service their effectiveness, initiative, power of observation, intelligence, general efficiency and fidelity must be at a high standard in order to guard against any breakdown in the morale, and to detect any dishonesty or corruption.

If it is believed by the members of an organization that they can obtain favors through political or other influences, or if the commanding officers or heads of departments permit unfairness or injustice, or if there be a laxity in disciplinary standards, the results are fatal.

A strict adherence to the merit system—you heard the Mayor speak about merit. You heard him speak about the elimination of influence of all kinds—it doesn't make any difference what the influence might be—whether it be political or whether it be fraternal or social or economic—they are all out. A strict adherence to the merit system in selecting men for promotion, for details and assignments to the Detective Division and other preferred posts such as we have in the Emergency Service Division, the Mounted Division, the Motorcycle Division, and the Traffic Division—they are all preferred assignments because we have a large number of applicants for service in those divisions—the appointment of "career men" from the ranks to key positions based wholly and only upon proven merit and in acknowledgment and reward for meritorious or courageous service, makes for a contented, loyal personnel, and instills incentive to excel.

The present Mayor of the City of New York, long-experienced in public life, and himself a "career man" of enviable record, at the outset of his administration emphasized the need for "career men". Commissioners and deputy commissioners were chosen from departmental employees. In every instance the men selected were qualified by long service and a wealth of practical experience in their chosen fields. Three of the six deputy commissioners in the Police Department are men selected from the uniformed force, and a former member of our Department who came up through the ranks, from patrolman to deputy commissioner, has been appointed a magistrate by our Mayor.

In addition to the Police Department, we have Commissioner John J. McElligott, Chief and Commissioner of the Fire Department, who rose from the rank of fireman right straight through every rank in the Department to commissioner. We also have in the Department of Water Supply, Gas and Electricity, Commissioner Joseph Goodman, who came into the Department as engineer and rose right straight through to commissioner. Just before he was appointed commissioner he was the chief engineer. In the Department of Docks we have John McKenzie with 34 years of service to his credit. He came into the Department as a clerk and is now the commissioner. So it is not only in the Police Department that the career men have been selected. It is throughout the administration wherever possible.

This policy of the Mayor has helped the morale of all departments. It encourages the employees to do their work in the knowledge that their loyalty, their integrity, and their service will receive recognition.

Organization—the first essential of an efficient police administration is "organization" and the fundamental unit of police control is the "patrol precinct".

Foot patrol by the man on post can be supplemented to advantage, but it can never be dispensed with. It is only by the intimate observations and contacts of the patrolman on post that crime can be successfully prevented and the fullest measure of protection to life and property afforded.

The foot patrolman observes and investigates suspicious persons and circumstances. He inspects premises at night to make certain that they are secure; protects pedestrians and children against injury; polices school crossings; guards banks, payrolls, valuable information concerning crimes planned and perpetrated, and those responsible for them. He is our eyes and our ears. It is he that the public seek in time of emergency. He is an emergency lawyer, doctor, social worker, friend and confidante to those in trouble. He is the only living symbol of government that 98 per cent of our people ever see. His presence in uniform is an essential to public security.

Radio motor patrol—the radio motor patrol is the most important innovation in police service in recent years. It supplements the foot patrol force in the same

manner as does motorcycle and mounted patrol. Radio patrol is of great value in cases where time is the all important factor and rapidity in responding to the scene of a crime or emergency vital. Today the criminal utilizes every modern device to assist him in the successful perpetration of a crime and to escape from the scene. Converging radio cars frequently trap the escaping criminal. In many instances they have surprised criminals in the actual commission of a crime. As a result, countless convictions have been obtained and many thousands of dollars worth of stolen property recovered. There were more than 50,000 radio calls during the year 1936, which were responded to by more than 500 radio-equipped automobiles.

You will hear more about the radio patrol and the radio equipment from Chief Funston of Schenectady, and Superintendent Morris who is in charge of our Communication Bureau, our Telegraph Bureau.

Now, as to traffic: In the City of New York the Police Commissioner is responsible for the regulation, control, direction and restriction of all vehicular and pedestrian traffic. With more than 800,000 automobiles registered in the city—that means that they belong to our own people—800,000 registered within this city, and then, of course, we have that great number of automobiles that come to us every day not only in connection with our visitors, but those used by commuters who come in every day and park their cars here and then drive them home at night, which, of course, doesn't help our traffic problem in any way—however, with more than 800,000 automobiles registered in the city, in addition to the thousands of the other vehicles visiting us every day, you can appreciate some of our traffic problems, particularly on the long, narrow island of Manhattan. More than 2,000 men are assigned to traffic duty within the city.

You will hear more about traffic from Colonel Fowler, the First Deputy Commissioner, who is in charge of the traffic problem, and from Chief Engineer Thomas W. Rochester.

Street safety: Closely allied with the functions of the Traffic Division is a Safety Bureau, maintained for the purpose of educating the public and members of the Department in safety matters, to make everyone in the City of New York safety-conscious; to devise ways and means for reducing street accidents and deaths.

Today New York City ranks first in the United States in the reduction of street accidents and in fatalities and personal injuries. This we attribute to a relentless accident prevention campaign inaugurated with the approval and encouragement of our Mayor shortly after he took office.

We have an accident rate in the City of New York of 10.4 per 100,000 of population. In January and February I was down in Texas. You folks know something about Texas. That state has a population of a little more than 6,000,000—less than we have in the City of New York—spread over a million square miles. They were very proud of their accident record. Now, just get this picture: magnificent, great open spaces, great open distances to drive through, where for miles and miles you don't see a vehicle on the road with you, and I have driven for 24 miles at a stretch without meeting a vehicle coming in the opposite direction. They have a population of a little more than 6,000,000 people over an area of something over a million square miles. In 1935 their accident rate was 31.7 per 100,000 population, and in the early part of this year, after the statistics were released, they were very proud of the fact that they had reduced it to 29.6 per 100,000.

Just compare that record with that of New York City, with the congestion that we have, with the huge population in a small area. Our record is 10.4 per 100,000 of population. We are very proud of it.

We won not only the grand prize in 1936, which was awarded recently at the Waldorf Astoria, but we won also the first prize for cities of over 500,000—and that is another mistake, to classify New York City with all other cities of over 500,000, because we have, as you know, 15 times 500,000; but despite all those handicaps we won it—we won both prizes—the grand prize and the first prize.

Emergency Service: The Emergency Service Division consists of approximately 500 men specially selected, particularly trained and equipped to handle any emergency that may occur within the city. Assigned to it are 20 emergency trucks equipped with every conceivable device from machine guns and bullet-proof clothing to inhalators and acetylene gas for cutting through steel. These are located at strategic points throughout the city, each unit of equipment manned by a crew of 10 men, in the command of a sergeant, and they roll to the scene of an emergency with the speed of fire apparatus. With at least one truck in each division, this constitutes our reserve force at serious disorders, large fires, collapse of buildings, collisions in our subway and on elevated lines, and at the scene of serious crimes or any unusual condition or emergency within the 319 square miles of the City of New York.

We have an exhibit out there—just outside of this room. It is very interesting. I hope you will look it over. It concerns the Emergency Service Division.

The Detective Division is commanded by the Assistant Chief Inspector and is one of the most important units within our Department. It consists of approximately 2,000 men and officers, assigned to duty in every part of the city. Their particular duties include the prevention of crime and the detection and arrest of criminals; the location of missing persons; the recovery of lost and stolen property; cooperation with other authorities; compilation and comparison of criminal records and statistics, and the conduct of extradition proceedings.

The organization of this division is similar to that of the uniformed force. It is primarily divided into boroughs, and then into detective districts, and sub-divided into precinct detective squads.

Detectives are selected from the uniformed force only and solely on the basis of demonstrated particular fitness.

Specialized units of the Detective Division include: The Prevention Bureau; Bureau of Criminal Information; Bureau of Criminal Identification; Missing Persons Bureau; Narcotic Bureau; Pickpocket and Confidence Squad; Automobile Squad; Safe, Loft and Truck Squad; Criminal Alien Investigation Bureau; Ballistic Bureau; Bomb and Forgery Squad; Correspondence and Records Bureau; Bureau of Information, and the Lost Property Bureau.

Now, as to the Marine Service: The Harbor Precinct is maintained for the proper protection of persons and property on all the navigable waters under police protection and our 578 miles of water front. To do this, 10 boats are operated in accordance with the laws of navigation and the prescribed Federal regulations. These boats are assigned to patrol posts in the same manner as an automobile or a foot patrolman.

Juvenile Aid Bureau: This Bureau, commanded by a deputy commissioner, is maintained for the purpose of carrying on a broad program for the reduction of delinquency among our boys and girls, and putting into operation measures for the rehabilitation of delinquents and wayward minors.

Male and female members of the Department are assigned to Juvenile Aid units, which function in territories where delinquency is prevalent. Places and conditions which might serve as contributing causes of delinquency are watched, inspected and reported, and appropriate action is taken to eradicate them as breeding spots of crime. By cooperating with neighborhood public and private social welfare organizations, the personnel of the Bureau seeks to instill in boys and girls a respect for law and an appreciation of good citizenship.

It has established a community center in each high delinquency area, providing mass recreation under the supervision of a member of the Bureau. It has organized the Police Athletic League, familiarly known as "PAL," with more than 60,000 enthusiastic boys and girls enrolled. These youngsters are going to make good citizens, although during the recruiting period the "tough kids," the very ones we were most concerned with, refused to join because they believed it was a "sissy's" organization.

Through the activity of the Bureau we have succeeded in changing the attitude of the average boy in the City of New York so that he now looks upon the police as a protective rather than merely a repressive organization, and upon the policeman as a public friend number one. And this is indeed important and pleasing.

You will hear more about the Juvenile Aid Bureau from the deputy commissioner in charge.

We maintain a Police Academy for the education and police training of all the members of our force, particularly the new men during their probationary period.

All members of the Department are instructed in the Penal Law, the Code of Criminal Procedure, the Ordinances of the City of New York, the Rules and Regulations, and the Manual of Procedure of our Department. This, in addition to first aid to the injured, court appearance and conduct, the obtaining, safe-guarding, marking, and the knowledge of the value of evidence; physical training, boxing, jiu-jitsu, wrestling, swimming, the School of the Soldier, and the effective use of firearms.

We also maintain a school attended by public and parochial high and elementary school teachers for instruction in traffic safety, and the prevention of juvenile delinquency and crime prevention.

The Police Department of the City of New York today is efficient, intelligent, honest, sincere, and loyal. The greatest measure of credit for this is due our Mayor. He insists upon that cardinal essential of police administration—utter and complete divorcement from politics and influences of any kind in law enforcement. He insists upon courteous, patient, and tactful service to our people. He has directed, in clear, concise and unmistakable terms, that the Department do its full duty as prescribed by law without fear or favor, and what is somewhat of a phenomenon in our city—he means it.

In conclusion, I want to call your attention to two organizations in our Department, one for commendation, and the other for condemnation.

In the first category, we have the Honor Board presided over by the First Deputy Police Commissioner and consisting of the Chief Inspector, Assistant Chief Inspector, Chief Surgeon and the Chief Clerk. They sit one afternoon a week to pass upon recommendations by borough and division commanders for intelligent, meritorious, conspicuous and courageous police action performed by the members of our Department.

The man who performs exceptional or extraordinary work is immediately recognized by a letter from the Police Commissioner, and then, after investigation by his precinct and division commander, his action is referred to the Honor Board. This tribunal passes upon the merits of the case, and its recommendation as to the awarding of an Excellent Police Duty, Commendation or Honorable Mention is forwarded to the Police Commissioner. From among those who obtain Honorable Mention we select our annual Medal men. These medals are presented by his Honor, the Mayor, during ceremonies at City Hall Plaza, to which the general public is invited.

It is in this signal and appropriate way that we reward the members of the Department for the performance of exceptional police duty, deeds frequently above and beyond the call of duty.

On the other hand, we have Disciplinary Trial Rooms—one in Manhattan and one in Brooklyn—presided over by a deputy police commissioner. He tries all charges of negligence or misconduct against our members and recommends to the Police Commissioner the penalty to be inflicted. If found "not guilty" the charges are dismissed, and if found "guilty" the result might be a "reprimand" or a fine up to 30 days—the maximum allowed by law—or dismissal from the Department.

In meting out justice to the men, and in maintaining a high standard of discipline and efficiency, it is necessary to commend the good men for good work, and to condemn and punish the negligent, the corrupt and disloyal members.

In connection with the latter, it has been unpleasant, yet necessary, in justice to the honest and sincere members of the Department and to the people of the City of New York, to dismiss many members of the force

since I became Police Commissioner. On the other hand, in comparison, it is indeed gratifying to state that during the same period of a little more than two years and ten months we have had more than 1,600 men merit departmental recognition for duties courageously and intelligently performed.

Now, I have talked to you at length and in considerable detail on the subject of police, it being our chief interest, and I want to leave with you the definite and considered conclusion that because of the complexities of present-day efficient police administration we require a force composed of the best competent personnel—the best of equipment specialization in police technique—and the adoption of every new invention and scientific discovery of proven worth which we may advantageously apply toward the prevention of crime and the identification, detection, arrest and conviction of criminals.

In closing, I want you to know that we will be glad to have you at our line-up which meets every week-day morning at 9 o'clock.

Visit Police Headquarters. We have many things of interest there to show you—our Communications Bureau, which you will hear about, and its operations. Communications, of course, consist of radio, telephone, teletype, and we have a wireless for ships at sea or for our own boats, which incidentally, also have radios. Visit our Bureau of Operations which handles any big situation, parades, demonstrations, strikes—they take care of all orders for the mobilization and concentration of the force. Every member of the Department on the scene of any unusual occurrence must keep in contact with Operations day and night. Visit our Bureau of Criminal Identification, Correspondence and Record Bureau, our Ballistic Bureau, and Scientific Laboratory.

I trust that this will be the most successful convention that the New York State Association of Chiefs of Police has ever had, and that you will enjoy every minute of your stay in our great city.

BY PATROLMAN JOSEPH P. MORAN,
PRESIDENT, P.B.A.

ON behalf of the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association of New York City and of the Police Conference of New York State I welcome the members of the Chiefs of Police of New York State and their friends as the guests of our organization here today. We sincerely hope you enjoy your stay in our city. The members of the New York City police force shall do everything in their power to make it a pleasant one.

I cannot, however, permit this opportunity to go by without addressing you on the necessity for organization. The Patrolmen's Benevolent Association has been in existence for over forty years and the Police Conference for the past twelve years. Progress in providing better working conditions for policemen has all been won through organization.

Your organization stresses the importance of improved methods of carrying out the functions of the department. Ours stresses the benefits of better working conditions for the rank and file of the police forces of the State. We, however, are both working to a common end, for our organizations insist that each betterment in working conditions shall reflect itself in better police service for the people of the State.

Better hours for patrol have been in order that the men shall be in better physical condition to render proper service. Better salaries in order that the rank and file may be able to live properly and to remove the temptations that would be sure to follow if the men were unable to properly support their families. Civil service protection and right of court review are granted that the men may enforce the law without fear or favor, in the manner the people demand and have the right to expect. These benefits and proper pensions make the job one worth while, and one for which the men are willing to fight; yes, even lay down their lives in the performance of duty, because they know that if they pay the supreme penalty their loved ones will be

provided for, and if they are permanently disabled that they themselves will be provided for.

These benefits to the men, and to you commanding officers, and the improved police service brought about by these benefits are all due to organization. Go back over the histories of the various police forces of the State. All these improvements date from the time they organized. Let us take for instance the victories won in the past few years by the Police Conference of New York State:

In 1929 the Police Conference was instrumental in passing the Hickey-Schwartz "Day off a week" bill, Chapter 701, Laws 1929, which was signed by President Roosevelt, then Governor. This bill benefited every policeman in the State from patrolman up to chief; it was followed by the Wicks-Canney "Eight hour day bill" in 1935. Strange as it seems there was very much misunderstanding of this bill by the chiefs of police throughout the State. In 1934 when the original bill by Senator Wicks and Assemblyman Condon was passed, 183 chiefs of police filed against the bill. Most of them were of the opinion that a three platoon bill required three platoons all of equal strength. Now that the law has been in effect over a year I do not believe that one of you would change back to the old system.

In 1936 the Police Conference secured the passage of the Wicks-Morris bill and this year the Thompson-Hall bill. These bills placed every organized police department in the State, except the State police, under civil service protection. The members of the Chief's Association can aid greatly now by having their local Board of Trustees in villages operating under Section 188 of the village law organize their department under Section 188a of that law, Chapter 479, 1936; they can thus gain for themselves and for their men the benefits of the laws which have been helped in passage by the Police Conference during the past few years.

The Garrity-Gamble bill passed during the last session of the State Legislature and which was signed by Governor Lehman, is of great benefit to the chiefs as well as to their men. This bill places every policeman who is under civil service protection, in a pension system. If a local pension system is not established before January 1st they must be placed in the State Retirement System by their municipality.

That the chiefs of police and the Police Conference have a common cause was best indicated by the fight made during the past two years against certain provisions of the Strong bill, the Desmond bill, the County Police bill and several other bills all of which provided for some sort of State control over the local police units.

Here was a matter that affected superior officers even more than it did the men on the street. We received the full cooperation of the chiefs as an organization, and from members of your legislative committee, Chiefs Funston, Silverstein, Birmingham and your recent President Chief Brown. The men who were closest to that fight know the great danger all our local police units faced.

Last year your convention at Glens Falls endorsed all of our resolutions passed at Saratoga. We hope that you designate Chief Silverstein, Chief William Meyers, White Plains, or some of the chiefs who are going to attend our convention to bring up any matters of common interest so that we in turn may endorse them.

While on this subject of organization, I might point out that the measured strength of an organization is usually indicated by the numerical strength of the organization. Our Police Conference today gets much of its importance through the fact that we have 45,000 members. Working in a common cause the chiefs of police and the Police Conference working together should be unbeatable.

Today we have over one hundred and fifty local police units represented through their local Patrolmen's Benevolent Association. There are many other units in the State which have not as yet recognized the need of organizing. The Police Conference is working for the small units as well as the larger units. Every department should be represented. That is where you chiefs can do a good job. Stimulate your local men to

organize and suggest to them that they affiliate with the Police Conference. This move you will find will benefit you as chief and all of your men.

Our convention will be held at White Plains beginning on September 8. The chiefs of police are invited to attend the opening banquet which will be held at the Westchester Country Club. We hope that between now and that date you will do a good turn for both organizations by seeing that every police unit in the State has at least one representative at that convention.

The fight to place the local police units under State control is not over by any means. It is continuing all over the country. We may have beaten it during the past few sessions, but it is sure to be back. Sooner or later we must again join in the fight to preserve our local units. We can only continue to win by presenting a united front. Your local legislative representatives must be made to understand the danger. This can only be done by having a good strong local organization, and then working together in harmony throughout the State.

BY SUPREME COURT JUSTICE CHARLES POLETTI

THE gracious invitation to join you at this session is to me a real honor, one I would have hesitated very much to accept were there not a predominant reason of a special nature. Upon the receipt of the invitation my mind reverted to the summer and fall of 1935. It was in July of that year that Governor Lehman appointed a committee to undertake the preparatory work for the Anti-Crime Conference. In that task this association was represented. And then at the Conference itself no group engaged in law enforcement was more active. Police Commissioner Valentine and Captain Albert Moore, former president of the association, served as officers of the Round Table on Detection and Apprehension, and they did so in an inspiringly competent manner. Several other police commissioners and chiefs participated by presenting papers on particular topics. I shall not undertake to recall their names. At all events, the Round Table on Detection and Apprehension was always jammed in number and exciting in discussion, particularly because of the fine part played by police officials and by the members of the New York State Police Conference and the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association of New York City.

After the Governor's conference, your association continued its genuine interest and splendid support in formulating a legislative program which met with such remarkable success in the Legislature of 1936.

So, tonight is the first occasion offered to me to say to you in person, thank you. That is the real reason why I am here. May I therefore express to you my sincere and warm appreciation of the tremendous assistance the officers and members of your association rendered to me as chairman of the Governor's Anti-Crime Conference Committee.

It is good that American public officials do not permit achievement, no matter how substantial, to deter them from undertaking other tasks. You police officials, above all others, realize that the battle of effective law enforcement is strenuous and continuous. This laudable attitude of mind can perhaps be invigorated and intensified if now and again, on occasions such as this, we indulge in a bit of a retrospective survey of past achievement.

While Governor Lehman has from the first stressed that the reforms executed as a result of the Anti-Crime Conference are only a segment of the story, it has been conceded that these reforms have proven of much benefit. May I ask your serious reflection for a moment upon a few of the 39 laws recommended by the Anti-Crime Conference and passed by Republican and Democratic members of the Legislature alike.

1. Additional permissive penalty for using a stolen car or a car with fictitious license plates

while committing a crime or attempting to commit one.

2. The requirement that a district attorney submit to the court a statement in writing, signed by him, setting forth his reasons for recommending the acceptance of a plea for a lesser crime than the one charged. This gives the public the right to know why it was done and what type of offense and offender is involved.

3. The requirement that a magistrate, upon discharging a defendant accused of a felony who on a previous occasion had been arrested for a felony, must state his reasons for such discharge in writing. This is then filed as a public record.

4. The establishment of a felony court in New York City.

5. Elimination of some of the bail bond abuses.

6. The right of the district attorney or defendant's counsel to impeach his own witness.

7. Enlargement of the powers of the State Parole Board for the effective supervision of offenders released from prison.

8. The elimination of many of the exemptions of jury duty previously allowed by the law.

9. Power given to prosecutors to consolidate indictments and informations for the purposes of trial where the crimes are charged in separate counts. This law is intended to assist law enforcement officials in prosecuting racketeers.

10. Elimination of some of the barriers caused by interstate relations. Included in this type of legislation where a uniform extradition act and a uniform act to secure attendance of witnesses who are or have gone outside our State.

This certainly is an impressive list. Its recital perforce lends encouragement. It shows conclusively what can be done, when public officials join together, in an harmonious spirit and irrespective of politics, to arrive at ends warmly endorsed by an alert public opinion.

Several of the reforms recommended by the Anti-Crime Conference, however, are still in the camp of discussion. The members of your association are familiar with these. There is no need of reviewing them

this evening. May I, however, be permitted to mention one that transcends all others in significance. That is the establishment of a State crime prevention bureau. This bureau would consist of a director, assisted by an advisory council of representatives of bodies concerned with crime prevention—the church, the school, social agencies, association of parents, civic and business organizations. This bureau could be the spearhead in stimulating and developing crime prevention activities in our communities. It would serve to coordinate the functions of both State and local agencies in controlling the basic factors productive of delinquency among our young people.

Just as in medicine, it was many years before serious attention was given to the field of prevention. So it has been in law enforcement. But in the last analysis, this is the most valuable, the most lasting of all work. The distressing fact that the largest age group of our criminals is composed of those barely nineteen years old is a challenge to every community. Just picture for a moment the panorama of potential good that can be harvested by a State crime prevention bureau. It will save in human life and misery. It will save every taxpayer, every business man, dollars and cents now paid by him directly to government and likewise, directly and indirectly to organized racketeers.

The social advantages that would be derived from a State crime prevention bureau and from other reforms still to be consummated will be ours only by the continued application of the intelligent interest and militant action of groups like this. The battle to combat organized crime belongs not only to public officials but to every citizen. Each citizen should stand ready to give wholehearted support to a vigorous, independent and level-headed police commissioner and likewise to the hardworking, honest and efficient subordinate officers and patrolmen.

Yet reality must be faced, and too often it is necessary for you to perform your difficult duties in the absence of public interest and public support. Even under those conditions we know that in your minds and hearts you remain steadfast in the determination to do a good job. So, if you are unjustly criticized here, you will have your reward in Heaven.

Anchor Club Orphans' Day Outing

THE Police Anchor Club held its first Orphans' Day Outing on Tuesday, August 3, at Manhattan Beach. Eight hundred and sixty-one orphans were taken by buses from the orphanages of the Catholic Protectory and Holy Angels School of the Bronx, the Hebrew Orphan Asylum, 1560 Amsterdam Avenue, and the Mission of the Immaculate Virgin and St. Michaels Home of Staten Island. Upon arrival at their destination the children donned bathing suits and went swimming. Those who could not swim were given lessons in the art under the direction of Clare Bee, physical director. Lunch was served in the cafeteria, following which came the water circus. Later to the band stand where Shep Fields and his entertainers put on a two hour show at which former Middleweight Champion Mickey Walker appeared and in due course became arm-weary autographing baseballs for the children. Former Deputy Commissioner Byrnes MacDonald and Inspector Camille C. Pierne represented the Police Department.

President John J. Boyle, chairman of the outing committee, attributes the success of the outing to the untiring efforts of Assistant Chairman John E. Hopkins, 14th Precinct; Patrolman John Trihy, 10th Division; Patrolman Robert J. Walsh, Lost Property

Bureau; Patrolman Francis J. Murphy, Mayor's Office, and Patrolman John Rush, 18th Precinct.

It would be difficult to say what the children enjoyed most. The majority of them seemed to think learning to swim was the greatest fun. All of them agreed that nothing had been left undone to make the day a pleasant and never-to-be-forgotten one.



OPTIMISTIC OLIVER SAYS

Old customs are best. Carrying the bride over the threshold always means the union will be happy—provided it's the last time she has to be carried in.

Praise For New York's "Finest"

"There are no two ways about it—the Police Force of the City of New York has every right in the world to the proud title it won many years ago, 'The Finest'."

SO READS the opening paragraph of an article by Mr. Edwin C. Hill, noted author, newspaper writer and radio commentator, which featured his widely read column, "The Human Side of the News," appearing in the Evening Journal-New York American, under date of August 20, 1937.

The article in its entirety follows:

REAMS have been written about the smart, sharp fellows of Scotland Yard and the astute sleuths of the Paris *Sûreté*, and their wonderful work in solving murder mysteries. But in my honest opinion neither Scotland Yard nor the *Sûreté* ever saw the day they could stack up against the Detective Bureau of the New York Police Department.

The other day I went back through the files over a period of only a few months, and without really searching, came across twelve murder mysteries swiftly and thoroughly solved by the brisk lads downtown.

Can we forget the case of the murdered Mrs. Titterton, seemingly insoluble, and suddenly broken wide open; or the Speedway murder, or the cases of several sex-mad perverts kindly paroled from prison to prey once more on women and little children?

No wonder that, with this record to boast of, the police of New York are just about fed up on the type of detective and policeman so often presented by stage and screen. They are downright sore over seeing the sleuths and the pavement-pounders portrayed as fumble-footed fat-wits who make comedy relief while Mr. Sherlock Holmes of Baker Street sniffs, measures, prods, takes a shot in the arm and remarks in a bored tone, "Watson, the case is solved."

They are ready to fight if you mention that affected ass, *Philo Vance*, to them, and they'll take you through all the detective fiction there is and show you things new and fancy in the way of profanity. And they're going to do something about it.

Just the other day Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, an able and intelligent policeman, put through a resolution in the convention of the New York State Association of Police Chiefs to take it up with the screen moguls, producers and directors. A committee has been appointed.

The policemen have a case. Too long has the "flatfoot" been a standing caricature of the comics and the films, with his No. 14, creaking, bulldogtoed

shoes and his "dese and dose" diction. Unquestionably, New York, and most other police forces, have had cops who were thick-necked and dumb, but they have about passed out of the picture.

Nowadays slim, young athletes, often facing a spray of machine-gun bullets in some dark alley at night, protect your property and mine. Putting down a crime is no job for a cake-eater. The police are dealing with tough bombers. As a one-time police reporter, I know that the all-around, dangerous depravity of the day's drag in the lock-up is something entirely beyond the ken of the average citizen, safe in his job and his home and as innocent as a babe in the world of crime.

G. Edgar Hoover and his G-men have done much to bring about a new and truer conception of law-enforcement officers. About 75 per cent of these men are college men. They are intelligent, pleasant and personable citizens whom you would not hesitate to invite to your home. The New York Police also cite an increasing proportion of college-trained men on the metropolitan force. They remind us that many of their detectives are men who would pass in any company for business and professional men. They note the high degree of specialization in modern police work, which is bringing into big city forces men of scientific training.

Any one who will take the trouble for even a superficial inquiry will find that police work of today has gone through a transformation requiring special skill and training in personnel to a degree which has all but eliminated the old-fashioned "dick." It is true that, back in Bill Devery's day, there were many ham-fisted and thick-skulled operators of the type of *Philo Vance's Sergeant Heath*, but if you think that that is true now, you're away behind the times. Crime detection is becoming scientific in this country, as it did in Europe quite a few decades ago.

The comic stereotype of the detective seems to have been peculiar to this country. It has no counterpart in Europe—which far outstrips us in law



Ye Copper of
Yesteryear

enforcement—either in fiction or reality. One of the greatest detectives of modern times was Fred Wensley, who retired from Scotland Yard in 1929 after 42 years of catching criminals. He is a man who would not be conspicuous either at a director's table or at a faculty meeting. And this is also true of the great French detective, Marcel Guillaume.

I suppose many of us have found our ideas of detectives from the old "*New York Detective Library*," "*The Old Sleuth Library*," or "*The Old Cap Collier Library*." At any rate, such yarns were the forerunners of the modern detective story which has engrossed even such eminent readers as Theodore

Roosevelt, Woodrow Wilson, Herbert Hoover, Alfred M. Landon and the late Dwight Morrow.

These stories usually bring forth an amateur sleuth who is always a jump or two ahead of the journeyman detective. And that is what the police are now complaining about. The movies, dramatizing such tales, help fan up the idea that the master sleuth is always some added starter, not on the municipal payroll.

Here's hoping the movies meet the police half way without anybody pulling a night stick, a law, or an unfair gag!

Detective Isidore Astel

POLICE Department officials, led by Mayor LaGuardia, Commissioner Valentine and Chief Inspector John J. Seery, paid final tribute last month to Detective Isidore Astel for his heroism in line of duty which caused his death on August 11 in the Hospital for Joint Diseases.

Thousands of residents in the vicinity of the Park West Memorial Chapel at Columbus Avenue and Seventy-ninth Street witnessed the passing of the funeral cortege as it proceeded west along Seventy-ninth Street to Amsterdam Avenue, thence to 81st Street and Central Park West, where the police broke ranks after a final salute.

The Rev. Dr. Isidore Frank, Police Department chaplain and assistant minister at Mount Nebah Temple in West Seventy-ninth Street, conducted the service in the funeral chapel. After reading from Scriptural texts in Hebrew and English, he praised the police hero in a brief eulogy.

"His fine record in the Police Department will be an everlasting monument to him," he declared. "He gave his life courageously. His devotion, loyalty and heroism shall always remain a living force in our lives. We are indeed proud of him because he lived up to the splendid tradition of our outstanding Police Department. He was faithful to his trust even unto death."

Dr. Frank also referred to the honors paid to Astel by Mayor LaGuardia and Commissioner Valentine during his illness in the hospital adding that he had expressed his appreciation of these visits to Dr. Frank many times.

The wounds which caused death were received on December 23, 1936, when Astel, on foot patrol at the time in the 25th Precinct, interrupted a hold-up at the A. & P. store, 2058 Madison Avenue. One of three hold-up men opened fire and Astel was wounded twice in the abdomen, after which he shot down his assailant, a Negro named John Turner.

While he lay on a hospital cot with a temperature that fluctuated from 99 to 108 daily he was visited often by Mayor LaGuardia and Commissioner Valentine. A visit on June 2, was to pin on his hospital gown the gold Police Combat Cross, his third departmental honor.

On another visit Commissioner Valentine presented to him the badge of a third-grade detective,



signifying his elevation from the rank of patrolman. On this occasion, June 17, there was a little ceremony in the hospital room, with Assistant Chief Inspector John A. Lyons and members of Detective Astel's family in attendance.

Each day he was visited by his wife, Mrs. Elizabeth Astel, and by his 6-year old son, George. He came to be known to the hospital staff as "Izzy." They praised the courage with which he fought to overcome his wounds. He had innumerable visitors, including members of the Department, officials and persons he had never seen before who called to express their admiration and good wishes. The hospital answered an average of 100 telephone calls a day inquiring as to his condition.

Detective Astel was born in Brooklyn on July 28, 1905. He was appointed to the Department on September 4, 1928, and the following year was awarded Excellent Police Duty for stopping a runaway horse. In 1933 he performed distinguished work by the arrest of six hold-up men. In 1935 he pursued a burglar into a Harlem cellar and shot the man. For this he was awarded Honorable Mention.

Former associates of Detective Astel in the East 126th Street station, including Captain John H. Quirk, members of his staff and fifty patrolmen, stood at attention as the cortege passed the door on the way to the cemetery.

Burial was in Shomrim Field of the Montefiore Cemetery, Springfield, L. I.

Rookies Who Showed the Way

A Monthly Success Story Told in Pictures

—Featuring Rookie Cops of Vesteryear—



1—Captain Louis Stillman.

2—Captain William F. McKiernan.

3—Captain Frederick J. McKenna.

4—Captain William Streib.

5—Captain William O. Jones.

Patrolman Joseph J. McBreen

PATROLMAN Joseph J. McBreen, Emergency Squad 10, St. George, Staten Island, paid with his life on the evening of August 11 when with a courage that knew no restraint, he attempted to rescue a four-year-old girl who had been trapped in the wreckage of three houses at the foot of Fort Hill, in New Street, New Brighton, Staten Island, which had been undermined by torrential rains. A total of 19 dead and 4 injured persons later were removed from the water soaked debris.

The body of McBreen was brought to light some five hours later. The little girl was still held in his arms. Close by were the bodies of five adults and another small child. From reports available they constituted the fear-swept group that McBreen was endeavoring to lead out of the doomed structure.

Patrolman William McGinn, also of Emergency Squad 10, was directly behind McBreen on an extension ladder when the crash came. McGinn, whose escape from McBreen's fate may be termed as miraculous, was knocked unconscious. He later was removed to the hospital suffering from a possible skull fracture.

Scarcely had the last of the nineteen dead been removed from the wreck of the buildings when four investigations into the disaster were taken—by the Police Department, the Fire Department, the District Attorney of Richmond County and the Bureau of Buildings of the Borough of Richmond.

In Staten Island Hospital, to which the injured were taken, Patrolman McBreen's wife, Alice, to whom a son had been born only five days before, was not immediately told of the death of her husband. Two other children, Claire, 9, and Phyllis, 6, also were made fatherless by the tragedy.

McBreen, who lived at 558 Metropolitan Avenue, West Brighton, was born March 2, 1901, appointed to the Department February 1, 1927, and since April 16, 1930, had been assigned to Emergency Service Squad 10.

He was of a quiet and studious disposition and was No. 163 on the eligible list for promotion to sergeant established by the Civil Service Commission four months ago. Commissioner Valentine, who with Mayor LaGuardia arrived on the scene shortly after news was received of the tragedy, observed that "this catastrophe shows a thousand reasons for a slum clearance."

"All of these houses were lying in a valley surrounded by three hills and the water came rushing down and as a result this terrible catastrophe," he said. "In our endeavor to find the cause of this tragedy we called in our chief engineer, Thomas W. Rochester, and our superintendent of buildings, Byron W. Wilson. They will co-operate with other departments in finding out what caused this terrible tragedy."

Mayor LaGuardia and Commissioner Valentine headed a large delegation of Department officials who attended the services for the martyred patrolman conducted at the Church of Our Lady of Good Counsel in Tompkinsville.



The Rev. Joseph A. McCaffrey, Department chaplain, in his eulogy said:

"A few short years ago, he donned the uniform of a New York Police Officer. With that uniform he accepted the responsibilities of maintaining the heritage and the standard traditions of the men of the Police Department. We can imagine how proud he was of that uniform. We can almost hear him as he took the Oath of Office, saying to himself that he would never by word or action, sully that uniform which meant so much to him. His record in the Police Department proves to us how well he kept that pledge to God and to himself. His death was another proof of the bravery, the sacrifice and the willingness to serve upon the part of members of the New York Police Department."

Burial was in St. Peters Cemetery, Port Richmond.

OUR POLICE FORCE

By WALT THOMAS

When ninety and nine policemen walk righteous ways,

CONDEMN THEM NOT for the one who strays

On crimson paths where sin abides
And careth not for his honor or pride.

When ninety and nine policemen do goodly tasks,
STONE THEM NOT with your hate and wrath

Because the hundredth among their rank
Plunged into the mire of lust and sank.

When ninety and nine policemen keep all their trusts,

CAST THEM NOT DOWN to earth like dust

Because one black sheep has wandered far
Into pastures which his shepherd barred.

When ninety and nine policemen heed every call,
DESPISE THEM NOT, nor curse them all,

Nor in thy mind for vengeance seek
Because one of their flock was weak.

When ninety and nine policemen labor so well,
PRAISE YE THEM and to all others tell,

That when a police force they define
Judge not one, but ninety and nine.

Letters We'd Like You to Read

NEW YORK BOARD OF TRADE, INC.
41 PARK ROW, NEW YORK

Office of the President

July 27, 1937.

Hon. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Commissioner of Police, New York City,
240 Centre Street,
New York City.

Dear Commissioner Valentine:

Thanks for your reply of July 26th. The two middle paragraphs of your letter declaring the neutrality of the Police in labor disputes and their determination to maintain law, is the most concise statement of good government that I have ever seen.

I wish that those two paragraphs were seriously adopted and followed out by every enforcement agency of this country. They should be published wide-spread, nailed on every factory door and in every union headquarters, then we would be getting somewhere. Both employer and employee would be compelled to go to court for a decision. Law would truly prevail in the place of mob rule.

Those who incite violence, whether they be employer or employee, would be apprehended and held accountable for his act. Neither side is all wrong, nor is either side possessed of all virtue. Under your proposal people would be held responsible for wrongful acts.

But I do feel this very great encouragement. New York is the biggest city in the country, and its example will be considered seriously and followed by many other municipalities. I am sure that you are, therefore, making a very great contribution toward the solution of the troubles through which we are passing.

With very kind regards, I am

Very truly yours,

PERCY C. MAGNUS,
President.

NEW YORK CITY
CIVIL LIBERTIES COMMITTEE
(Affiliated with the American Civil Liberties Union)
31 UNION SQUARE, WEST
NEW YORK, N. Y.

July 28, 1937.

Commissioner LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Headquarters,
Centre St.,
New York City.

Dear Commissioner Valentine:

We were very much gratified to read in this morning's press of your fine talk yesterday at the opening session of the Chiefs of Police of New York. It was particularly pleasing because it represented not a reversal of policy, but the succinct expression of a standard which your administration has continually set for itself.

You are quoted as saying: "Our duty is to be impartial among the contending factors, regardless of whom it hurts. And we are going to do it whether they are Democrats, Republicans, Socialists, or Communists; whether they are Catholics, Protestants, or Jews; whether they are white, black, or yellow." The goal of impartiality which you stressed represents our viewpoint exactly. We trust that you will see to it that this admirable attitude pervades the New York City Police Department down to the policeman of lowest rank.

May we also commend your forthright condemnation of the Chicago Police in its responsibility for the Memorial Day Massacre. We are confident that so long as our New York police follow your instructions, there will be no East Chicago or Massillon affairs in New York City.

Sincerely yours,

OSMOND K. FRAENKEL,
Counsel.

FLORINA LASKER,
Chairman.

Smooth Rock Falls, Ont.,
Northern Ontario, Canada.

July 27, 1937.

MAYOR F. H. LA GUARDIA,
Municipal Office,
New York City, N. Y., U. S. A.

Your Honour:

I would like to thank, through you, Sir, the Officers of the New York Force for their courtesy and kindness to myself and two Boy Scout Leaders, when we had the privilege of visiting your beautiful city, the first week in July. No matter in what part of the city we visited we found the same splendid assistance given us. Would it be too much to ask, Sir, that you pass this letter on to where your Police Officers will see it?

Thanking you, Sir, I remain,

Yours very sincerely,

R. H. HOLMES,
Scoutmaster R. H. Holmes.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WELFARE
ROME, NEW YORK

HON. LEWIS VALENTINE,
Commissioner of Police,
Police Department,
New York City.

August 3, 1937.

My dear Commissioner:

Now that the convention is over I would like to express my opinion, based upon attending 13 conventions in the past 13 years, and that is to say that your convention was the finest and most elaborate I have ever attended.

The speakers selected imparted a lot of valuable information based upon their own experiences, which was educational and instructive to all the delegates present. I would be amiss in my duties if I did not mention the fine and courteous attention given to me by all the members of your department with whom I came in contact. I wish to thank you most kindly, and through you, Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, for his courteous attention to my wants, also Captain Donnelly, who supplied me with an automobile for my convenience while there and who gave me his personal attention during the entire convention.

It was a great pleasure to know Deputy Commissioner Fowler, Deputy Commissioner MacDonald, Chief Inspector John J. Seery, and, in fact, every officer and member of your department with whom I came in contact. They are the finest examples of efficiency and courtesy that I have ever met.

Again expressing my thanks, and with kindest personal regards, I am,

Very truly yours,

JOSEPH T. OWENS,
Chief of Police.

Beacon, New York
August 17, 1937

FIFTH DEPUTY COMMISSIONER
Police Department
City of New York
Dear Sir:

I received your letter relative to the motorcycle which my automobile damaged on May the sixteenth. I have forwarded your letter to my insurance company for payment. Should the company fail to act expeditiously, will you please let me know so that I may take steps to see that the bill is paid?

At this time may I commend the police department for their courtesy in dealing with me. Like most New Yorkers, I had heard much about "New York's finest" but I doubted the truth of the expression. Never in dealing with any group, in public service or private employ, have I been so impressed with the courtesy shown me. The men attached to the 182d Street and Ryer Avenue police station were particularly helpful.

Very truly yours,

MARJORIE STRANGFELD.

**THE SHOMRIM SOCIETY
OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT
CITY OF NEW YORK**

August 14, 1937.

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner,
240 Centre Street,
New York, N. Y.
My dear Commissioner:

I want to take this opportunity to express my personal and also the sincere appreciation of the many members of this department, to you and through you to His Honor the Mayor, for the many courtesies and kindnesses that were extended to the late Detective Isidore Astel.

There is no doubt that the fine service and splendid attention given to Astel was a factor in prolonging his life and is but one example of the spirit of your thoughtfulness; and also remembering your personal attention the evening he was brought to the hospital and right up to the time he passed on.

As Chairman of the Welfare Committee of the above

Society, I was frequent visitor at the hospital. About three weeks ago, upon one of my visits, Astel expressed a desire to write you and His Honor the Mayor his heartfelt appreciation for all that was done for him. I procured some writing paper at the hospital office, but he was too weak to write and said that he would write later.

Especially do I feel that he wished to thank the Chief Inspector, the Department Surgical staff and the men who so willingly gave their blood for the many transfusions. I regret exceedingly at this time, it is not possible to express Astel's thanks individually to all who helped him.

I feel it is a source of gratification to the members of the force, to realize that when they are weak and helpless through no fault of their own, that kindness and consideration is extended to them by their Mayor and Police Commissioner; and that everything possible was done.

Very sincerely yours,
HARRY SCHREIBER,
President.

Police Pistol Team Wins N. Y. State Championship

THE Police Department Pistol Team competing in the Sixth International Pistol Tournament sponsored by the New York Mirror and held at the Teaneck, New Jersey, police range, on August 14 and 15, emerged for the third year in a row as winners of the New York State Pistol Championship, the coveted trophy thus coming into permanent possession of the New York City sharpshooters.

In the general competition, the crack team representing the Delaware and Hudson Railroad Police, with a score of 1191 out of a possible 1200 topped the N. Y. City Police team No. 2, which finished with a score of 1186, five points behind the leaders. N. Y. City Police team No. 1, which twice previously had won this championship finished fourth with a score of 1183. A total of 126 teams representing police and service men as well as individuals from as far as the Rocky Mountains participated in the meet. Patrolman Mark F. Walsh of the N. Y. team won the N. Y. State Individual Police Trophy with a neat score of 299 out of a possible 300.

The list of the first ten teams follows:

- 1—Delaware and Hudson Railroad Police. 1191
- 2—New York City Police, No. 2.....1186
- 3—Jersey City Police.....1183
- 4—New York City Police, No. 1.....1183
- 5—Massachusetts State Police.....1182
- 6—Washington, D. C. Police.....1181
- 7—White House Police.....1180
- 8—New Jersey State Police.....1180
- 9—Red Bank Police.....1179
- 10—U. S. Customs Coast Guard.....1178

Individual scores of members of the New York City Police teams:

TEAM NO. 2

	Slow Fire	Time Fire	Rapid Fire	Total
Ptl. Mark F. Walsh.....	99	100	100	299
Ptl. Arthur J. Fegan.....	97	98	100	295
Ptl. Herman Hunter	100	97	98	295
Ptl. Arthur V. Sackett... 100		97	100	297
				<hr/> 1186

TEAM NO. 1

	Slow Fire	Time Fire	Rapid Fire	Total
Sgt. Herbert W. Koehler..	100	96	100	296
Ptl. Joseph F. Weldon...	99	97	100	296
Ptl. Adolph P. Schuber...	100	95	98	293
Ptl. Joseph C. Butler....	99	99	100	298
				<hr/> 1183

DEPUTY COMMISSIONER J. H. MORRIS

COMMISSIONER VALENTINE on August 26 appointed John H. Morris Sixth Deputy Commissioner in charge of the Juvenile Aid Bureau to fill the vacancy created by the transfer of Byrnes MacDonald from that position to First Deputy Commissioner in the Department of Welfare.

Commissioner Morris, who formerly was secretary to Mr. MacDonald, was sworn in by Commissioner Valentine in the Commissioner's office at Police Headquarters shortly after 4 o'clock.

After administering the oath of office, Commissioner Valentine told his audience:

"Mr. Morris comes to us very well recommended. He is well qualified for the job, and that's why he is here. He will continue the policy and program of the Juvenile Aid Bureau where Byrnes MacDonald left off."

The new Deputy Commissioner is 29 years old, single and lives at 4 Perry Street. He was born in Boston, where his father, Charles H. Morris is an attorney. Commissioner Morris graduated from Cambridge Latin School in 1924 and from Harvard University in 1929. He was with the New York Life Insurance Company for the next three years and from September, 1933, to October, 1935, was assistant headmaster of the Newman School at Lakewood, N. J.

He is a member of the executive boards of the Catholic Youth Organization and the Catholic Big Brothers; member of the advisory board of the National Institution of Public Affairs; and executive secretary, in charge of the Committee on Neighborhood Council Organization of the Inter-Departmental Coordinating Board of Child Welfare.

SPRING 3100 is happy to extend to Deputy Commissioner Morris hearty felicitations.



Where Mountain Breezes Temper Summer Sun

Vacation Days At Platte Clove

BY THE OBSERVING REPORTER



THE POLICE RECREATION CENTER'S ANSWER TO BATHING BEAUTY CONTESTANTS ANYWHERE

Left to right (name of Dad included) they are: Nan Boyle, (late Sgt. Phil Boyle, 76th Pct.); Josephine Daly, (Ptl. Frank A. Daly, 109th Pct.); Dorothy Hanlon, (Ptl. James Hanlon, 18th Pct.); Patricia McKenna, (Lt. Michael McKenna, 112th Pct.); Rosemary Moore, (Ptl. Thomas Moore, 63rd Pct.); Miriam Valentine, (Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine).

THERE is nothing we look forward to with keener relish each year than a visit to the Police Center—that most beautiful of garden spots nestling peacefully in the uppermost reaches of the glorious Catskills—the place immortalized years ago by Mr. Rip Van Winkle, whose record for long-distance ear-pounding still adorns the record books.

Ostensibly, our annual visit (*the seventh in a row, incidentally*) is for the very commendable purpose of getting a nice vacation story for SPRING 3100. On the other hand, and confessionally speaking as it were, we just naturally love the place. For sheer comfort, homelike atmosphere and beauty of surroundings, there is no summer resort to compare with it.

And that explains why we locked up the typewriter pronto with the release of our August issue

last month, nailed down the desk securely, bade the staff a fond good-bye, and with joy in our heart and our Lovely Frau in the rumble seat, headed merrily northward—Indian Head bound!

It is a delightful run of about four hours by car, and the first to greet us upon our arrival was good old Johnny White, genial *Maitre d'Hotel* of the Center and proud possessor of one of the loveliest extra chins to be encountered anywhere this side of Hohokus. As is his custom, Johnny all but strained a ligament in his efforts to make things pleasant for us. He radiates affability in bucketsful. Visualizes and digs up the things you want without you even having to ask for them. Rank, title and "Mr." are not included in his vocabulary at all. And thereby hangs a tale:

In seasons gone by, a lot of the folks were under

the impression that the Police Center was no place for the cop and his family on account of the "big shots" of the Department who vacation there. Nothing could be sillier. In fact, as we've several times told you in these columns before, the unwritten Code of the Center requires everyone—from the Police Commissioner down—to check his rank and shield at the door before he even registers. And not only that! Talking "shop" is considered an unpardonable breach of etiquette—like sleeping with your feet out the window at night. It is really astonishing how departmental worries and problems are shunned—by the highest of vacationing officials down to the rookie cop. But let's go on with the story.

Probably never before did we happen upon so nice a crowd as we found vacationing there at the Center. One big happy family, they appeared—with nary a stepchild to be found anywhere on the premises. To enumerate the hundred and one activities at the Center is out of the question. To attempt to do so would necessitate using up the issue in its entirety—with excellent prospect of having to continue the story in our next.

The most Disturbing Influence at the Center is by all odds Jimmie Flahive. All of the regulars at the Center know and appreciate Jim. He is the Athletic Director, and he is the sprightly chap who induces you to forsake that comfortable corner on the porch and join with your fellow vacationers in the various and interesting sports events that feature each day's program.

He arranges handball tournaments, baseball games, horseshoe pitching contests, swimming meets, shuffle board and tennis matches, mountain hikes, amateur shows—everything, in fact, except long-distance dinner tournaments. And you can't blame Jimmie for that, because, after all, business is business, and the folks up there eat plenty without the added incentive of any endurance tests likely to bring disaster to the commissary department.

The magnificent swimming pool, and it really is a honey, as always was the scene each day of much mirth and gaiety. And if you don't think our famous Center is able when called upon to present its own bevy of *real honest-to-goodness bathing beauties*, you're foolish. So far as we personally are concerned, that highly publicized Pageant of Pulchritude for which Atlantic City is famous never could compare.

No event at the Center creates such widespread interest as the annual Rolling Pin Contest for the married girls. It formed the *piece de resistance* of an athletic carnival held on the spacious grounds fronting the hotel. A more fascinating sport than



THE WINNAH

Mrs. Julia Seery presents trophy to Mrs. Margaret DeMilt.

this one it is impossible to conceive. Here's how it is worked. The ladies each in turn line up before a life-sized dummy posted enticingly some 20 feet in front of them. Four good sized rolling pins are handed the contestants. *They shut their eyes, pretend it is the Lesser Half who is standing there—and then let fly! Nice???*

It was a big day at the Center. For miles around the countryside the crowds came to witness the debacle. The husbands watched breathless from behind trees and other safe points of vantage. The order to "*begin firing*" came at last! You could hear a pin drop as the contestants, with nary a smile to detract from the work at hand, in turn let fly with those devastating rolling pins at the hapless dummy. Only hits above the belt are scored.

When the last of the pins had been fired, Mrs. Margaret DeMilt with an astonishing score of six bulls' eyes out of eight throws was declared the winner. Second honors went to Mrs. Ann O'Keefe, with five haymakers to her credit, while Mrs. Catherine Bergen with four hits placed third.

Among the other contestants were: Mrs. Flo White, Mrs. Margie Donohue, Mrs. Agnes Streib, Mrs. Ann Daly, Mrs. Norah Murphy, Mrs. Mae Crowley, Mrs. Joan Miller, Mrs. Mae Schrimpf, Mrs. Mae Noble, Mrs. Mae McAuliffe, Mrs. Flo Mahoney, Mrs. Alice Levy, Mrs. Rose Morogiello, Mrs. Mae Sardonelli, Mrs. Mary Bullira, Mrs. Gertrude Brynes, Mrs. Mary Maher, Mrs. Erma Slattery, Mrs. Lillian Milacek, Mrs. Grace Cronin, Mrs. Ann Quinn, Mrs. Lillian Gannon, Mrs. Julia Murphy, Mrs. Mae Fitzsimmons, and Mrs. Frances Greene.

The trophy, a solid mahogany rolling pin of rather unusual size and heft, was presented to the winner by Mrs. Julia Seery, gracious spouse of our Chief Inspector. Following the presentation, the Chief himself offered a word of commiseration to the sad

faced husband of the lady whose unexpected show of prowess left him cold.

"I know exactly how you feel," the Chief said, a catch in his voice betraying the sympathetic interest that was his.

Mrs. Seery, let it be told, like her good friend Mrs. Teresa Valentine (who had left for home a day or two prior to the contest) may be rated as among the Center's most ardent boosters. Real lovely ladies both, as enthusiastic about our famous mountain playland as are the distinguished gentlemen whose names they bear.

Horseshoe pitching continues to rank as one of the big time sports at the Center. One of the major upsets of the season came on the afternoon of July 20 when Commissioner Valentine, teamed with Fireman Joe McGuire of H. & L. 76, in a tournament that had the spectators holding fast to their seats, won out 21-11 in the finals from Patrolman William Weedel, of Traffic Precinct C, and Paul E. McCarthy of Emergency Squad 12. The victory ended the reign as champion of Patrolman Charles Schollp, 22nd Precinct, last year's title holder, who was eliminated in the semi-finals by no less an adversary than the Police Commissioner himself.

The prestige and dignity of the patrolman rank was restored, however, when Patrolman Charles Schrimpf, 7th Precinct, teamed with Patrolman Amadeo Lombardi, 4th Division, defeated in a sensational match last month Chief Inspector Seery and Retired Lieutenant Bill Plant. It was nip and tuck all the way with first one team holding the lead and then the other. With the score 20-18 in favor of the Seery-Plant combine, The Great Lombardi took an extra hitch in his trousers and just like that wrapped his final throw around the peg for as neat a ringer as you've ever seen pegged, ending the match at 21-20, a great victory. It was real horseshoe pitching and no foolin'.

The singles championship of the 1937 season was awarded to Police Surgeon Rudolph D. Orth, one of the Department's outstanding exponents of this famous barnyard sport. It is nothing at all to see Dr. Orth ring the peg in competition three throws out of five. The good Doctor not only loves to throw horseshoes as a sport but will tell you in all confidence that he looks upon this form of exercise as most beneficial—and particularly in the case of men past 40. Dr. Orth has a court of his own in the driveway of his home in Flushing, and never lets a day go by without at least a half hour's indulgence in the sport. As a mild form of exercise he considers it superior even to golf, which sport Dr. Orth likewise favors on occasion. A great man, Dr. Orth, as regular as they come and then some.

It's really too bad we haven't sufficient space to go into more intimate detail about a lot of other interesting things we saw up there. For example:

The remarkable appetite of Patrolman Tom Bergen of the Chief Inspector's staff. At the Center they ring a bell for meals, but a lot of people are willing to swear that Tom carried his own bell. Otherwise, *how could he always be first in line?*

Those impromptu entertainments on the porch each night and particularly that spectacular "bathing beauty" contest with Sergeant Tom Maher, Midtown Squad, emerging as winner over Patrolmen Frank Murphy, Mayor's office; Leonard Levensohn, 120th Precinct; Tom Quinn, 83rd Precinct; Tom Burns, 8th Division and Detective Jack McAuliffe, M.O.D.D. An act that long will be remembered.



L. to R.: Patrolman Chas. Schrimpf, Patrolman Amadeo Lombardi, Ret. Lieutenant Bill Plant, Chief Inspector Seery.

Other four star entertainers: Patrolman Frank O'Neill, 3rd Division, singing "Father Was a Grand Old Man"...Sergeant Ioose, 76th Precinct, who each night managed to have at least one dance with every gal on the porch...Frank Melville, a great M. C. ...The party tendered pretty Betty Blythe, daughter of Patrolman James Blythe, 68th Precinct, on her 21st birthday anniversary...Sergeant John White, 83rd Precinct, the lonesomest husband up there (*his wife had brought "Gone with the Wind" along*)...Patrolman and Mrs. Walter Riley, 15th D. D., the *most-paged* couple you ever met...Retired Patrolman Pat Kelly, 70 (looks 50) up at 5 each morning for a two-hour hike before breakfast—a life-long habit...Lieutenant Harry Schreiber, Chief Inspector's Office, who couldn't make even a "pat hand" stand up...Patrolman George Conway, 40th Precinct, and his waistline...it's easier to jump over his head than walk around him.

Captain Steve Crowley of the 63rd Precinct, who managed to walk at least 20 miles a day, without once leaving the porch...Lieutenant Jack Roach, 2nd Division, who doesn't believe in walking at all...Patrolman Pete Wiczowski, Juv. Aid Bureau, former N.Y.A.C. wrestling champ...Policewoman Nellie Newman, a swell gal...Captain Bill Streib, 19th Precinct, whose tricks with a trunk at night defy description...The Communist parade, a knockout.

And so we could ramble on endlessly — if not longer. We particularly want to mention how thoroughly the folks enjoyed dancing on the spacious porch each afternoon and evening, and to commend that six-piece band whose rhythmic melodies it was almost impossible to resist.

Under no circumstances would we consider signing off without a word of congratulation to Johnny White upon having added another successful season to his already long list.

A great place, our Recreation Center, and we sure enjoyed our stay there immensely.

We know of no finer place to spend a vacation.

We know of no place of its kind where congeniality and good fellowship so freely prevail.

POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE SEPTEMBER, 1937, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lieutenant James B. Nolan

POLICE ACADEMY OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN
PROMOTION COURSES

(Academic Year Starts September 27, 1937.)

1. To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	- - -	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	- - -	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	- - -	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	- - -	11.30 A. M.
Friday	- - -	5.30 P. M.

2. To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	- - -	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	- - -	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	- - -	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	- - -	11.30 A. M.
Friday	- - -	5.30 P. M.

3. To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	- - -	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	- - -	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	- - -	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	- - -	11.30 A. M.
Friday	- - -	5.30 P. M.

4. Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.

5. SEE CIRCULAR 12, 1937.

QUESTIONS

QUESTION No. 1

"A" was sentenced to State's Prison, which was later commuted by the Governor under certain conditions. On the day preceding the expiration of the maximum sentence he was convicted for a felony. May "A" be returned to serve the unexpired term of original sentence?

QUESTION No. 2

The laws of 1937 places certain legal responsibilities on those taking fingerprints of persons charged with crime, viz: "Each fingerprint shall legibly contain the prints necessary to afford accurate and complete classification." In accordance therewith what care should be exercised in the fingerprinting of such persons so that a proper classification may be made?

QUESTION No. 3

What is a legal presumption? What presumptions are specified by statute in the Penal Law and Code of Criminal Procedure?

QUESTION No. 4

A private person operating an automobile, observes another being operated at an excessive rate of speed and in a reckless manner. The attention of a policeman was directed to this violation, but did not witness it. In connection with the foregoing:

- May the private person lawfully arrest the operator of such vehicle for Dangerous Driving.
- Should a summons be served in lieu of arrest in this instance.
- What procedure should be followed in this instance.

QUESTION No. 5

Smith was arrested for operating an automobile while intoxicated. He pleads as a defense that he inadvertently indulged in an overdose of medicine which he had taken on a physician's prescription, which had an intoxicating effect on him. Is this defense a sufficient legal justification for dismissal of the complaint?

ANSWERS

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 1

Yes.

Sec. 5, State Constitution gives to the Governor the power to grant reprieves, commutations, and pardons after conviction, for all offenses except Treason and cases of Impeachment, upon such conditions, and with such restrictions and limitations as he may think proper, and subject to such regulations as may be provided by law relative to the manner of applying pardons. On conviction for a felony "A" became an escaped prisoner during the period between the date of his discharge and the date of the expiration of the full term. The fact that the felony was committed without the state is immaterial.

State of New York v Humphries.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 2

Sec. 941 C.C.P. as amended by the laws of 1937 includes that each fingerprint shall legibly contain the prints necessary to afford accurate and complete classification, namely, the "Deltas" and "Cores" and that if such fingerprints are not so taken they will be returned to the contributor to be retaken, if possible. In the classification of fingerprints it is necessary to have an impression of each individual finger and thumb, legibly printed, so that the necessary characteristics are easily identified.

So that proper classification may be made it is necessary that the "Deltas" and "Cores" and the ridge formation, particularly between the "Deltas" and "Cores" is not smudged or blurred, so that an exact count of the ridges may be made. This is true of the "Loop" and "Whorl" family.

In the taking of fingerprints care should be exercised as follows:

- That the fingerprint slab is properly inked, not heavy, just a light coat, and the ink should be evenly spread.
- Suspect's fingers should be clean and thoroughly dry before inking. Each individual finger should be so processed before inking that finger. Alcohol may be used to good advantage for this purpose.
- If the suspect is a bricklayer or a person with a similar vocation the ridges are very often not visible. In this instance if taken a couple of days later a good impression may be obtained.
- Fingers should be rolled lightly on the paper and no pressure used.
- Roll of finger should be a full one from side to side, so that the "Deltas" which are necessary for proper classification are visible. In many instances the "Deltas" may be found on the outer extreme of the finger, and a full roll of the finger is necessary.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 3

A legal presumption is a rule of law that courts and judges shall draw a particular inference from a particular fact or from particular evidence, unless and until the truth of such inference is disproved.

Presumptions created by statute.

Section 121 P.L.

The placing or affixing of any advertisement upon real

property without consent of owner is presumptive evidence that the proprietor, vendor or exhibitor thereof caused or procured same to be placed there.
Sec. 122 P.L.

The placing of a circular or pamphlet in any newspaper, magazine, etc., is presumptive indication that the person whose name appears thereon caused same to be placed or affixed with intent to profit thereby.

Sec. 192a P.L.

Unlawful possession of a dog by a person not true owner without notifying owner or police is presumptive evidence of larceny.

Sec. 392 P.L.

Failure to furnish on written demand a written statement of persons from whom securities were bought, or to whom sold within forty-eight hours is prima facie evidence of conducting a bucket-shop.

Sec. 667 P.L.

Directors of cooperations or associations, if present at meeting of the board, are liable for proceedings or omissions in violations of the provisions of the Penal Law relative to banking, and deemed to have concurred therein, unless dissent therefrom be entered in the minutes of the meeting.

Sec. 722 P.L., Sub. 12.

In a prosecution for a violation of Sub. 11, the fact that the defendant is engaged in an illegal occupation, or bears an evil reputation, and is found consorting with persons with like evil reputation, thieves or criminals is prima facie evidence that such consorting was for an unlawful purpose.

Sec. 726 P.L.

Possession by a person other than a peace officer or public officer is presumptive evidence of carrying or possession with intent to use the same in violation of law.

Sec. 815 P.L.

A person is presumed to be responsible for his acts. The burden of proving that he is irresponsible is upon the accused person except as otherwise provided.

Sec. 816 P.L.

A child under the age of seven is not capable of committing a crime.

Sec. 817 P.L.

A child of seven years and under twelve years is presumed incapable of committing crime. The presumption may be rebutted by showing capacity to understand the act of neglect and know its wrongfulness.

Sec. 925a P.L.

The making of a false statement regarding a hotel, boarding house or lodging house, with a suggestion of patronizing another, is presumptive evidence that the act was for purpose of gain. Prior notice to defendant that person to whom money was paid or offered has had at any time diverted patronage from a hotel by means of false representation, shall be presumptive evidence that defendant knew the diversion complained of was effected by false statements.

Sec. 975 P.L.

The possession by any person other than a public officer of any writing representing a chance in what is commonly called policy, or possession of any such writing is presumptive evidence of knowingly possessing same in violation of Sec. 974 P.L.

Sec. 1308 P.L.

A dealer or collector of merchandise or agent or representative who fails to make reasonable inquiry that the person selling or delivering any stolen or misappropriated property to him, has a legal right to do so, shall be presumed to have bought or received the same knowing it to have been stolen.

Sec. 1312 P.L.

Misappropriation of funds held in trust for certain real property. Failure to make, when due, delivery of deed or title is presumptive evidence of misappropriation. Any impairment of property is presumptive evidence of knowledge and intent on the part of bailee.

Sec. 1342 P.L.

Publication of a libel is deemed to be malicious if no justification or excuse is shown.

Sec. 1400 P.L.

The infliction of the injury which would constitute

maiming is presumptive evidence of intent to maim.

Sec. 1425 P.L.

Possession by other than a public officer of any flag, standard, etc., on which shall be anything made unlawful, or any article or substance in violation of any provisions of this section shall be presumptive evidence of being made, done or created after September 1, 1905.

Sec. 1431a P.L.

The existence of a meter with attachment to defraud is presumptive evidence that person who is at the time receiving gas, electricity, steam, etc., caused condition with intent to defraud.

Sec. 1641 P.L.

Platinum stamping. Proof that article is stamped in violation of law is prima facie proof that article was manufactured after law became effective.

Sec. 1752 P.L.

Possession of narcotics or any anaesthetic substances concealed or furtively carried on person is presumptive evidence of intent to use against another without his consent.

Sec. 1898 P.L.

Possession of weapons, etc., mentioned in Secs. 1897-1897a P.L., other than by a public officer, is presumptive evidence that same were possessed with intent to use unlawfully.

The presence of any such weapon in any stolen vehicle is presumptive evidence of its illegal possession by all persons found in such vehicle at the time weapon, etc., is found there.

Sec. 1898a P.L.

The presence in an automobile, except omnibus, of weapons outlined is presumptive evidence of illegal possession by all persons there at the time. This does not apply where a person has a valid license to possess, to peace officers of state, or operator of automobile operating for hire.

Sec. 2414a P.L.

Possession or use of any device for weighing or measuring quantity, which is false, is presumptive evidence of knowingly using or possessing such false weight or measure.

Sec. 8 C.C.P.

Certificate under the hand and seal of the Tenement House Commissioner, stating that the building in which a violation of law was committed is a tenement house, is presumptive evidence of that fact.

Sec. 389 C.C.P.

Defendant in a criminal action presumed to be innocent until contrary is proved. If reasonable doubt exists entitled to acquittal.

Sec. 393 C.C.P.

Failure to testify in own behalf creates no presumption against defendant.

Sec. 482b C.C.P.

Certificate of person in charge of fingerprint records, stating records in his custody show previous convictions of persons whose fingerprint record is identical with those of defendant, is presumptive evidence of previous conviction of such defendant.

Sec. 514a C.C.P.

Evidence of imprisonment and discharge from State Prison upon a trial for second offense. Certificate of Commissioner of Correction, warden, etc., containing name of person, etc., shall be prima facie evidence of imprisonment and discharge for second offense only.

Sec. 552a C.C.P.

The report of an official charged with that duty who shall certify in writing that the defendant whose fingerprints have been so taken has previously been convicted of a crime or offense, is presumptive evidence of the fact of such conviction.

Sec. 746 C.C.P.

Copy of minutes of conviction certified by clerk of court of Special Sessions, New York City, conclusive evidence of the facts contained therein.

Sec. 942 C.C.P.

The report of the Commissioner of Correction, certifying to the previous criminal record of any person, shall be presumptive evidence of the facts so certified.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 4

(a) No.

A private person may arrest for a crime committed

or attempted in his presence; or

When the person arrested has committed a felony though not in his presence. Sec. 183 C. C. P. Dangerous Driving as outlined under Chap. 24, Code of Ordinances is not a crime. A private person may not lawfully arrest another for a violation of an ordinance though committed in his presence.

(b) No.

The officer in this instance didn't observe the violation of law and as the service of a summons is limited to cases in which an arrest may be made, and in lieu thereof a summons may be served, hence he hasn't the power to serve such summons.

(c) Obtain the name, address, license number of operator and certificate of registration of offending operator. Time, date and location of violation. Name and address of complaining witness. Inform complaining person that he may go to the proper

court, with information obtained and submit facts to magistrate for proper process.

Officer should make complete entry in his memo book of pertinent facts applicable thereto.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 3

Yes, When evidence submitted substantiates his claim. Sub. 5, Sec. 70, V. & T. Law, which makes the operation of a motor vehicle while intoxicated a crime, contemplates only voluntary intoxication resulting from imbibing alcoholic liquors or other intoxicating agents. In this instance, where it appears that on the advice and prescription of a physician for medicinal purposes, he indulged in an overdose of luminol to relieve a headache, having an intoxicating effect on him, the act was not voluntary. State of N. Y. v Koch.

Note:—The term intoxication includes the condition produced by excessive use of agencies other than alcoholic liquor, when taken voluntarily.

Departmental Orders

T.T. Message, August 4, 1937.

Chap. 24, Art. 5, Sec. 64, Code of Ordinances amended permitting parking of motor vehicles without lights during night time, provided such motor vehicle is equipped with adequate reflector as provided for in Vehicle and Traffic Law.

Chap. 24, Art 3, Sec. 20 amended to read:

5. Upon a street where trolley rails are so placed that two vehicles travelling in opposite directions can pass in safety in area between inside rails, such vehicles may pass such street car on left.

T.T. Message, August 5, 1937.

Pending determination of a court order served on Commissioner of Markets relative to unlicensed peddlers plying their trade with horse or motor driven vehicles, no arrests will be made or summons served upon the above for being unlicensed. Subsequent advice will be given regarding decision.

T.T. Message, August 12, 1937.

Commanding officers will promptly cause insertion of copy of each amendment to the Rules and Regulations and Manual of Procedure in the appropriate place therein.

Circular No. 50, August 6, 1937.

Amendments to the Sanitary Code relative to: 1. Maintenance of buildings where food is prepared, etc. 2. Conduct of bakeries. 3. Hotels, restaurants, boarding houses, etc. 4. Cleansing of cooking and drinking utensils. 5. Retail stores. 6. Butcher shops. 7. Fish stores. 8. Confectionery stores. 9. Sales of milk. 10. Practice of midwifery.

G.O. No. 11, August 12, 1937.

Rule No. 17 amended as follows:

Commanding officer of a precinct on duty from 8 A.M. to 8 P.M. and 8 P.M. to 8 A.M., in the event of an unusual occurrence arising in any precinct within the division, shall proceed to the scene, and direct police action until the arrival of inspector, deputy inspector or commanding officer of such precinct.

G.O. No. 11, August 12, 1937.

Art. 8 M.P. amended by adding new paragraph:

41. When information is received from the Health Department pertaining to prostitution, commanding officer of investigating command will forward report on U.F. 49 of the result of investigation, through official channels, to the Chief Inspector, who will cause one copy thereof to be forwarded to Commissioner of Health.

G.O. No. 11, August 12, 1937.

Par. 42 and 50 M.P. amended to read:

42. Members of the force arraigning prisoners in the Felony Court, Brooklyn, shall be prepared to arraign such prisoner not later than 3 P.M. week days and 11 A.M. Saturdays, Sundays and legal holidays.

50. Members of the force arraigning prisoners in the Felony Court, Queens, shall be prepared to arraign their prisoners not later than 3 P.M. on week days and 11 A.M. on Saturdays, Sundays and legal holidays.

G.O. No. 11, August 12, 1937.

Art. 27 M.P. amended as relates to the boundaries of the 63rd and 100th Precincts.

Circular No. 53, August 14, 1937.

Communication from His Honor the Mayor to the Commissioner of Correction, relative to committing to an institution persons convicted of impairing morals of children and other sex crimes, for proper observation.

All members of this Department will, as circumstances may require, cooperate with the Commissioner of Correction in such cases.

WOMEN FLUNK TESTS FOR LONDON POLICE

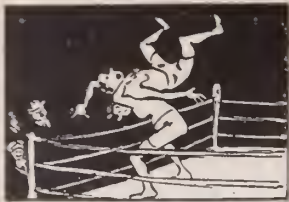
GIRLS with strong feet, perfect teeth, good clear eyes, strong physique, neat ankles and attractive faces, who also want to be policewomen, are scarce in Great Britain, according to United Press.

That is the conclusion of the Metropolitan Police officers who have been searching for more than a year for women with these desirable attributes. Candidates for the job must be between twenty-five and thirty-four and single, well educated, tactful, graceful, alert and stand at least five feet, four inches tall in their stockings.

In the past year more than a thousand women—from all walks of life—have applied for interviews with the police selection committee. Only twenty-four were accepted.

Common causes of failure were flat feet, defective eyes or teeth, heart trouble and enlarged tonsils. Many more girls failed to pass the education test.

Forty more policewomen are wanted to bring the number in London up to 142.



TO TEAM MANAGERS, ALL COMMANDS: Send in your sports news each month (scores, challenges, etc.). Items should be received not later than the 20th in order to appear in our succeeding issue.



BASEBALL

It turned out just as we predicted, meaning, it was no trouble at all for the New York Municipal All-Star Baseball Team to bring home the potatoes last month in its clash with the invading Philadelphia Police Department team, staged at the Polo Grounds on Saturday, August 7. Final score New York 15, Philadelphia 5.

Despite the onesided score the game was an interesting one to watch, and the proceedings were thoroughly enjoyed by a crowd of fifteen thousand cheering fans which saw the Gothamites, managed by Captain Michael T. Dowling of the Fire Department and made up of players drawn from the various municipal departments represented in the Municipal Baseball League, score in every inning except the eighth, when Charlie Morrow, the Philadelphian's third twirler of the day, accomplished the seemingly impossible feat of setting the victors down in order. This had not been done in any other frame during the game.

Of the 17 blows accumulated by the New Yorkers, 7 went for extra bases. Chester McAuliffe, right fielder, one of the Police Department stars, pounded out three extra-base wallops. Lead off man for the winners, he opened the festivities by catapulting one of the offerings of Willie Grover, starting hurler for Philadelphia, for a round trip ticket into the lower tier of the left field stands. Mac also obliged with a brace of doubles in his remaining four turns at the plate.

Dan Otten, veteran first-baseman of the Fire Department, emerged as the batting star of the day. He registered two doubles and a trio of singles in six chances. Not bad at all, Daniel.

Ed Grosso, Police, and Ed Foy, Fire, divided the pitching for the New Yorkers. Grosso allowed 7 hits in 5 frames while smoke eater Foy permitted but 3 markers in 4 innings.

Mayor LaGuardia, who threw out the first ball, occupied a box behind the first base line in which reposed also Mrs. LaGuardia, Mayor Wilson of Philadelphia, our own Commissioner Valentine, Fire Commissioner John J. McElligott, and Mr. W. W. Cohen, chairman of the Mayor's Committee on Municipal Athletics.

Three bands, those of the Police and Fire Depart-

ments, and the band of the Department of Sanitation supplied music during the game.

The LaGuardia trophy, emblematic of the inter-city championship, was presented by the Mayor at a dinner tendered to the members of both teams at the Hotel Astor later in the day.

The box score:

PHILADELPHIA						NEW YORK							
	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.		ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
DeYoung, ss	5	1	1	0	4	1	McAuliffe, rf	5	3	3	1	0	0
Carr, rf-p	4	1	2	0	1	1	Condon, ss	6	3	3	3	3	0
Ce.inski, lf	5	0	2	2	0	2	Otten, lb	6	2	5	7	2	1
Curry, c	5	0	2	3	0	2	Buthman, lb	0	0	0	1	0	0
Kenin, lb	5	1	1	11	0	0	Daly, cf	4	0	1	3	0	0
Diegosz, cf	4	1	0	2	0	0	Simmons, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Grover, p-rf-2b	5	0	0	3	1	0	Meyer, 3b	6	2	3	0	2	1
Weist, 3b	2	1	1	1	4	3	Risdell, 2b	6	1	1	3	1	1
Cunning, 2b	2	0	1	2	2	2	Taylor, c	3	1	0	4	0	0
Williams, 2b	1	0	0	0	0	0	Sullivan, c	3	2	1	4	0	0
Evans, rf	1	0	0	0	0	0	Grosso, p	2	1	0	0	3	0
Morrow, p	1	0	0	0	0	0	Foy, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
.....												
Total.....	40	5	10	24	12	11	Total.....	46	15	17	27	11	3
New York	2	2	1	1	3	2	4	0	—15				
Philadelphia	0	0	0	2	1	2	0	0	0	—5			

Runs batted in—McAuliffe 2, Condon 3, Otten 2, Weist, Cunning, Meyer, Celinski, Risdell.

Two-base hits—Condon, McAuliffe 2, Meyer. Three-base hits—Otten 2. Home run—McAuliffe. Sacrifice—Foy. Stolen bases—Meyer, Otten. Left on bases—Philadelphia 8, New York 12. Double play—Condon and Otten. Struck out—By Grover 1, Carr 1, Morrow 1, Grosso 4, Foy 3. Bases on Balls—Off Grover 3, Carr 2, Grosso 2, Foy 1. Balk—Grover. Hits—Off Grover 10 in 4 2-3 innings; Carr 6 in 2, Morrow 1 in 1 1-3, Grosso 7 in 5, Foy 3 in 4. Umpires—Brown, Irving, Downey and McLoughlin. Time of game —2:35.

POLICE VS. SANITATION

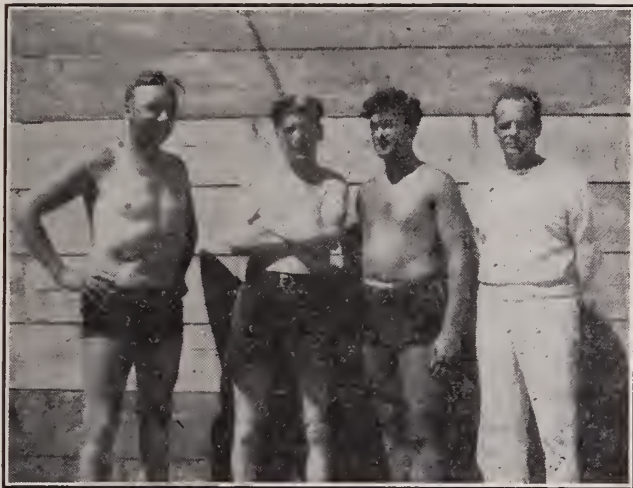
The game between Police and Sanitation scheduled to be played at the Polo Grounds on Sunday, September 12, promises some real fireworks, if we are to credit reports emanating daily from sources close to the rival camps. The proceeds will go toward inaugurating the Welfare Honor and Relief Fund of the Department of Sanitation, a most worthy project. Sanitation, let us again remind you, was the only team to take the measure of our coppers this season, finishing third in the Municipal League with a final standing of 11 games won as against 3 losses. They're a hardy lot, these Sanitators, and they're out to prove that the 5-4 licking they handed Law and Order on June 26 was no fluke. A lot of city dignitaries including Mayor LaGuardia will be on hand as will also Commissioner Valentine and Commissioner William F. Carey of the Department of Sanitation.

If you like baseball don't miss this one!

THE championship game scheduled to be played between Plant and Structures, winners in the Class A division, and Police, top team in the Class B ditto, will not be played. This decision was reached when the executive committee of the Municipal Athletic League at a meeting last month declared the Department of Health team the new uncrowned baseball champions of the league. This

came about through the League rules which provide that because of the several newer and less experienced entries in this year's competition, none of which could be classed with the Police, Fire or Sanitation teams, constituting the "uniformed" entries, the first non-uniformed department team to finish behind the winners of Class B, would meet the winners in the Class A division, all of whose teams are in the non-uniformed class, for the championship of that particular class. The Health team which finished behind Police, Fire and Sanitation in the B division last month was awarded a protest decision against Plant and Structures in the final play off. Through this arrangement the Municipal Baseball League now boasts three champions—Police as uniformed winner over Fire and Sanitation, Health as city champions over the non-uniformed city departments, and Plant and Structures as division winner.

The New York-Boston game scheduled to be played in the Hub City on September 8 likewise has been cancelled. Insufficient time in which to arrange a suitable program for the reception of the New York contingent was advanced by Boston officials as the reason for the cancellation.



L. to R.: John Lynch, Jack McAuliffe, Don Morogiello, Athletic Director Jim Flahive.

HANDBALL

AMONG THE ATHLETIC FEATURES presented at the Police Recreation Center at Platte Clove last month was an exhibition handball match featuring Patrolman Donato D. Morogiello, of the 78th Precinct, a four-waller of more than ordinary ability who, single-handed, matched his prowess against the combined efforts of Patrolman John Lynch of the 110th Precinct and Detective Jack McAuliffe, M. O. D. D., both of whom also know what handball is all about and why. The match was best two out of three, and was won by Morogiello in two straight games, 21-8, 21-14. Patrolman Mike Mullane, 64th Precinct, officiated as referee. The match was replete with thrills throughout. Morogiello, in repulsing the assaults of the dual opposition, gave an exhibition of footwork that you don't see every day on the courts. His service, a high, lazy lob that caromed off the side walls with confusing ease, was a joy to watch. A match between Don and Patrolman Henry Herz, last year's Department four-wall champion, should

be a honey. Maybe we'll be able to arrange a meeting later on!

News of the P. A. L.

USHERING in the boxing season at the Queensboro Arena on the night of July 12, the Police Athletic League held 15 bouts ranging from the 85 to the 150 lb. classes. On that evening, new city championships were won and lost when enterprising youngsters discovered the power of the gloved fist.

Following this event came the Dyckman Oval show held one week later. There, the boys of Harlem and the Bronx gave an exhibition of clever boxing interspersed in spots with some mighty efforts at slugging. The combatants were heartily applauded by the capacity crowd which attended.

The third card was held at Sheridan Square on July 27, the boxers of the P.A.L. giving their usual brilliant interpretation of the manly art. As an added attraction on that evening, the P.A.L. played host to members of the N. Y. State Association of Police Chiefs who were in convention during that week at the Hotel Astor.

The same evening, Unit No. 12 put on a fine set of bouts at Thompson Stadium, Coney Island, opening its boxing season with a grand slam—packing the park with a crowd of wildly cheering enthusiasts and again demonstrating beyond any doubt the youth consciousness of the people of Richmond.

On July 29 Greenpoint went to town with its annual boxing tournament held at historic McGoldrick Oval, with most of the residents of the "Garden Spot" roaring their approval as the gladiators locked horns for the honor and glory of their respective Units.

The next event was held at the Coney Island Velodrome on August 2 with a record crowd of 25,000 in attendance. This was the initial introduction of P.A.L. boxing at "the Island" and it was a great show.

Jamaica Arena was the scene of the next event on August 5 and the card was a knockout. The Queens County fans turned out in droves and more than two thousand were turned away after every available spot for standing room had been occupied.

Attendance at these bouts tends to divert the energies of a great number of youngsters to proper, wholesome channels. It inculcates in them the spirit of competition and fair play, and speaks well for the fine influences engendered by all of these P.A.L. recreational programs.

Patrolman Bill Buckholz, 75th Precinct writes:

"Unit No. 6, 75th Precinct, wishes to claim the all-around P. A. L. athletic championship of the city. This involves junior members only and includes all sports.

"There will be a swimming meet held at the Cypress Hills Swimming and Skating Pool in the near future. P. A. L. members wishing to compete in the various events may obtain application blank from their respective precinct P. A. L. directors. For additional information, call APplegate 7-0788."

Amendments to Penal Law-1937

Section seven hundred seventy-two of the penal law is hereby amended, to read as follows:

772. DURESS AND INTIMIDATION OF VOTERS. Any person or corporation who directly or indirectly:

1. Uses or threatens to use any force, violence or restraint, or inflicts or threatens to inflict any injury, damage, harm or loss, or in any other manner practices intimidation upon or against any person in order to induce or compel such person to vote or refrain from voting at any election or to vote or refrain from voting for or against any particular person or for or against any proposition submitted to voters at such election, or to place or cause to be placed or refrain from placing or causing to be placed his name upon a registry of voters, or on account of such person having voted or refrained from voting at such election, or having voted or refrained from voting for or against any particular person or persons, or for or against any proposition submitted to voters at such election, or having registered or refrained from registering as a voter; or,

2. By abduction, duress or any forcible or fraudulent device or contrivance whatsoever impedes, prevents or otherwise interferes with the free exercise of the elective franchise by any voter, or compels, induces or prevails upon any voter to give or refrain from giving his vote for or against any particular person at any election; or,

3. Being an employer pays his employees the salary or wages due in "pay envelopes," in which there is enclosed or upon which there is any written or printed political motto, device or argument containing threats, express or implied, intended or calculated to influence the political opinions or actions of such employees, or within ninety days of a general election puts or otherwise exhibits in the establishment or place where his employees are engaged in labor, any handbill or placard containing any threat, notice or information, that if any particular ticket or candidate is elected or defeated, work in his place or establishment will cease, in whole or in part, his establishment be closed up, or the wages of his employees reduced, or other threats, express or implied, intended or calculated to influence the political opinions or actions of his employees,

Is guilty of a misdemeanor, and if a corporation shall in addition forfeit its charter.

(Effective September 1, 1937).

Note:—Prior to this amendment such matter as was enclosed in "pay envelopes" did not come within

the meaning of the law. This section as it now reads includes such matter.

Subdivision 9-b of section eighteen hundred ninety-seven of the penal law is hereby amended, as follows:

9-b. No license shall be issued by any officer pursuant to this section unless and until an investigation of all statements made in the application therefor has been made by the duly constituted police authorities of the locality where the application is made and the files of the central bureau of criminal identification of the department of correction at Albany have been examined for any previous criminal record of the applicant and then only if such investigation shows such statements to be true and such examination discloses no such criminal record. The provisions of this subdivision, in so far only as they relate to the examinations of files of the central bureau of criminal identification in the department of correction, shall not apply to licenses applied for, to or issued by the police commissioner of the city of New York during the calendar year nineteen hundred thirty-seven. (Effective April 27, 1937.)

Note:—This subdivision excepts New York City during the Calendar year of 1937.

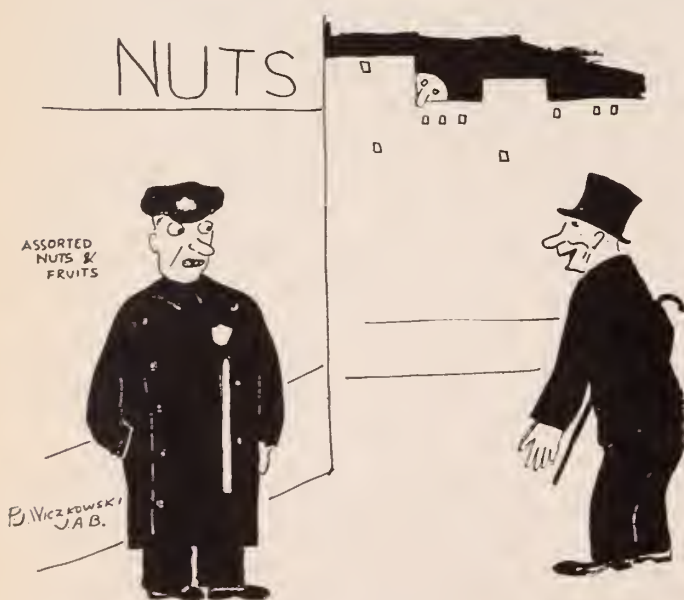
The penal law is amended to add thereto a new section, five hundred and fifty-one-a, to read as follows:

551-a. SIMULATING DOCUMENTS. A person who prints, for the purposes of sale or distribution, or who circulates, distributes, publishes or offers for sale, any paper or document, or any blank form of paper or document which, when filled out, simulates or is intended to simulate a summons, complaint, writ or court process of any kind, is guilty of a misdemeanor.

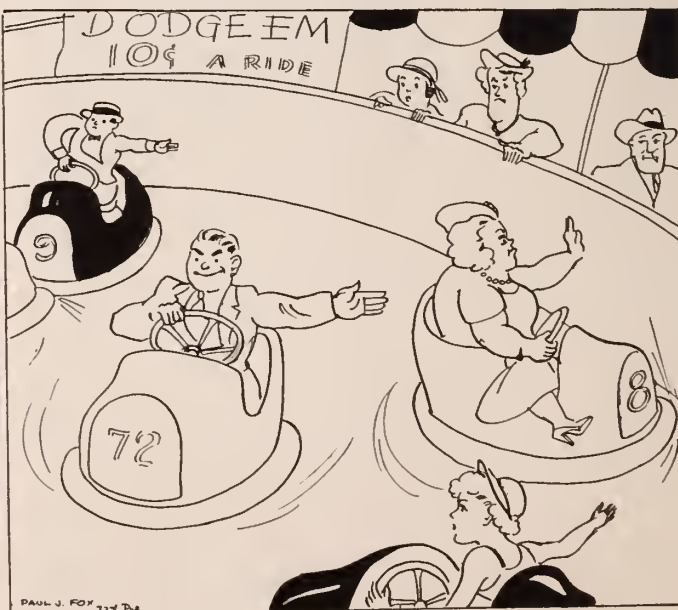
Nothing herein contained shall prohibit the printing, publishing, sale, circulation or distribution of blank forms of legal documents customarily in use by attorneys and counsellors at law.

If any part or provision of this section shall be declared unconstitutional or invalid or ineffective by any court of competent jurisdiction, such declaration shall be limited to the part or provision thereof directly involved in the controversy in which such declaration is made and shall not affect any other part or provision thereof. (Effective September 1, 1937).

Note:—This section prohibits the printing, circulating of documents simulating court process, except when used as legal documents as outlined.



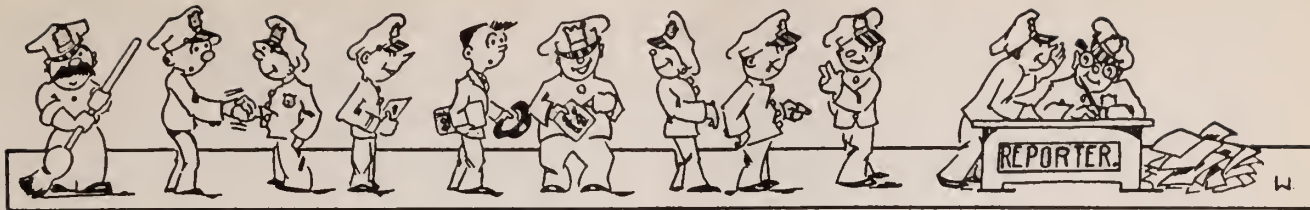
"Nuts to you too, officer!"



THE TRAFFIC COP VISITS CONEY ISLAND WITH THE FAMILY

Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



TO OUR REPORTERS: Items for publication in this column should be received not later than the 15th. Contributions received too late for current publication will appear in the issue immediately following.

1ST DIVISION

1st Pct., Ptl. John M. Bow
2d Pct., Ptl. Frederick L. Bower

PTL. JOHN G. HANLEY

4th Pct., Ptl. Henry W. A. Elder
6th Pct., Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly
8th Pct., Ptl. William Foster

8TH PRECINCT: Joe Vance, assistant to Custodian Culkin, doesn't care very much for these occasional tours at the telephone switchboard. He was heard complaining to his friend Tom Collins about the hardships they entail.

Mama's boy Willie Brennan is studying hard for the Attendants' examination. He is even dieting!

Porco, who insists he will be in the second thousand on the next sergeants' list, will not enter a cabaret anymore unless accompanied by proper authority. (Why?)

Both Chief Clerk Foster and assistant Joe Cowhen are bungalow-minded. But they won't wear those white trousers to work.

Embryo Sergeant Keenan when assigned to the T. S. is often heard muttering to himself, "O, Lord, make them old guys quit; this is a good job!"

Chuck Connor claims he sees roll calls in his sleep. He wants the sergeants' list to hurry.

Pete Reilly is going to retire soon and open an auto driving school with Casey, Spear and Englemann as his first customers.

Sergeant Father Neil Daly, who is temporarily at a Brooklyn strike, in the vicinity of Lavender Lake (sometimes called Gowanus Canal) misses his chief adviser, Brother Bill Mellett. He claims nevertheless that the healthful ozone is helping his complexion.

Sergeant Smiling Phil Prass came back from his vacation with a few new bairs for that certain lieutenant to pluck.

2D DIVISION

3d Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson
5th Pct., Ptl. James R. Ball

PTL. ALFRED A. ANDERSON

7th Pct., Ptl. Michael Silverman
9th Pct., Ptl. John F. Nystrom
11th Pct., Ptl. John Blackmore, Jr.

9TH PRECINCT: The boys are still pulling for a speedy recovery for Patrolman Falls and Patrolman Petrocelli.

Why is everybody picking on poor Patsy? Is it because he is more musically inclined than the rest of the 8th Squad?

"Curly" Witham would like to know why the boys are so interested in "Kinkey Haired" Comerford, affectionately known as D.O.A.

What new member of the 5th Squad, formerly of the 6th Squad, passes out warning slips to the pedestrians with the violation recorded thereon, and then tells them in a polite way not to let "Curly" catch you again, or he will have to "give you a summons?"

Owing to his vast knowledge acquired working for years as an electrician in Chinatown, Chinatown Charlie of the 8th Squad who recently became a Benedict was seen around the Police Academy looking for a detail as an instructor on "Narcotics."

Roosevelt Park will never be the same now that Patrolman Petrik has retired after twenty six years of faithful service. Pete, we all wish you continued good health and a long happy memory of your days with The Finest.

Sergeant Fick when last seen was leaving a plumber shop on Orchard Street bound for the Adirondacks with a supply of elbows, pipes, etc., to do some repair work on the water pipes that busted last winter.

Patrolman Coyne has relinquished his title as Fashion Plate of the precinct to Patrolman Cox, known as the Polo Shirt Beauty of 2nd Avenue, or the man with the big cigar.

That baseball game between the Rebels and the Regulars has been postponed until such time as Sergeant Keebler and his Board of Strategy return from Troy. Patrolman Nystrom, manager of the Regulars, claims his stars will meet any terms suggested by the Rebels, so send them in, including the place, time, working conditions, etc.

3D DIVISION

10th Pct., Ptl. Milton Hintze
14th Pct., Ptl. John Slattery

PTL. RAYMOND KELLY

18th Pct., Ptl. Edward Bellew
20th Pct., Ptl. John Joyce

10TH PRECINCT: When the boys in the back room start kidding Rookie Schup, he ups and announces it is only "professional jealousy!"

A few cognomens supplied by the 10th Precinct Knickname Klub of which Patrolman Phelan is president:

Seaman—Sailor; Revelle—Bugler; Haye—Oates; Fuller—Brush; McCue—Miscue; Greenhouse—Glass; Graham—Cracker; Devine—Peace; Watson—Needle; Stewart—Waiter; Valentine—Heart; Lynott—Why Not; Dean—Professor; Sherlock—One Man Gang; Staab—Knife; McDonald—Water Front Mac.

The personnel of the 10th Precinct sends to our Captain best wishes for an enjoyable time while on vacation.

Patrolman McDonald was observed recently on 13th Avenue instructing a group of the neighbors' children in the game of Hi Li, of which sport he is an authority. He is so liked by the children that it wouldn't surprise us to see him assigned in the near future to the Juvenile Aid Bureau, where with a little coaching by Patrolmen Ed Phelan and McNeillis he would become perfect.

18TH PRECINCT: Well, boys, vacations and strikes seem to be the summer routine. But for Mike Higgins it is just another day. I am informed that Mike held the attention of a crowd of natives of a certain town with stories of his exploits along 9th Avenue, no mention being made of the ham bone.

Brother Rheinhart has lost his waist line since the automat went on strike!

Vacation story: On the night of August 4 at about the hour of 8:30 P. M., a young bull escaped from the Schumocker Farm and caused widespread terror to women and children along its path. It finally charged into the Police Center where it encountered many more bulls—but none as brave as Patrolman Hanlon of the 18th Precinct Hack Bureau. Jim enlisted the aid of Dollar John Nolan and our Minister of Good Will, Parson Bob Enright, all three on vacation. While Jim was surrounding the bull, Bob grabbed his wife's clothes line, passed it to John who in turn threw it to Jim who threw it to the bull. Sort of forward pass. The rope slipped around the bull's neck. Jim then charged the bull and threw him, placing a medalion around the animal's neck as his trademark of a glorious victory. Jim will be rewarded with the Bull-Thrower's Medal of Honor at the next Beefsteak Dinner.

There has been a marked decline in the attendance of our fishing club, due we assume to the shortage of fish. The fault is not with your Commodore or his mates. There are plenty of big ones out there if you have the rigging to bring them in. Moral—if the big fish chase the small fish, you should chase the big ones.

The boys of the 18th Precinct extend sincere sympathy to those members who have suffered recent losses.

4TH DIVISION

13th Pct., Ptl. John Verlin
15th Pct., Ptl. John Dennis

17th Pct., Ptl. Linus Bell
19th Pct., Ptl. George Seltenreich
22nd Pct., Ptl. Ernest Pizzarelli

22ND PRECINCT: Congratulations are in order for Patrolmen Thomas Stephens and James Mullins, famed radio sheiks, on making another very good arrest—two men, armed, charged with assault and robbery and kidnapping.

Patrolman Leo Moore, whose time is up in October, seems to be well preserved. All he has to do now is jump into a pickle vat and rest there in peace.

Since dear ol' Sugar Gleason became famous, it has made him 20 years younger. Have you noticed the red ties and the carnations?

25TH PRECINCT: Well, we're in again. Boy, ain't it hot! Lieutenant Reit says that no matter how warm it is in the precinct you are always in the shade on 5th Avenue.

That new plainclothes duo, Clavin and Esters, reminds us of a popular shoe firm, "Father & Son." P.S.: Talbot these days can be found on lonely corners patiently waiting for the sergeant... Since Maurer made that spectacular arrest, "Dill" Weinstein has been baunting every "Jernt" in the command... When Eberlein rode in the radio car on a recent late tour the boys got muscle bound giving him the slam. They thought he was Sergeant Ed "Beau Brummel" Donohue. They both have silvery noggins... THE PRIZE LULU OF THE MONTH—The guy who sent for a psycho bus for a mad dog... The men are arguing who would take first prize in a walking marathon, Captain Quirk or Sergeant Reichardt. Some say youth will be served. However, we have our doubts.

The cigars are on Eddie Degen. It's a boy! Congratulations to Mama and Junior! That big Legionnaire every one admired at the recent convention in Troy was none other than our former A.E.F. hero Colonel Archibald J. Burns.

That recent rally of the 1-2 and 9-10 squads was a humdinger. It took place in the club rooms. (*Vos you dere, Sharly?*) The ball game was postponed to a future date, but the repast was served and devoured amidst a spirit of glee and merriment. (*Listen, Lena, did you ever dance with Glee?*) The Pilsudski choir, composed of Marszewski, Olszewski, Krzeminski and Creed, sang the opening number and then followed with a "Ski-Hop." It almost brought down the house (roof and all.) Janis (*without moving his mustache*) made a speech on "How I won the war," and sang the song Yankee Doodle in French. He was followed by "Moe" Woods in a talk on safety. Moe thank goodness accepted a summons to sit down. Andy Connelly, Jack Kenney and Johnny Moroney got together in a song that sounded more like a hog-calling contest. Bill Bausbacher surprised all with a beautiful Swiss yodel that he never knew he had in him. (*We're glad it's out.*) Bill junior who was with him said, "That's my Pop!" Are you listening, Mom?

Jim Mahoney did a dance that was a pip. He called it the Susie Q. In other words, a Fifth Avenue strut. (Nice going, Jim.) When Bill Sullivan recited "The last bouquet I received from you" everybody applauded. Tugboat Glinesman then was presented with the door prize for having the most freckles of any man in the precinct.

A challenge to other precinct baseball teams: When do you wish to play us? Get in touch with our 106 man, Patrolman Bausbacher.

7TH DIVISION

40th Pct., Ptl. George A. Conway
41st Pct., Ptl. Joseph Banner

LT. PATRICK CARMODY

42nd Pct., Ptl. John B. Phantom
44th Pct., Ptl. John McDowell
48th Pct., Ptl. John Thompson

40 PRECINCT: Coffey and Fairclough are not on speaking terms with Ernst. The latter failed to supply hair lotion with the soap and towels they borrow from him!

The Reporter will now try his hand at poetry, with fond apologies to those whose names are used:

Oh, LORD, cried PLATT as the YOUNGMAN gathered his HERD of BAER from the distant Land, and gazing up to the sky saw a FAIR-CLOUGH pass by. It was a DAILY habit for ISAACS-SON to help a SIECKMAN down the HALL to a TAYLOR, but MULLIGAN raised CAIN when he had to go over the HILL in the WINTER for a can of COFFEY and chasing BROWN KATZ in the EARLEY GRAY morning. "I will CARVER up," said ATWOOD, and when last seen all hands were on their way to HOLLAND to get some SCHELLS, which they jolly well DUNN.

Congratulations to our latest Benedict, Falco!

Poor Dave O'Rourke, our clerical man, will have a vacation rest from the reporter. They both leave and return the same day.

Wishing Sergeant Kilpatrick a speedy recovery, and hoping to see him around soon.

Tom Daily is keeping close watch on the sergeants' list for vacancies. Keep it up, Tom, and keep "Gorgeous" Conway informed.

WEDDING BELLS FROM EMERGENCY SERVICE SQUAD No. 7

On Sunday, August 1, wedding bells tolled for Henry Krantz Jr. and his pretty bride, Margaret Kreutzer, daughter of retired Patrolman Louis Kreutzer. Following the ceremony, which took place in the Church of the Blessed Sacrament, Beach and Gleason Avenues, with the Rev. Father Kelly officiating, an elaborate wedding reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, 1762 Westchester Avenue. The happy couple left on a honeymoon in the Adirondacks. Upon their return they will reside in Van Ness.

Wedding Flashes: Henry's brother, Werner Krantz, of Traffic H. was Best Man... Jack Kassler, 48th Precinct, and George "Gorgeous" Conway, 40th Precinct, were the ushers. They did everything but take the baskets around... Peter Dale hopes the groom doesn't forget about the chevrons like he forgot to bring the license... Henry Krantz, father of the groom, represented the Fire Department... "Looie" Kreutzer told stories of the days when the "Sparrow Cops" carried bows and arrows... Sergeant Braun was there with his Chocolate and Vanilla suit. He said the Groom and Best Man reminded him of "Good Humor" men... Nick Rizzo kept the porch covered all evening—ice cream pants and all... Tom Shanley was observed polishing the piano. Excellent practice for the truck... Walter Brady of the

22nd Precinct got away with plenty—including several vocal selections... George Rubano, and old playmate of Henry's, was there minus the patrol wagon... Mike Courtney was busy all evening. His memo book at the end looked like a phone directory! Oh for the life of those tall, blond (with a little red thrown in) and handsome sbeiks!

41ST PRECINCT: Congratulations to Sergeant "Hughie" McGrade upon his recent promotion to Lieutenant. Our loss is the 8th Division's gain.

Good luck and good health to Patrolman William "Muscular" McDermott who recently retired from the Department.

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of several former members of this command, namely, Patrolmen Joseph McGuire and Henry R. Hohn and Detective Isidore Astel.

Who is the patrolman who always calls on the phone for light duty, and who weeps openly if he doesn't get the radio car?

What rookie has his girl friend bring his rubbers to him on post when it rains?

44TH PRECINCT: Our deepest sympathy to Patrolman and Mrs. Frank Doran on the recent loss of their daughter. Doran, now a plainclothes man in the 5th Division, was formerly assigned to the 44th Precinct.

Members of the 44th Precinct wish their captain, James McElroy, a pleasant trip and a well earned rest while on his vacation.

Congratulations to Patrolman Henry Halpern for his arrest of a man charged with burglarizing two apartments at 112 Tudor Place. This man was only out of Sing Sing Prison five weeks after having served seven and one half years for burglary.

Patrolman "50-50" Freedman is now demanding receipts for the drunks that he delivers home. Saving them for future reference. Why don't you frame them, "Fifty?"

Members of the 44th Precinct wish Patrolman William Downey a speedy recovery. He is now, confined to a hospital, for another operation.

Patrolman Arthur Muench is known as the adonis of the High-bridge Station.

Our deepest sympathy to Patrolman James Smith, who while on his vacation suffered the loss of his beloved sister.

On July 24 at the Yankee Stadium, the 44th Precinct (Highbridge Terrors) baseball team, defeated the Granville A.C.B.B. team, 6 to 5. Battery for 44th Precinct: Patrolman Phil Anderson, pitcher; and Patrolman Eddie McWilliams, catcher. Patrolman Harold Breslin hit a three bagger in the first inning. He was at bat four times and made three hits. Teams wishing to play the 44th Precinct should get in touch with Patrolman Tom Tully.

We all wish Patrolman George Foerster a speedy recovery. He is at present confined to the Morrisania Hospital, after an attack of gall-stones.

Our heart-felt sympathy to the relatives of the late Patrolman James Shea who died in Bellevue Hospital, August 4, 1937. He was a grand fellow and we shall all miss him. May he rest in peace.

Our condolences also to Patrolman Frank Glynn and Patrolman Irving Frey in the loss of their beloved mothers.

Good luck and good health to retired Sergeant Ed Jaworsky in the years to come.

Pop Nigro, boot-black of the 44th Precinct, will soon receive a stripe. In a few months, he will have completed five years of faithful service to the members of this command. Keep up the good work, Pop.

48TH PRECINCT: What happened to all those fishermen of the 7th Squad who were to meet the other day at five o'clock in the morning to go fishing?

Joe Triano couldn't catch any lobsters so he bought a few in order that the gang at home would know that he did go fishing.

Tom Sheridan also bought some lobsters, but in his case he wanted to teach them how to do a fan dance!

Fred Schappert to John Lynch: "How do you feel?" John: "A little woozey!"

Wonder what Charlie Schloeder was looking for when he was hanging over the rail!

A few reasons why they did not go: Siegelman—Peggy coming home early... Mulvihill—Had to do the diapers... Silbernagel—Could not get up that early... Dinkelmeyer—Had to go to court... Cox—Gets too sea sick... Nielson—"We were all thinking about you."

How come we don't hear the Wolff crying about post 27 anymore?

Tim McGrath, now acting as Assistant 3rd Broom, is doing a very good job.

It seems that Rosenberg is afraid to ride in the radio car anymore since that street car episode recently.

Best wishes to you, Mr. Frank Coffey, on your retirement.

Sergeant Kilpatrick may have gone to the 40th Precinct but our thoughts are with him for a speedy recovery.

Grandpop Schuck reads the funnies to the boys in the back room. Who stuck the tag summons on Thomson's car?

To Sergeant Adolph Jaworsky and Patrolman Ed Pruschen: We all hope you enjoy to the fullest your well earned retirement.

Hang out the flag! Joe Troiano on May 5, 1937, bought the coffee!!!

On June 27, the 7th Squad held its annual picnic at Mohansic Lake. The feature of the day was a baseball game featuring Mergner's

All Star Wives versus Seigelman's All Star Wives, the latter team winning by a score of 14 to 13. The heroines of the game were Mrs. Sheridan and Mrs. Mulvihill, each of whom hit a home run with the bases full. A few side glances follow:

Patrolman Sheridan and family came in from Long Island and had two flats, motor trouble and got lost. Their three children started to cry, but he and the Mrs. were happy all the way home. Watta man!

Patrolman Dinkelmeyer looked very natty in his Ice Cream suit. Maybe working for Good Humor!

Patrolman Rutzinger acted as chef and everything tasted fine. *Wonder if sweet George cooks at home, also!*

Patrolman Seigelman and No. Two Man Mulvihill acted as nurse maids to the children. *Their wives acted as nursemaids to them.*

Hoping Patrolman Neilson will be back from sick report soon. He is missed by the 7th Squad.

Since Patrolman Henry bought his Buick car he can't keep the girls away. Now he is looking for a buyer!

8TH DIVISION

LT. JAMES F. DONLON

43d Pct., Ptl. Dawn Patrol
45th Pct., Ptl. Ernest O. Scheyder
46th Pct., Ptl. A. Secret

47th Pct., Ptl. Herman W. H. Lampe
50th Pct., Ptl. Philip Brennan
52d Pct., Ptl. Alphonse Lowy

45TH PRECINCT: Patrolman Mike Cassidy is gaining considerable weight of late. *Something or someone must be treating him very good.*

Patrolman Henry Zerenner can never win a debate. Why not take up public speaking, Hen?

Patrolman Dingle: *"Step into my office, I would like to see you."*

Patrolman O'Hare says he wishes he had some friends.

Patrolman Schneider recently sustained a leg injury by accidentally falling down a hole while on duty. Hope you are soon over it, Ed.

Patrolman Schepp is always speaking of steel wool. You must be an old plumber, Herb.

Patrolmen Haffner and Cohen would like some co-operation from our detectives in locating the miscreant who stuffed up their respective lockers!

Patrolman Thomas (Fairweather) Cantwell would like to know how to get out of the Glee Club. Reason, overwork.

Patrolman (Crisco) Vitale admits he is not the boss in his house. We certainly believe that, Nick.

Flash! Detective Daffy has been assigned to the Haffner-Cohen case, and woe betide the culprit when he is caught!

Sergeant Morrell, former champion high diver and swimmer, is to be complimented on the fine work he is doing at Orchard Beach.

47TH PRECINCT: Attendant "Smiling Tom" Carlin wants to know why the 47th Precinct car can't get at least 50 miles out of a gallon of gas.

Patrolman Bambay is practicing overtime on the horn he toots in the band. *He is going into the fish business when he retires.*

Patrolman Hawk Eye Joe, former Mohawk indian, is conducting a rodeo at Locust Point for the natives' children.

Dear Mr. Editor: On the 15 of March we the members of the Bald Headed Men's Club sent you an account of the race we were holding for the members of the F.A.C. (Falling Arch Club). In your April issue you gave us only a hint about it. So, thinking this important affair has slipped your mind, we take this opportunity to send you another report of same.

Patrolman Farmer Hick has the track about ready. He is taking the plow and roller away. Notables are here from all over the country. We have Lieutenant Voshough from Mt. Vernon, Lieutenant Neilson from Throggs Neck, Lieutenant Gerken from Fordham, Lieutenant Kessler from Westchester, Sergeant Doyle from Woodlawn, Sergeant Reilly from Ferry Point, Sergeant Touchette from away out West and many others from Mt. Vernon, Yonkers, etc.

In the band we have Mama Koch with a clarinet, Wild Bill Housen with a lariat, "Can't take it" Bambay with his trombone, Butch Loewer with a ham bone, Plum Duff Joe with an ash can for a drum and two hall hats for drum sticks, Long Hair Ruis with his violin, Dimples Sikorsky with his fiddle, and Cellar Door Schumann with his harmonica. What a job Charlie Vosbough had giving this bunch lessons!

Track fast, race about to start. Wait! what's that commotion? It's Peanuts Nye, Midget Kiley and Tiny Scherringer trying to sneak under the canvas! But Corn Cob Kelly grabs them and takes them to Cashier Matthews. They pay double. One Round O'Connor just fired the shot that started the race. They're off! Scoff in the lead; Hartmann a close second; Lampe gaining; Casson in the rear; Weissman scratched. Now on the home stretch! Scoff drops, winded! Hartmann trips over his shoe lace! Casson's belt breaks! Looks like Lampe's race! No! He is down within a yard of the finish line!

Out from the stands rush Dr. Baldy Diefenback and Dr. Dimples Monaghan. They examine Lampe and claim he was poisoned by a frankfurter and a bottle of pop he bought from Yellow Pony Robertazzi before the race started.

We ask you, Mr. Editor, if you think this race was on the level?

If not we will bring Yellow Pony to trial next month for peddling tainted foods.

Who is that sweet young thing who has been telephoning Patrolman Roche (Bachelor)?

Meet Patrolman (Becfer) Lampe who is always taking lamps out and bringing them back lit.

52ND PRECINCT: Not much news is good news for the hoys of the good old 52nd, but I mustn't forget to mention my old standby, "Fiddlechin" Stapleton, or else our publication will lose a subscriber as his wife threatened not to give him a "dime" for next month's copy unless his name appears therein (*stick with us, Fiddle, old sock*) . . . and Sergeant Shields wants to know who it is that "dunks" his jelly doughnuts in his coffee to feed to his pet baby turtles (*I wonder if it could be "Pep(?)" Young*) . . . and Corbley wants me to tell you about his side kick, "Villa Ave" McEnery, but we'll let that go for some other time (*I'm your pal, Redhead, no talka too much*) . . . and of course this wouldn't be complete if I didn't tell you about "Porkey" Greenthal. It seems his son John wanted a new hatching suit, so Mike settled with him for an old pair of his shorts. . . . And since "Smokey Joe" McEntee is at his palatial mansion in Rockaway he is complaining that his feet hurt him; he says the cause is that there are too many in one room and that every one steps on his toes (*we'll be down to visit you real soon, Mac*) . . . When Walter Winchell was on his vacation he had guest writers for his column. How's about some of you fellers being guest writers for me? (*What do you say, "Windy" Vickers?*) But (*there always is a "but"*) you'll have to hand me your copy so that I can edit, correct and alter it if necessary—and also sign it.

Since "Baldy" Faruolo is acting clerical man he doesn't carry that big knife any more.—*The Parrot.*

9TH DIVISION

PTL. CHARLES MULLER

120th Pct., Ptl. Charles Reis

122d Pct., Ptl. R. R. Beeschel

123d Pct., Ptl. Hugh Seditz

122ND PRECINCT: The retired and deceased columns of SPRING 3100 are perused faithfully each month by our "on the list" sergeants and lieutenants.

The Comrades are all back now and ready for another convention.

The bowling club will resume activities on October 1.

Puddinhead Ackerman is on a diet and has taken up ping pong. He issues a challenge to all.

Johnnie Bruns, official timekeeper at the P.A.L. boxing matches, has applied to the State Boxing Commission for a license as timekeeper. (*Thinks he's good!*)

Wally Crovo is the proud possessor of an egg-shell blue puddle jumper. (*Willlys.*)

Kelly, of the P.A.L., is so comforting in his conversations with the young boys that they are beginning to call him "Pop."

Georgie Geisler, the Travis playboy, likes to "cover the waterfront."

Bill Reddy claims he is the best hedge cutter in town. Was seen cutting some in the neighborhood. (*Wonder if he's a professional?*)

If you want to know where the shadiest places in the precinct are ask Shay, the precinct's Hill Billy.

Duke Barnes' popularity is overshadowed only by Johnnie Decker, the precinct's Beau Brummel.

Bob Johnson has complete possession of the precinct's mail rack.

Punchie Rudolph, who visited Yellow Stone Park on his vacation, came back with a ten-gallon hat to match his cow-boy shirt.

Whispering Dave Heffernan has finally discarded his beloved Leap-ling Lena.

Bill Strong, hack on post 3, has the sympathy of all. We hope he won't be ousted by the boys on the emergency auto.

The only person who can drown out a radio is Chatter Box Davie Irons.

Murphy, our laborer attendant, reads more love stories than do love-sick girls. Must be in love.

Jolly Jones had his picture taken holding the life preserver in radio car 729. *Had temerity enough later to have it enlarged.*

Johnnie Jain, the precinct's lone ranger.

La Bar, known as the handsome Romeo, now sports a genuine kinky permanent wave.

If you want to make Pee Wee Alles' chest swell up just call him "Muscles."

Terranova, the precinct's Clark Gable, has all the dark complexioned nurses at Sea View Hospital pining for him.

McCarthy can make any radio sound sour when he tries to accompany it with his melodious (?) voice.

123RD PRECINCT: It won't be long before the 123rd Precinct loses one of its carefree Romeos to Cupid's fateful darts. The victim is none other than Godfried Larsen, *the answer to a maiden's prayer!* He is going to take the leap into Marital Commotion early in October. He has just finished building a cage to hill and coo in. His new house is in Huguenot Park, next block from that of his

pat, Diamond Dick Crosson, who will give Larsen a few pointers on "how to be happy though married." The house is air-conditioned and has a high cellar in which Larsen is going to install a bar and billiard room where the boys can spend pleasant evenings together. All his friends are invited to witness the tying of the knot, and then to the ratskeller en masse to celebrate. The girl who is getting him is lucky. Those who had their lines out and did not book him, will have their crying towels working overtime when they hear the news. Well, Larsen has our best wishes for a long and happy married life, and may his troubles all be little ones, *two and three at a time*, for he is and always was a jolly good fellow! *Don't fail to attend!*

Godfrey Jensen is anxious to book a few more ball games for his all-star team. The boys of the 123rd Precinct have taken them all over so far this season and a few more easy ones will do nicely for practice. So, gentlemen, if you want a trimming, just send him a letter.

10TH DIVISION

PTL. JOHN S. SULLIVAN

60th Pct., Ptl. James Teshan
61st Pct., Ptl. Francis Fromera
62nd Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante

64th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Bonora
66th Pct., Ptl. George O. Diffin
68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan
70th Pct., Ptl. Anthony P. Mollica

60TH PRECINCT: FLASH! CAMERA! LIGHTS! ACTION!

Title of next picture—and *what* a picture, "*Aboard the Good Ship 'Major'.*" featuring an all-star cast including Lieutenant Hofsaes, Patrolmen Waldeck, Eddie Hickey, Jim (Kooler Keg) Rabbit, "Roll Call" Collins, Merrit Brown, George Fisher, (no relation to Bud) Dan Delmonaco of the famous Delmonaco Restaurant, and that "Four Star Final" Patrolman Jake Berendt. The place, aboard the good ship "Major." Purpose, a fishing trip at sea. Only one bathing suit aboard, yet they *all* claimed they went *bathing!* Who got the bathing suit? The mystery deepens! *Did the fishes bite?* Well, we got it from good authority that the only biting done was Rabbit hitting open the cooler kegs. A fascinating high diving act was introduced by Jake Berendt who, every time he heard a keg pop, would dive over to where Rabbit was seated. (*Just two old-time tinsmiths.*) The entertainment was furnished by Dan Delmonaco and Rabbit, two slap stick comedians. Again Jim comes out wearing the honors. Ed Hickey was noticed walking around the deck saluting the skipper, Chris Waldeck. In fact, he kept this up for three days after. Fisher forgot himself and got a mop and started to clean the deck. (*Just a good attendant at heart.*) Did they get any fish? The answer, *No!* Berendt when last seen was walking down the gangplank with Rabbit under his arm, and sez Jake: "*I didn't get me any fish but I did get me a 'rabbit'!*" And so the good ship Major brought the crew back to port, all hail and flukie, and we don't mean *fish!* An hour later Jerry Collins was seen coming out of a fish store in Sheepshead Bay. Well, Jerry, they will never know the difference. This is the first chapter of a three reel serial. *Watch SPRING 3100 for the next episode!*

It has happened! Those two buddies in Brighton Beach have kissed and made up! Now they can catch up on their stories.

Patrolman Ken Brown without a cigar! Yes, he buys them, but *wholesale*. Big-hearted Ken. *He'll give you a bun for a bag of flour any old time.*

Patrolman Tighe Johnson buying gas for that brother-officer that rides him home. *This could happen, sez you?*

Patrolman Degnan telling the boys that he wants his son to grow up and be a big man like his father.

Flash! A rescue! And *what* a rescue! Once again Buck Bernius rides again! All cars, signal 32, man overboard! To the scene rushes the radio cars! The first to arrive were those two daring bluecoats, Patrolman Bernius and his sidekick, Joe Mandic! *Man overboard!* Off goes his coat and into the water plunges Buck Bernius! He grapples with the drowning man and brings him into the dock! His sidepartner throws a life preserver! Bernius wraps it around the victim and he is pulled up on to the dock! First aid rendered pending arrival of ambulance! The man is rushed to the hospital and saved! *Once again this radio crew proved they are d credit to the department.* Nice work, Bernius. The command is proud of you.

And as that great commentator would say, so long until the next issue.

62ND PRECINCT: Patrolman Taylor wore a big smile the other night telling the boys about his niece winning first prize at Jones Beach for fancy diving.

Some noise in the back room over the American and National leagues when Al Smith, John Borwn and George Treubert get together! John Hickey usually settles the debate by acting as umpire. His decisions are perfect.

Patrolmen Rifkin and Di Biasi are now proud Poppies!

Patrolman Jacobi is so proud after hearing there was a baby girl in the family. To show his appreciation he intends to have all his relatives together for a nice reunion.

Charlie Boyle tops them all. He had to buy *two* cribs!

We're all looking forward to seeing Al Schmitt wearing those chevrons soon.

Montenone, Cluro, Hertzberg, McCole, Volpe and Horowitz joined the Brighton Beach Swimming Club. Jacobi in order to get that sun tan intends to be with them next year.

Henry Kludt, the Flying Dutchman of the 62nd Precinct, was seen high over Floyd Bennett airport chasing sea gulls on his day off. We have to hand it to him for his ambition in gunnery, radio and aviation.

Patrolman Joe Ravalgi at Rockaway Beach was engaged in a game of tag. Joe was not quick enough for the girls down there, and he being a bachelor was "it" most of the time.

Eddie Hayes, Henny Kludt and Jake Long are charter members of the Old Timers Club they started as rookies in this precinct years ago. Jake said a pair of shoes lasted for some time in those days as there were very few sidewalks.

Patrolman Ham Kelley is looking for ear muffs for the coming winter. He is complaining about his rheumatism. That's what makes him walk like Anker.

66TH PRECINCT: What do you think of our ball team now?

Next season we play in place of Brooklyn at Ebbets Field on all home dates. Sergeant Hickson with the able assistance of Sergeant Ganley has developed a winning ball team. Keep it up!

The radio crews are scrambling to see which crew is going to rate as "aces" since Patrolman Sandberg's promotion to the Detective Division. Joe Keating and his partner are in the lead by reason of the recovery of a lost child on an alarm. Patrolmen Jeppson and DeGuiseppe are running second and third. Keep at it. The title of "Ace" is a sort of promotion.

Never mind the emergency duty scheduled from September 20 to 24. Remember, the veterans are here for a good time, so let's try and show them that New York is the biggest-bearded as well as biggest city in other ways. Sell them the city and the Police Department so that when they tell their grandchildren of their experiences, they won't forget to mention the courteous treatment accorded them by the New York police.

68TH PRECINCT: It has been your correspondent's job during his editorship to report many things. However, nothing that has come within my realm fills me with greater sorrow than the decision of a swell little guy to resign from our great department. I refer, of course, to that grand sidekick, Tommy Meenan. I truly voice the sentiments of the entire personnel, both officers and men, when I wish him every success and health and prosperity in his new undertaking.

Our good friend Lieutenant Finkelstein, one of the real old time Polar Bears, has purchased a beautiful pair of pink garters with shoes to match to wear at the annual yacht races held at Coney Island by the sea on St. Patrick's Day. Being a commodore as well as a police lieutenant has its good points, you know. His yacht, better known as Mrs. L-66, can be seen at Odor Creek in charge of the Nazi sailor Butch Meyer, who knows every odor in the creek by its first name.

I have just been reminded that the boss sleuth of the 68th Squad, Lieutenant Melia, has bought himself a beautiful pair of white perambulators (*shoes to you*) to attend the grass widowship of our very own Gene (*Carbuncles*) Conran, who it is rumored via the grapevine route, is shortly to wed a beautiful young Polaco from down Rauchut's district. The last named it is said will give the bride away. (*If he does it's the first thing he has parted with since he left Narragansett.*) The music for the occasion will be furnished by the Scotch Highlanders brought over especially for the event by that kilted devil from Edinburgh, Sandy McCandless. The supper will be served at Nathan's by Paddy Goldstein, the Irish thrush. Gene Devine will warble "*Home on the Range*" while Alex McConeghy fishes for Palm Beach shad from Steeplechase Pier. Lieutenant McGowan promises to be on hand to play the organ while Windy Carr and Tom Burton give you "*Southern Hospitality a la Bussi.*" Lieutenant Conroy will read the Declaration of Independence while Nick Gaffney and Tom Hickson take care of the children in the nursery. Spider Moran and Box Head Kelley (*formerly Iron Hat*) have each promised to tell a bedtime story.

Marty Monahan and Tommy Kearns, two of the boys from home, have gone sissy. Any morning you can see them out at Dyker Heights pushing the white pill around aided by a mashie or niblick. *For two guys who lived in Greenpoint they sure have gone up in the world!*

Which reminds me that the old Gang Buster himself, Eddie (*Did you do it*) Fitzgerald, will shortly be back with us from his summer sojourn at Coney Island. Over the phone he told me there was no truth to the report that he has endorsed a well known hair remedy and would shortly be on the vaudeville stage showing his amazing crop of curly black hair.

Things you and you remind me off: Charlie Seifried—*A retired Pork Dealer*; Bill Ruoff—*A Corn Farmer*; Louie Perlain—*An Installment Collector*; Charlie Flock—*Stepinfetchit*; Johnny Chiusano—*A Mexican Coffee Salesman*; George Seiler—*The Hon of Hon and Dearie*; Barney Murphy—*A Breath of Erin*; Charlie Morton—*A Hangman*; Elmer Smith—*A Friend of Heine's*; Walter Voight—*Wings Over Honolulu.*

And so until next time I'll close shop and await the cheese eaters who will tell me more and more of you and you. And the moral for this month is, *a closed trap catches no flies!*

74TH PRECINCT: Patrolman "Tiny" Brooks—"Who got 563?"

Walter Sergeant (on hearing complaints of other members of the command)—"Well, you wanted to be a cop, didn't cha?"

Jim Durkin—"How ja do today, Mac?"

Mac—"Well, not so good and not so bad. If it had been clear would have done better. He wasn't a mudder."

Now that Jim Walsh has become a foreigner, living out on Long Island, the boys wonder if he will need a passport.

Ben Greeves since sporting his new crockery is off the mush and vegetable diet!

76TH PRECINCT: Members of the 11th Detective Division who would like to know why the detectives assigned to the 82nd Squad are always clean shaven may learn the reason here. They have a celebrated tonsorialist in their midst, Detective Stolfi.

Somebody ought to show Charley Wirth of Emergency Squad 13 a picture of a Staten Island Cop, so that he won't be mixing 'em up with people who wear two-gallon hats.

We would all like to know the reason why Heedles failed to have his head shaved this summer. Is it because some youngsters called him "Potato Head" once?

Davey Feffer and Clem Sutton both allege the Police Department has the makings of two fine policemen in their sons. And don't forget, says John Lawless, they have a darn fine policewoman in my little daughter.

Forms U.F. 57 and 57a have been filed for transferring the buns and milk from 54 Beard Street to 44 Rapelyea Street. Here's hoping the transfer goes through immediately.

Muggsy Muldoon, the Clinker Kid, is going around sticking out his chest since one of the boys mistakingly called him "Whitey."

Pee Wee Hope says he and the Missus will spend their vacation canoeing on Lavender Lake. Happy paddling to 'em both.

Sergeant Iooss says resting at the Police Camp heats chasing a ham wagon around Red Hook any old time.

78TH PRECINCT: Tommy Sullivan, Chief Stooze of the Corridors, has been blasting all over the building about his retirement in September, and of his contemplated sojourn to California where he expects to raise pineapples for shipment to the Japo-China War. He extends an invitation to anyone visiting that State to drop in and live on the best for a week or two at his expense. But why wait until you go to California, Tom? Why not open up the den in Flatbush and show your generosity? P.S.: The fresh kid rookies are not welcome.

The Towel and Linen Supply man is complaining that the towels are not being used lately as much as before. Little does he know that the chief tear jerker is detailed to the drydock strike in the 76th Precinct, where the towel man is working overtime wringing them out.

Patrolman Munday, the Jungle King, got lost in Troy during the convention, and finally was located in a collar factory by Paddy Walsh. Yes—the kind of factory where the amber fluid is piled in glasses and then a collar is put on top.

Members of the 78th Precinct extend their sympathy to Sergeant Polske, upon the loss of his sister, and to Patrolman Power, whose father passed away.

The "H.H." Association will hold its monthly meeting shortly at the summer home of Patrolman Fitzsimmons, in Water Witch, New Jersey. Vice-President Glasheen will preside during the absence of President Buddy Barnes, who is away checking the health and dispositions of a few overdue sergeants.

82ND PRECINCT: "Fireman, 1st class," has been added to his list of accomplishments by "Football" Freddie Walker.

Tom Milmore is spending his vacation at Keansburg, away from the worries of house tax.

Captain Joe Hill of the good ship "Rosanne" is busy preparing his fish story for the booby prize this year.

Al Devine, the demon fisherman, caught Jim Baxter's line and that is all he did catch the other day while fishing.

Patrolman Nicholas looks very blue. What's the matter, Nick, did Connors, E. take your place at the wheel?

84TH PRECINCT: A fact that strikes your reporter peculiarly is that Roy Kehr enjoys hacon on Sunday nights. How about it, Roy, are you really going to take the Fatal Step?

"Good morning, boys," says Joe Yost. Without him the wheels of this department would fail to turn. He gasses 'em.

Speaking of vacations—Cloonan has the month of October in which to secure his sun tan. He's a rookie with a mere twenty-odd years behind him. You guessed it—the good old day squad.

Jack O'Connor swears he has seen the light. Throaty Braun seconds him.

Lieutenant Scheidler, known for his keen mind and ready wit, nevertheless has a poor memory for names and faces.

77TH PRECINCT: First and foremost, boys and girls, let me say that anything you may read in these columns is all fun. And if you don't get a hit of a chuckle out of it it's your fault, not mine.

Our Magical Skipper, Captain Downus, pulled another one out of the hat when he was asked by Sergeant O'Neill, after a raid by the Division men, "How long has that place been going?" to which our M. S. replied, "How long are you in the precinct?" (Careful, Artie, the Magi see all, knows all, and only answers questions.)

Sergeant Welch is now known as the Adonis of Breezy Point where he does his daily dozen on the beach amid the "Ohs" and "Ahs" of the femme populace.

Speaking of stories, which we weren't—here's a Short-Short.Short. Scene 1—Rocklein, 1st Broom, enters hack room, notices broom and immediately develops a sore leg. Enter Jaeger, who, feeling sorry for Rocky, takes broom and goes to work. Fadeout. Scene 2—About 2 hours later. During a discussion, Rocky arises to demonstrate a point, and lo and behold, without any signs of the aforementioned sore leg prances daintily across the room. We all know Rocky as Sitting Bull 2nd, but he sure had it bad that night.

Waldeck, our champ fisherman, has been going out with high hopes and coming back with alihis. Don't worry, Ernie, they'll hite sooner or later.

Larry (Let him hold the bag) Janosek returned from vacation all tanned and quite tired. He's stepping right into Cleric Brennan's joh for three weeks so he'll have plenty of time to rest up. Ask for a blueprint of Fetscher's new rainmaker. Set up one length of hose on one box and turn on water. Then run, for it certainly brought rain on its trial showing.

What attendant was offered a job as a scarecrow on a farm?

Latest cry heard around here comes from 2nd Broom Symington—"Don't forget my scallions."

Your newscaster is running out of material, so how about a few notes or suggestions?

ODE TO A HERO

A life was given, not long ago—
 By one of the boys, who didn't know
 That his purpose here in this life was just
 A vain attempt to keep a trust.
 Tradition alone was enough for him,
 Tho loved ones' eyes with tears are dim
 As they gaze upon that awful scene,
 That made a hero of Joe McBreen.

79TH PRECINCT: Lieutenant Shanley's boat, "Duchess 3rd," has finally arrived and will be formerly christened by Lieutenant Levy with a bottle of "Pepsi-Cola." Lieutenant Smyth will escort Lieutenant Levy up the gang-plank.

Sergeant Herbert, the haherdasher's 1937 sports model, has put the pipe aside and is now smoking Camels. Hi-de-ho next, Charlie.

Patrolman Duncan was observed recently with several three-cent stamps. This proves he is a stamp collector.

Patrolman McManus bought seat covers and a new top for his 1926 Dodge four-in-line sports coupe.

Condolences to Patrolman Hofer on the loss of his wife; likewise to Patrolman Kehr, who also suffered a hereavement in his family. Congrats to Maguire and Tepper for their good arrests, (burglars.)

Also to Mueller, Kiley and Murphy for good work on a recent sex case.

Pat O'Leary has requested the Park Department to remove that nasty tree from in front of his house so that he can have a little sun (Son). Lots of luck, Mrs. O'Leary.

Our baseball team, headed by Indian Muscles Parry, only lost one game during July.

A bouquet to Fred Wills, a swell fellow in a tough assignment. Gentlemen will consider his many problems—the others—well, who cares. . . .

Santangelo was observed recently in a certain lot way out by Pig-Town batting stones. Improving his prowess (???) at the plate, no doubt.

Famous cognomens, nom de plumes or what have you:

Sergeant Mugler—I could live on limburger alone; Sergeant Lee—God's gift to the female of the species; Patrolman McKenna—The carpenter; Patrolman Shanahan—Dazzling lights; Patrolman Michlin Back room lawyer; Patrolman Mueller—I am a property owner, now; Patrolman Haab—Rye loaf Charlie; Patrolman Parry V.—God's gift to Mrs. Parry; Patrolman Ryan, Tim—Snookums; Patrolman Sant-

Angelo—Frasie's stogie; Patrolman Heney—Reportorial kid; Patrolman Bauer—I want a horse; Patrolman Dargan—The mud maker from the old sod; Patrolman O'Brien—When I was in Moicer Street; Patrolman Reilly—If I could only hit; Patrolman Adler—Kiley's nemesis; Patrolman Curtain—My boy Paul; Patrolman Gorman—Just call me Putty; Patrolman Parry E.—Let's go home (no note).

Pop Coleman says: "Consider every intersection the scene of a potential accident."

P.S.: Lest you forget, the safety campaign is still going on.

88TH PRECINCT: This reporter, known to his intimates as "Honest Dan," is not in the least surprised at the approbrious and underhanded attack made upon his character and the aspersions cast upon his honesty by a few disgruntled persons who, being of the "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" variety, are content to bask in the sunlight of favorable publicity, but slink from having their iniquitous souls bared to the public gaze, as the proverbial Arab who folds his trousers carefully and silently steals away. *The identify of these villainous knaves is not unknown to little Daniel, who shall properly expose them if they so much as open their yaps again in an attempt to slander the fair name of Langan!* At this time I shall content myself with just hinting at the identity of these malefactors, the more to throw fear into their scurvy hearts whilst I unfold the entire story of the malicious attack to the Editor of SPRING 3100 (*who was the recipient of said nefarious gossip*) and the reading public.

Some time ago, this reporter was given the extreme pleasure of acting as "Best Man" at a wedding of one of the brothers and, said wedding conflicting with the even tenor of the patrolman's duty chart, he was obliged to request the captain to grant him one day from vacation, which request was approved. Upon the application for the day off, in the "Remarks" column, he informed all and sundry that he had been selected—*selected*, mind you, to officiate at the nuptials, etc. Eventually a couple of alleged clerical patrolmen, Toddy and Ducky, learned of the situation and your reporter was immediately besieged with anonymous telephone calls wanting to know "*Who the heck had picked him as 'Best Man' and similar sarcastic innuendo.* Not satisfied with inflicting this mental cruelty upon him, these annoyers (*Note—that last crack is used in place of a better one*) had the termerity to inaugurate a whispering campaign to the effect that little Dan was playing a mean piece of third base at a baseball game between the married and single men at a place known as Park Circle, or some such name, on the day he was supposed to have kissed the bride. This will serve as an example of the lengths to which envy will drive some people. It really is too provoking for words.

14TH DIVISION

LIEUTENANT JOHN POWERS

83d Pct., Ptl. Thomas Quinn
85th Pct., Ptl. Henry Fritsch
87th Pct., Ptl. William Smith

90th Pct., Ptl. Emanuel Uhlfelder
92d Pct., Ptl. Cornelius V. Mulraney
94th Pct., Ptl. Edward Priser

85TH PRECINCT: Our deepest sympathy to Patrolman Michael Grejtak in the recent loss of his brother.

The hall team has had a losing streak. It might be that with no rooters turning out the boys have become discouraged.

Ben Lisk hopes that the next Legion convention will be held in Honolulu!

Whatever became of Bill Rath and Mike Russo?

92ND PRECINCT: Sergeant Jaffery was preparing to have his rooms painted, but when he realized it would be necessary to move the furniture around, from up to down, and back again, that was different. *He eventually decided the rooms looked good for another year.*

The 92nd Precinct was well represented at the Troy convention, to wit: Sergeants O'Dell and Jaffery; Patrolmen Crean, Dercole, Egan, Unnold, Walker, Bickel and Colligan. The day was clear and rather hot for that march up River Street, but the cheers for the N. Y. C. P. D. were worth the trodding.

Patrolman Camoia said the next war will find him behind the gun. *What gun, Danny?*

Big Chief Patrolman Royael W. sure can find news for the boys. Every time Patrolmen Dercole and Morgenthaler, the radio car's Stoopnagle & Budd, stop for ice cream soda, the news is flashed to the squad by the Chief, who is a magician at getting this kind of info.

Patrolman Mulraney (Rubinoff) when not on patrol can always be found at his office dispensing information to his clientele on such matters as social security, domestic troubles, etc. What he needs now is a law degree. Assignment to the Legal Department then will follow. Keep up the good work, 'Mul,' we all wish you luck.

Patrolman Smolinski was seen packing his bag for a crossing of the North River on his way to a tour of duty on Staten Island!

Have you been introduced to our new Real Estate Agent, Detective Lynch, who has for sale some choice Long Island properties? Wise old Patrolman "Snuffy" Butler does not fall easily for such high-pressure stuff. "*Me for the mountains,*" says "Snuffy."

Patrolman August J. Rami, assigned as back inspector in the 92nd Precinct, tendered his resignation which took effect August 31. We say farewell, good luck, God bless you. Your work was well done, thou good and faithful servant.

(Signed) THE 92ND GANG.

Happy Jerry Coughlin, the boy who wears a smile for an umbrella on those rainy, rainy days, is back with us again after spending three grand weeks in Rockland County. They called him "*Colonel*" up there. They thought he was a "*nut*."

Patrolman Buck headed for Saratoga, but Mom cruelly put the kibosh on the horses. So Fritzie rode right on through Saratoga. Hee Haw!

IN MEMORIAM: The anniversary of the death of the late Sergeant Patrick G. Fitzgibbon sets us to thinking that we might pause in our reading and offer up a prayer for the men of our Department who have departed this life. May their souls and the souls of the faithful departed rest in peace through the mercy of God, Amen.

15TH DIVISION

PTL. AUGUST BURGER

100th Pct., Ptl. James C. Snyder
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan
102d Pct., Ptl. Herman J. Lammers

103d Pct., Ptl. James F. Connors
104th Pct., Ptl. John Niensteadt
105th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Kalbacher
106th Pct., Ptl. William N. Kraus

100TH PRECINCT: A message to the 105th Precinct: Patrolman Beanshooter Moder would make a swell umpire if you fed him properly. *He needs plenty of peanuts.* And by the way, Patrolman Leo Murray can fry eggs. Ask Patrolman Carriello.

Lieutenant Camerer: "*Are you busy, Bonanno?*"

Bonanno: "*Yes, sir; helping Eagan.*"

Lieutenant Camerer: "*What is he doing?*"

Bonanno: "*Nothing, Lieutenant!*"

We are all glad to hear that Patrolman White is well on the way to recovery from his recent illness. Hurry back, Jo-Jo, I want to pan you some more. Patrolman Ehlert is also feeling much better and will soon be telling us about his operation.

MYSTERY: Who are the Rockaway playboys? Ask Patrolman Steve Byrnes, he knows the secret. *I wonder who the two cops are that are partners in a pledged golf club?* Who is known as "Short Legs?" Please try to explain to Patrolmen Vincent and Homan how the sun turned a bottle of milk into sand as they rode the radio car; *and how it also gave white lips to Patrolman Charley Gallagher and Patrolman Freely.* Why do they call Patrolman Waterhouse "Lum?" And why do they call Patrolman Duffy "Ace?" Who was it that said "*Don't forget to mention me in that report?*" "Why do I get the Telephone Switch-board? I'm not on the sergeants' list!"

FAMILIAR SOUNDS: Sergeant Stephenson singing in the sergeants' dormitory while he is changing his clothes. Patrolman Schabowski reading the alarms to the boys in Polish.

Now that Patrolman Steve Byrnes has his chicken coop built, we are wondering when he is going to build the house on his estate in Swampy Hollow.

We all regret losing our brother Clam Digger, Lieutenant Shea, due to his assignment as Acting Captain in the Telegraph Bureau. We have noticed that we do not get as many wrong numbers since he has been on the job. Say, Lieutenant, how is your son getting along with the Degree you told us about?

Patrolman Connolly had a wild time on his last day off. He was seen riding on the carousel in the kiddie park and licking a jelly apple. Patrolman Sam Gallagher was with him astride an ostrich with a lolly pop in his mouth, a toy balloon in one hand and a rattle in the other.

103RD PRECINCT: Members of the 103rd Precinct wish the best of luck to Henry T. Wade on his recent promotion to sergeant. No more all-day school crossings, eh, Sarge?

Congratulations to Sergeant and Mrs. Sullivan upon the arrival of a bouncing 10-lb. baby boy!

Our genial attendant, Frank Hopp, is the busiest man in the precinct. His new greeting is, "*Hello, men, anybody want to see me?*" Then the grand chorus. . .

Those checker hams, Donahue, R. Robinson, Gillespie and Hopp, are going to practice at home so they can acquire a reputation war-ranting playing against J. Jaeger, Al Purnhagen and M. O'Connor.

Who is that studious looking inhabitant of the squad room always seen with a book under his arm and wearing those dignified specs? What is it going to be, Bert, another sergeant? (P.S.: "*Gone With the Wind,*" 1037 pages.)

Our baseball team is one of the best—if not the best. Our record to date 16 games won, 1 game lost, 1 tie. Some record, what? Give them more encouragement, boys.

How Tommy (Chuck) Fredrickson carries that hulge around the bases heats all! But he gets them all right.

H. Schaeffer can't seem to get started again since he made those two home runs.

"Fighting Charlie" Moeller works harder at a ball game than any one we know. Keep it up, Charlie, it's good for the morale of the team.

Who is "Silent Al," "Moonface," "Betty Boop," "Skinny?" We all would like to know.

A grand master room chorus: "Where are you going, Rockaway or Riis Park?"

Radio sectors greeting: "Where were you when that last call came over?" or "Don't you get any runs? We're doing all your work!"

Our heartfelt sympathy to Sergeant Whitney, Sergeant Boyle, Patrolman Malloy and the family of the late retired Patrolman Granzer in the loss of their loved ones.

105TH PRECINCT: Big John Tartemella came in the other day and told Willie Bruns that his rich uncle had just left him a Gondola. "But," said John, "I don't know how to play one." Bruns then replied, "You don't play on it, you wear it around your neck, like a muffler!"

George Garrison, the rebel, wears a Union Suit.

We were told that a party down on Jamaica Avenue was looking for the French cop, Patrolman Troshon.

Ding Dong Hoffman when in civilian clothes is often taken for "Babe" Ruth.

Chris Grote thinks that Storm Troopers are soldiers who fight in rainy weather!

Who gave Wendt the violin? Was it Loughlin?

George Myers seems to look better since his partner, Two-by-Four Hosie, went on vacation.

They call Hanneken "Honey" now. He has the hives.

16TH DIVISION

PTL. ANDREW W. DOOLEY

108th Pct., Ptl. James A. Goodman

111th Pct., Ptl. Peter J. Faas

109th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Cynor

112th Pct., Ptl. Lawrence J. McQuade

110th Pct., Ptl. Anthony Didio

114th Pct., Ptl. George Feaster

108TH PRECINCT: Our clerical man, Pete Vellon, took the honors away from our he-man Fred Schmidt last month when he became the proud father of a nine-and-a-quarter pound baby boy! Good luck, Pete! Here's hoping he grows up to be a big boy like his father.

The Auxiliary of Queens Police Post No. 1103, American Legion, was represented at the state convention at Troy by Mrs. Mae Klein and Mrs. A. Higgins. The Auxiliary received honorable mention for its Fidac program, of which Mrs. Priscella Abrahams was chairman. The group also received honorable mention in the essay contest. (Submitted by Mrs. A. Higgins.) The junior unit of the Auxiliary won a prize for a doll dressed in American Legion costume. Mrs. Orth, charming wife of Dr. Rudolph Orth, police surgeon, was in charge of this unit. The Bugle and Drum Corps put on a swell display in the parade, and by the looks of things they should bring home many prizes to the Post. The 108th Precinct had a 100 per cent attendance at the convention. Our commander, Joe Mulvey, has something to brag about, for his unit in the parade was the largest to participate. Good luck, Joe, you are doing a swell job. Here's hoping yours truly will see you all at the National Convention in New York City next month.

TRAFFIC C

PTL. WILLIAM J. GOULD

A monster victory celebration was held last month at the pretentious estate of Patrolman Al Rohde, situated in Rosedale, Long Island, in commemoration of the victory scored by First District Traffic's World Famous Championship Tug-of-War Team at Madison Square Garden three months ago. An exquisitely prepared corned beef and cabbage supper formed the piece de resistance of the evening—with plenty of what it takes with which to properly wash it down. When the icebox had been emptied of its bottled supply they sent Ed Kenny down to the corner with Mrs. Rohde's water bucket. A very clever idea. Following several laps to the said corner the bucket eventually was found to have become so saturated with the amber delicacy that Sergeant Kenealy, (home port Newmarket, County Cork, Ireland) suggested when the festivities had come to a close that the gracious hostess be presented by the guests with a new bucket. This, of course, called for another party. The new bucket, a gorgeous silver one, incidentally, now adorns the parlor of the Rohde mansion. On its sides are engraved for all the world to see the names of each and every one of the team members. But why, ask we, weren't all of Traffic C's men invited so that they, too, might have enjoyed watching Toastmaster Kenealy in his amazing reproduction of the now world famous "dance" with which he thrilled thousands at Madison Square Garden on the evening Traffic pulled the Emergency Service team all over the tanbark???

3RD DISTRICT TRAFFIC

LT. ARTHUR STRACHAN

'Tis a sad story, mates, so here goes: It seems that Joe "Corsets" Martin has a bungalow down on Breezy Point, and some time ago invited all of his friends of Tbird District Traffic to visit him. Well, "Baldy" O'Connell took advantage of the offer and decided to pay "Corsets" a visit. When good old "Baldy" reached there, he met our Joe on the walk and asked him where his bungalow was. Joe replied, "Down the street a way," but he didn't tell him the address. "Baldy" started down the street but our Joe beat him to it, took in the "Welcome" mat and put the light out so that "Baldy" would think they were out. Some hospitality, I'll say.

Genial Tom Boland, the well dressed lieutenant, was seen walking the other day with a nice clean pair of whites on. Must have been a relic from the days of the old D. S. C.

"Uncle Al," the head "G" of the Gallagher snoops has recently opened a dairy down at the Rockaways. Just a load of cream, cream and more cream.

Memo for Keyhole Reporter: Recently one of our members was required to produce his license in Westchester. John Law looking it over said, "Far be it from me to serve a summons on a person with such a historical name as yours." The remark almost knocked our member out of his seat. This was noticed by the cop. "Didn't you ever hear of Molly Pitcher?" he asked. "Sure thing," was the reply, adding, "I see a lot of pitchers in taverns." This came near putting our member in the jug, because this particular John Law was a prohibitionist.

TRAFFIC K

PTL. HARRY SHORTEL

John Calabrese had one of his boys up to Troy with him. The youngster has the makings of a big traffic cop.

Joe Cassidy dropped his cane at least three hundred times until the Chief of Police took it away from him. *Afraid he might put somebody's eye out!*

Sellinger watched the parade from the corner of Congress and First Streets. *Said it reminded him of Highland Boulevard.*

Sergeant Charlie Milmerstadt was all smiles when the Sheridan Boys won first place in the Class A Bugle and Drum contest. And why not, with two big sons in the band?

Eddie Crean was a busy man. All you could get out of him was, "Where do you get the certificate?"

Fred Miller and Harry Wagner, with smiles as big as Trommers' clock, were treating everybody they knew. *They had a good day at Saratoga.*

Harry Nelson was seen on his way up driving very slow. There is a reason for this. Harry has to use two trailers. One is not enough for his large family.

Al Tuozzo took things easy walking through the streets of Troy looking for a nice gift to bring home to his charming wife, who was unable to attend the convention with him.

Bill Augustine is getting to be an auto racing fan. His wife caught him walking out of the bouse the other day with one of those white racing helmets the boys wore in the Soap Box Derby. *George McNevin started Bill off and there is no stopping him now!*

The only thing missing at the Troy convention was Jake Hoenigbaus with his No. 1059 Legion hat.

Hope Aitkin, Maxwell and O'Brien will be with us next year at Endicott.

It's a wonder John McCarthy wouldn't invite some of the boys up to his summer home!

Who is the author of that famous saying: "Mount Vernon in Life—Mount Vernon in Death?"

TRAFFIC O

PTL. THEODORE L. BRENNIS

Commodore Will Reilly of the good ship "Wimp," famous for its moonlight sails off the shores of Long Island, is in full bloom again.

All members wishing to set sail will please communicate with our good friend Patrolman Phil O'Brien, who handles all details. (P.S.: *Don't bring the girl friends.*)

Our two yacht captains had a falling out, due to controversy over their outboard motors. The situation has become so acute that I have engaged the services of Patrolman Buseman, who is well experienced in handling arguments of this kind.

The aforementioned captains accuse Patrolman Bebe Daniels, (the Central Park sailor) of being a quitter. Reasons: The minute the water has a small ripple (which you could stir with a spoon,) the Central Park sailor heads for shore with that whipping cream outboard motor of his hanging on the back of his 20' dory. Quote: "Open up the vent, Daniels."

Now that Patrolman Imbrie is about to leave on his vacation to Pennsy, the boys had better put in their orders for blue spruce.

Patrolman Jake Katz has received his diploma for public speaking and we are looking forward to an extensive safety campaign in the fall.

HOT SHOTS FROM THE FRONT: *Who is the dashing, handsome Patrolman who escorted the dachshund across the street on Post 61 recently in the presence of a beautiful woman in blue? P.S.: Nice going, Chris.*

Who is the patrolman assigned to Traffic O (named David) that "Flo" the girl at the corner store is always asking about? Quote: "Oh David, David, say it isn't so!"

TRAFFIC P

PTL. EDWIN A. BUNDE

Summer is practically over and we can look forward now to shoveling coal on the fire and snow off the sidewalk. *Hoping you all get plenty of both...*

Dan Stehn was hit by a car down in Rockaway but is back on duty and feeling quite chipper. (An old English saying, don't you know!)

Macauley and Bergman brought sandwiches and coffee down to the Rockaways because they didn't like the "dogs" they served down there.

Bernard went fluke fishing with Bergman and the story is Charlie got a fluke and George's big one got away. *It's always the big ones that get away.*

Friedler built a cabin for his boat and took all the measurements himself. When he went to put it on the boat it was so small it fell right through to the hold, or whatever it is they call the bottom.

Funk has wild chickens out at Mastic Beach and the neighbors have been enjoying fried chicken dinners, only "Tanta" doesn't know it.

Henry Funk was entered in the Soap Box Derby, and there's one thing I would like to know, how he managed to get that bay window over the steering wheel!

This is real news! Howard Draiper bought a belt and is now working without his coat on!

Froese went fishing with a party after chartering a boat. First he didn't have enough men, then he didn't have enough boat. *So he, too, has his headaches.*

Mike Bohan has a blue and white striped sweater. How about putting a number on it, Mike?

Who in "P" wears a white sports coat and then forgets he has his police cap on?

Who perspires when he eats cantaloupe? Ask Dillon, the "Pride of the Rockaways?"

Arthur Baldwin wants to be called "Junior." Isn't that just too ducky?

DIVISION OF LICENSES

PTL. MAURICE P. HEALY

The vacation stories are starting to make the rounds. Get this one: "I was out fishing the other night, and boy, they were biting great! Why, we caught so many that we had to give them away!" "That's swell, John, but what happened to your back?" "Why, my line got caught in a dead log!" That's a good story, but we will first have to ask the little woman if she permitted you to venture out alone that night.

There is a fellow down here who went out catching eels; got enough to go around; so brought some down to the office; result, four sick! What are you trying to do, Joe, make vacancies for your friends, Downey and Casey?

I hear that a mail order house has gone into the dental business. Of course, I do not wish to be quoted; but I understand that Junior ordered his by mail. Let's know, will you? I know a couple of other fellows that are willing to take a chance.

Our big investigator was out looking over the city the other night. He asked one of the squad the best way to get to Times Square, and there he was standing on 7th Avenue and 42nd Street.

John Kerrigan leaving for the Convention last month tried to get James (Braddock) Touhey to go along. So James said: "Wait, I'll call the little woman." He never took the phone down from his ear. *You could hear the answer very clearly!!!*

We were expecting to be able to announce a few new arrivals, but the best we can do is to say that the McNamaras and the Areanos

each are expecting a Blessed Event shortly. *Flash! The Areanos are in! A new Baby Boy!...Congrats, Al, and best wishes to the Little Woman!*

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

PTL. RAY D. AITOR

It might be vacation time, but nevertheless Sergeant Jake Saylor spent the last four week-ends at home endeavoring heroically to make up for that buck the famous hill-billy was obliged to squander on the recent intercity baseball game. Incidentally, Jake, aren't you afraid that your reckless habit of smoking a nickle cigar each day might lead to serious financial difficulties later on in life?

NEWS FROM THE FRONT: Ma Kennedy has politely requested that Captain Donnelly leave her pride and joy at home next time there's big doin's in town. The strenuous time had at the Chiefs' Conference and at that Jones Beach affair for the visiting Philadelphians just about put the finishing touches to "Night Life" Phil. In fact, the youngster is so run down now that he can't sleep more than fifteen hours a day! And worse still—he's beginning to lose his appetite—particularly after a good big feed!

The entire division sure was delighted to read in the financial sections about the phenomenal business rise of our capable coworker, Silent James Lombardi. *From typewriter operator to real estate operator in one jump!* Who would have thought it??? Jim at the moment heads a group of wealthy bankers who are bent on cornering the real estate market in Jackson Heights. Inside information reveals that as soon as Dan Sullivan (Police Academy) comes across with a couple hundred berries the million dollar syndicate will begin to function. Civilian Cloik Cohen was so overjoyed upon hearing the happy news he immediately threw everything aside and started writing a novel based on Lombardi's life. The title we understand is going to be "Gone with the Moon!"

And careful now, boys, how you strike those matches. There'll be plenty of "gas" circulating round the building when Uncle Dan returns from his history-making pilgrimage abroad and starts hatting 'em out in his customary voluble style. *Ear-muffs for the premiere will be in order.*

A crackerjack (?) team from the Motor Repair Shop tangled last month with the 9th Precinct baseball team. Score, 9th Precinct 18; Shop 2. Silver Thatch Tom Ward's pitching provided excellent batting practice for the opponents. How they enjoyed it! Joe Gregory saved the shop team from complete annihilation by some remarkable umpiring. *Thanks, Joe!* Hardick at short should have used a 'creeper.' Bill Butler was good. So good, in fact, that he may be taken by the Giants—for a ride. Schultheis' screw ball needs some 'spring-eez;' it squeaks. *A truly remarkable team!*

The entire Division extends to Sandy MacDonald best wishes for his speedy recovery.

Lieutenant Bill Murray's lovely frau is convalescing nicely at a nearby seaside resort. *Congratulations!*

FLASH! (By special messenger from Technical Research Laboratory) It's a girl at the Frank Murphys!! *Congratulations!!!*

Well Done Thou Good and Faithful Servant



RETIRED FROM THE DEPARTMENT

Lt. John L. Travers
Sgt. Adolph E. Jaworsky
Sgt. Charles N. Overbeck
Ptl. John Mulrane

Mey. Pet. 1 Aug. 16, 1937
13 1 ct. July 31, 1937
71 Pet. Aug. 23, 1937
23 Pct. July 31, 1937

Ptl. Cornelius Carroll
Ptl. John W. Creamer
Ptl. Walter F. Heuschkel
Ptl. James Vitale
Ptl. Francis J. Smith
Ptl. Joseph L. F. Collins
Ptl. Ferdinand Petrik
Ptl. Hugh J. Smith
Ptl. Bernard P. Allen
Ptl. George R. McGill
Ptl. James G. Williamson
Ptl. William J. Frohnhoefer
Ptl. Matthew J. Cullen
Ptl. James J. Sullivan
Ptl. George B. Wolsey
Ptl. Christian R. Wackerly
Ptl. Morris M. Melzak
Ptl. John B. Saywell
Ptl. Dennis J. O'Donnell
Polw. Loretto M. Hayes
Ptl. Edgar D. Crouse
Ptl. Alexander J. Schmidt
Ptl. August J. Ranft

28 Pct. July 31, 1937
70 Pct. July 31, 1937
Mey. Pet. 1 July 31, 1937
47 Pct. July 31, 1937
80 Pct. July 31, 1937
22 Pct. July 31, 1937
9 Pct. Aug. 1, 1937
112 Pct. Aug. 5, 1937
16 Div. Aug. 6, 1937
1 Pct. Aug. 8, 1937
15 Det. Dist. Aug. 10, 1937
109 Pct. Aug. 12, 1937
106 Pct. Aug. 16, 1937
88 Pct. Aug. 18, 1937
50 Pct. Aug. 19, 1937
61 Pct. Aug. 23, 1937
7 Pct. Aug. 25, 1937
111 Pct. Aug. 26, 1937
14 Pct. Aug. 26, 1937
Bur. of Polw. Aug. 26, 1937
52 Pct. Aug. 31, 1937
52 Pct. Aug. 31, 1937
92 Pct. Aug. 31, 1937

CRIMINALS WANTED

**WANTED FOR EXTORTION, GRAND LARCENY
AND CONSPIRACY
(\$500.00 REWARD)**



SAMUEL KRANTZ
(Photograph taken 1927)

DESCRIPTION of SAMUEL KRANTZ, aliases: Joseph S. Krantz, J. S. Kamens, Sammy Brown, Murray Klinger:—Age 35 years; height, 5 feet, 10 inches; weight, 180 pounds; dark complexion; dark hair; high forehead; snappy dresser; usually walks with both hands in pockets; walks very erect; slight Jewish accent.



MAX SILVERMAN



IKE LUCKMAN

**WANTED
FOR CONSPIRACY**

DESCRIPTION — Age 46 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 190 pounds; brown hair and eyes. 927-85-552-1936.

**WANTED
FOR CONSPIRACY**

DESCRIPTION — Age 53 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 200 pounds; brown eyes and hair; wears eyeglasses, no rims; face slightly pock marked.

WANTED FOR MURDER



MAX EICHENHOLTZ, alias MAX THE BOSS

DESCRIPTION—27 years; 5 feet, 9 inches; 170 pounds; brown eyes; dark brown hair; sallow complexion. B-100130.

WANTED FOR CONSPIRACY AND EXTORTION



JACOB SHAPIRO, aliases Currah, Lefty Garra, Morris Friedman, Samuel Dishouse, Charles Shapiro, Charles Goldberg.

DESCRIPTION—Age, 42 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 203 pounds; medium build; dark chestnut hair; brown eyes. B-40317.

WANTED FOR CONSPIRACY AND EXTORTION



LOUIS BUCHALTER, aliases Louis Buckhouse, Louis Kavar, Louis Cohen, Louis Buckhalter, Louis Buckalter, and Lepke.

DESCRIPTION—Age, 41 years; height, 5 feet, 7½ inches; weight, 174 pounds; medium build; black hair; brown eyes. B-46043.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Lt. FREDERICK A. LOWE	Tr. L.	July 26, 1937
Ptl. JAMES M. WHITE	Tr. K.	July 25, 1937
Ptl. SALVATORE ZEULI, Jr.	88 Pct.	July 29, 1937
Ptl. JEREMIAH J. HEALY	11 Det. Dist.	Aug. 1, 1937
Ptl. JAMES F. SHEA	44 Pct.	Aug. 4, 1937
Ptl. ISIDORE ASTEL	M. O. D. D.	Aug. 11, 1937
Ptl. JOHN F. BOSWORTH	43 Pct.	Aug. 11, 1937
Ptl. JOSEPH J. McBREEN	Emer. Ser. Sqd. 10	Aug. 11, 1937
Ptl. FLOYD G. COOLEY	34 Pct.	Aug. 13, 1937
Ptl. WILLIAM J. MENNINGER	106 Pct.	Aug. 13, 1937
Ptl. JACOB WALKER	8 Det. Dist.	Aug. 21, 1937
Ptl. JOSEPH KEMP	2 Det. Dist.	Aug. 25, 1937
Ptl. EDWARD T. CULHANE	109 Pct.	Aug. 27, 1937
Ret. Lt. JAMES McGOVERN	Old 144 Pct.	Aug. 15, 1937
Ret. Lt. JOHN APPEL	Old 68 Pct.	Aug. 20, 1937
Ret. Sgt. JOHN E. FORTUNE	7 Pct.	Aug. 19, 1937
Ret. Sgt. HANNING HEDEN	111 Pct.	Aug. 25, 1937
Ret. Ptl. ALBERT F. GRANZER	103 Pct.	July 24, 1937
Ret. Ptl. GEORGE M. SHOTWELL	Old 33 Pct.	July 26, 1937
Ret. Ptl. ALBERT P. ANDELMANN	123 Pct.	July 28, 1937
Ret. Ptl. FRANCIS J. MCGINLEY	Old 2 Pct.	July 28, 1937
Ret. Ptl. EMERSON J. LAKE	Old 37 Pct.	Aug. 9, 1937
Ret. Ptl. AUGUST C. SEIFRIED	Old 76 Pct.	Aug. 9, 1937
Ret. Ptl. PATRICK N. WALSH	48 Pct.	Aug. 17, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOSEPH McLOUGHLIN	Tr. D.	Aug. 23, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOHN J. O'CONNOR	Old 160 Pct.	Aug. 27, 1937
Ret. Ptl. ANDREW A. FLOHR	Old 33 Pct.	Aug. 29, 1937

Spring 3100

October, 1937



OCTOBER 12, 1492

CHARLES

Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 8

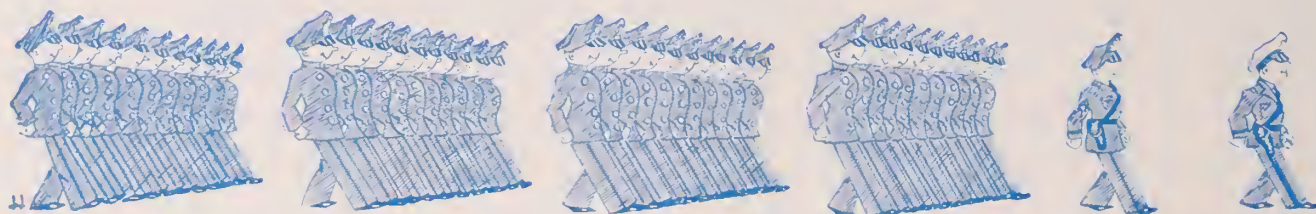
OCTOBER, 1937

No. 8

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF—BY—FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE.
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

JOHN J. SEERY.
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JOHN J. O'CONNELL, Managing Editor

JAMES A. DE MILT, Associate Editor

Published by the Police Department, City of New York. Copyright by Police Department, City of New York, 1937. Address all communications to the Managing Editor, 72 Poplar Street, Brooklyn.



Calisthenics Drill by Members of Graduating Class.

Commencement Exercises

Graduations, Promotions and Appointments Bring Thrills Aplenty—Colorful Ceremony Marks Proceedings at Summer City Hall

CONTINUANCE of the established tradition of honest performance as the basis of promotion in the Police Department was sounded as the keynote by Mayor LaGuardia at the promotion and appointment exercises held on the afternoon of Saturday, September 11, on the lawn of the Summer City Hall, College Point, Queens.

As part of the festive occasion, the proceedings of which were broadcast over radio station WNYC, 60 eligibles from the several promotion lists, ranging from patrolman to deputy inspector, were elevated to the next succeeding rank by Commissioner Valentine.

The ceremonies included also commencement exercises, under the direction of Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, Dean of the Police Academy, for 160 probationary patrolmen who had successfully finished their course of instruction in the Recruits' Training School; also the induction as probationary patrolmen of 136 eager young candidates from the patrolmen's eligible list.

Reminding his listeners that thorough preparation in the handling of emergencies is more important to a policeman than fast thinking, the Mayor said:

"Personally, I do not think there is any such thing as fast thinking; it is more slow preparation. Be prepared for every situation; know exactly what you would do if confronted with a certain condition. Know exactly what you would do if a gun was up to your face or to your back."

For illustration, the Mayor recalled the recent kidnapping of two upstate policemen in their own radio car, and how they were greeted by their Mayor upon their release from captivity.

"If one or more of the members of the New York City Police Department have the misfortune of being kidnapped," he warned, "it won't be the Mayor who will receive them, but the trial commissioner."

Commissioner Valentine in his address recalled that patrolmen in days gone by were paid \$800 a year at the start. He contrasted this with the present commencement wage of \$2,000 a year paid to recruits, the salary reaching \$3,000 per annum at the end of five years. This, the Commissioner pointed out, was \$250 a year more than captains received in the days when both he and Chief Inspector Seery served as members of the patrolman rank. He emphasized his oft repeated statement that the police had received good treatment from the public and asked the men for loyalty, efficiency and courtesy in return.

A most pleasing innovation was the appearance on the field of a guard of honor consisting of 66 members, headed by Chief Inspector John J. Seery, the alumni of the class of 1903. Adding to the spirit of the occasion, Patrolman Gus Primont, of the Equipment Bureau, took his place on the lawn attired in the uniform of that era—high-domed gray felt helmet trimmed nicely with braid, long frock coat with shining black belt and beautifully polished buckle and a baton with showy silken cords and tassels of blue. Compared with the trim appearance of the men in blue today, the contrast was indeed a startling one.

Mayor LaGuardia in the course of the proceedings made the usual award of a regulation service revolver to the three probationary patrolmen obtaining highest marks in their training school course. The recipients of these awards were:

Hiram C. Bloomingdale trophy: Probationary Patrolman John H. Ross, who had the highest average in all subjects.

Mayor's trophy: Probationary Patrolman Cornelius F. Long, Jr., second highest average.

Police Commissioner's trophy: Probationary Patrolman William M. Creelman, third highest average.

Creelman, while a probationer, rescued a man who



L. to R.: Mayor LaGuardia, Probationary Patrolmen John H. Ross, Cornelius F. Long, Jr., William H. Creelman; Commissioner Valentine.

jumped into Jamaica Bay during July when his clothing caught fire after a bus accident at Beach 89th Street and Beach Channel Drive, Rockaway Beach.

The customary exhibitions in jiu-jitsu, boxing, calisthenics, and other pursuits in which the probationers were trained during their school period were performed as part of the commencement.

A note of sadness was sounded when Probationer Henry Peterman was informed that his father had died a short while before the exercises began. Peterman was excused from participation.

The text of Commissioner Valentine's address follows:

THIS is again a happy occasion for me and an important one for the members of the Department concerned, and one, I am sure, that brings great pleasure to His Honor, the Mayor.

During my thirty-four years of experience in the Department, I do not know of any major event, conducted by the Police Department, that has ever been held in Queens County. His Honor, the Mayor, said that he would like to conclude his summer tenure at Chisholm Mansion, College Point, with the promotion of members of our Department, the graduation of the recruits and the appointment of the probationary patrolmen, and because of his expressed desire these exercises are being held here today.

This Borough of Queens is the largest borough in our great city and in less than a generation it will probably be the most important borough.

Today, as you know, it is my privilege to promote one deputy inspector to the rank of inspector, two captains to the rank of deputy inspector, seven lieutenants to the rank of captain, twenty sergeants to the rank of lieutenant, and thirty patrolmen to the rank of sergeant. In addition to this, one hundred and

thirty-six eligibles have just been appointed probationary patrolmen, and one hundred and sixty men who have been assigned to our Police Academy since June 20 are being graduated. They will report to precincts throughout the five boroughs at 8 A. M., Monday, September 13, for regular patrol duty.

There is one thing in this Department that helps to keep up the enthusiasm and the morale and the loyalty of the members of our Department and that is the recognition that is given deserving men. That is why His Honor, the Mayor, and I get such a "kick" out of making promotions. As you men know, as soon as vacancies occur and at stated intervals, as soon as we can get the money to do so, promotions are made, and it is indeed a great pleasure to be able to come here today and make sixty promotions and appoint an additional 136 eligibles to the Force—those men whom you see seated on the field, in khaki uniforms.

Little need be said about the promotion of Inspector Curtayne, Deputy Inspector Wallander and Deputy Inspector Byrnes. Every member of the Department who knows these men knows of their efficient, loyal and sincere service, and that they merit the recognition they are receiving today.

To the seven new captains, just a word about your added responsibility. You now become commanding officers and are responsible for the efficiency and the discipline of every member of your command, and the enforcement of all laws and ordinances within the territory allotted to you. You must be just and fair, honest and industrious, diligent, alert and vigorous in the performance of your duty. You must be a good example to the members of your command and you must instruct your men in the proper and effective performance of their duty. You must be able to inspire confidence in and respect for you in

every member of your command. Your efficiency, integrity, industry and intelligence will be judged by the conduct of your men. If their discipline is lax, and the morale low, you alone will be held responsible. The kind of police service and police protection the people within your command receive will determine your ability to carry out the functions of your office.

the many complex problems you must solve, and your right to future recognition. You have been selected as leaders and the character of your leadership will be vividly reflected in the conduct of your men. If you are careless, indifferent or negligent, your men will be likewise. On the other hand, if you are vigorous, conscientious and giving the attention to your important position that it should receive, every subordinate in your command will be alert and efficient.

To the twenty lieutenants who have just been promoted, your job is a very important one in the organization of the Police Department. Behind the desk in a station-house you symbolize to the citizens the entire Police Department. You are the contact men with the public. If you are intelligent, courteous and patient with every person with whom you come in contact—whether he be rich or poor, you will reflect credit upon every member of the Department. We are strictly a service organization, selling nothing else to our people, and the kind of service that we are expected to give is honest, sincere, efficient and courteous service. If you are kind and understanding, every person who comes in contact with you in the course of your official duties will be impressed by the efficiency of our Department. On the other hand, if you are abrupt, impatient or arrogant to a single person you have lost an opportunity to make a friend for every member of the Department.

To the new sergeants: You represent the keystone of our disciplinary arch. Your particular job is to enforce discipline. If we have efficient, industrious and honest superior officers every subordinate member of our Department will be alert and efficient. You are required to supervise the work of every member of the Department under your command, and to visit them frequently and at irregular intervals when on patrol. Do not nag or hound your men. We expect you to treat them as you expected to be treated. We do not want any bullies, overbearing or domineering superiors in this Department. Our regulations require that every member of the Department be respectful in his contact with others, and others mean "John Q. Citizen" and your subordinates as well as your superiors. The decent, industrious and honest man requires very little supervision. Concentrate on the shirker, the negligent and the delinquent man; be at his elbow and when you find him neglecting his duty take immediate and effective disciplinary action against him.

It is also my happy privilege to start one hundred and sixty recruits on the last leg of their probationary journey, and to appoint a new class of one hundred



The Honor Guard—Chief Inspector Seery and Deputy Chief Inspector Joseph Reynolds in forefront.

and thirty-six eligibles to the Police Force. You men who are graduating, and the men being appointed today—September 11, 1937—have as a Guard-of-Honor the alumni of the graduating class of September 11, 1903, just thirty-four years ago to the day. In that class, which was appointed under Mayor Seth Low, the first Fusion Mayor in the great City of New York, by General Francis V. Greene, Police Commissioner, there were three hundred and twenty-one men, of whom sixty-six are still in service. One hundred and sixty of them have retired, sixty-three have died, and four were killed in the performance of police duty: one captain, one lieutenant, one sergeant and one patrolman—one from each rank. Captain Richard McHale was killed on October 24, 1935, right over here in Flushing, while on duty in the station-house, where he was shot by an intoxicated patrolman. Lieutenant Floyd Horton, after performing a tour of desk duty in the station-house at 152nd Street and Amsterdam Avenue, in Manhattan, and while on his way home ran into a "stick-up." He jumped on the running-board of an automobile and was shot; but he shot one of the hold-up men, and while lying on the ground he wrote the license number of the car on his cuff. All of the bandits were later apprehended. Sergeant James Barry was killed on August 7, 1928, at Lincoln Square. He was struck by an automobile truck and his revolver was imbedded in his abdomen. Patrolman Patrick Cushing was killed on October 28, 1904. He was practically cremated and the only way he could be identified was through his belt buckle and his police shield. That fire was at the Bush Terminal in Brooklyn. Eleven of the men appointed in that class were dismissed and sixteen resigned. Of the original class of 321—the largest class to be appointed to the Police Department up to that time—sixty-five were promoted to the following ranks:

One to chief inspector—our Chief Inspector is an illustrious member of that class; two to deputy chief inspector; two to deputy inspector; nine to captain; thirty-five to lieutenant, and seventeen to sergeant.

The City of New York has doubled in population and has made great strides in honest, efficient government since these men were appointed; and I believe that our Police Department has kept pace with all improvements, because I know from my own experience that the efficiency, the discipline, the integrity and the loyalty of the members of the Department today are far superior to what they were in those days. As the city has increased by leaps and bounds in population it has been necessary to increase the num-

ber of members of our Department; and when the class of 1903 was appointed they increased the total force to 8,166. Today we have 18,435 members.

When these men turned out of school they wore the regulation patrolman's uniform which you see before you today—the helmet, the old dress coat with the straight row of buttons, the square-toe shoes; and don't forget the mustache, because nearly every man wore a mustache, or beard, or sideboards. We didn't have the regulations we have today. Now our men have to be clean-shaven. I do not mean that a man cannot wear a mustache; but he must be clean in appearance. Contrast that uniform worn in 1903 with what the well dressed policeman in New York City today wears. When these men were appointed, the entrance salary was \$800 a year and after five years the maximum was \$1,400; for sergeant \$1,500, lieutenant \$2,000, captain \$2,750. It was just a steady job then, with the maximum salary for patrolman after five years, \$114 a month. Today it is a profession, requiring great intelligence, brains. The people of the City of New York have recognized it as such because you men have come into the Department at \$2,000, and after five years you go to \$3,000, which is \$250 a year more than captains of police received at the time these men were appointed. They worked a 9-squad system with reserve every second day; they worked the 5-squad system with reserve every second day; they worked the 7-squad system and then they worked the two-platoon system, which was six on and six off. They received \$16 a week when they entered the Department and a maximum of approximately \$26 a week after five years' service. Today you have a 10-squad system with a 32-hour swing between each set of tours, whereas formerly between each set of tours they had only eight hours off. You men have 19 days vacation in contrast to the 7-day vacation period then in vogue.

You have reasonable, courteous and considerate superiors, which wasn't always the case in 1903. Much water has gone over the dam since these men were appointed, and this Department has made great progress. But it isn't enough. We can never attain perfection, but we can and we must continue to elevate our standards of integrity, loyalty, sincerity and service, and increase our efficiency and our discipline. We owe it to the people of the City of New York—to give them the best police service of any organization in the world because of their generosity to the members of our Department. Never have the men of this Department gone to the people of the city, in the form of a referendum for better working conditions, an increase in salary or the safeguarding of their pensions, in vain. On each occasion, by their votes, our citizens have overwhelmingly approved of their request, and it is our sworn duty to render honest, efficient and courteous service to every person within our city.

We expect you men to continue to carry on our traditions and to increase the respect of the public for every member of our Department by efficient, loyal and courteous service; to make us known among our people as "Public Friend No. 1," and here, in the presence of your relatives and friends, I ask you, on this, probably the greatest day in your lives, to dedicate yourselves to that principle, and as long as you live or remain a member of this De-

partment, to recall your oath of office and your obligations to the people of this great city.

By MAYOR LAGUARDIA

FIRST of all, I want to congratulate the class of 1903, and in addition to the congratulations I want to sympathize with you because I, too, belong to the class of 1903. I joined the government service as a clerk in the Consular Service in the year 1903, so I know exactly how you feel. To the inspector and deputy inspectors, captains, lieutenants and sergeants, my congratulations and I wish you the best of luck. I know you will make good. You know your job by this time, and in the presence of the recruits let me say that the first twenty years are the hardest in government service. Now, to the graduates: I want to wish you the best of luck in your chosen profession. You have just completed a most difficult and intensive course of training. You might tell these boys over here who are about to enter the Police Academy what they are in for during the next three months.

Commissioner Valentine has stated that police work now is a profession, and it is. Today we are confronted with entirely different conditions than the Police Department was confronted with a generation ago. In the first place, you are appointed through the merit system, after having qualified in a competitive civil service examination. You owe your appointment to no one but yourself. You have had presented to you this day illustration of promotions on the merit system. It is now up to yourselves to perform your duty in the manner in which you are supposed to, and to equip yourselves with all the information, knowledge and experience possible to make good police officers.

Along with the improvement of conditions in your Department there have come added responsibilities. A greater degree of intelligence is required today from a police officer. Within the Department there are many specialized branches for which you may qualify. We can give you the information, we can give you the training and we can give you the experience; but there is another quality required from every police officer and that is courage. You can't get courage out of a book and you can't be a good police officer in the City of New York unless you have courage and plenty of it. That is part of the requirements of your profession.

Now to the graduates: You go on duty tomorrow, or Monday. Be fair with yourselves; be fair to the city. If you don't like your work, do not stay in the Department. If you do not like the work, if you feel that you cannot face every emergency, in order to do justice to yourself, get out when you are young. Every police officer in the City of New York must be able to look right into the muzzle of a gun. That is part of the job, part of the assumed risk of your profession. Now, you hear a great deal about fast thinking. Personally, I do not think there is any such thing as fast thinking; it is more slow preparation. Be prepared for every situation; know exactly what you would do if confronted with a certain situation. You were taught jiu-jitsu, boxing, the use of the nightstick and the use of your gun. Not as part of

(Continued on page 8)

GRADUATING PROBATIONARY PATROLMEN SEPTEMBER 1937

PREVIOUS OCCUPATIONS

IR CONDITIONING WORKER	1	LABORER	4
IRCRAFT MECHANIC	1	LETTER CARRIER	1
ABY CARRIAGE ASSEMBLER	1	MECHANIC-MOTOR BOATS	1
RICKLAYER	2	MANAGER-GROCERY STORE	1
		MANAGER-RESTAURANT	1
		MESSENGER	1
ABLE SPLICER	1	METER READER	2
ARPENTER	1	MILKMAN	1
HAUFFEUR	9	MOTORMAN	1
LERICAL WORK, GENERAL	29		
LERK-SHIPING	4		
OLLECTOR-VENDING MACHINE	1	NECKWEAR CUTTER	1
ONSTRUCTION ENGINEER	1		
OPY READER	1		
OURT ATTENDANT	12	OILER	1
EMONSTRATOR-ACCOUNTING MACH.	1	PAINT BRUSH REPAIRER	1
RAFTSMAN	1	PAINTER & DECORATOR	1
OCKBUILDER	1	PACKER	2
YE WORKER	1	PAGE	1
		PAPER CUTTER	1
		PAROLE OFFICER	1
LECTRIC METER TESTER	2	PATROLMAN-R.R. POLICE	1
LECTRICAL INSTRUCTOR	1	PLUMBER	1
NGINEERING ASSISTANT	1	PRESSMAN	2
LEVATOR OPERATOR	1		
		RECREATION SUPERVISOR	1
IREMAN-F.D.N.Y.	1	ROCK DRILLER	1
OREMAN-DRESS FACTORY	1	RUNNER-STOCK BROKER	1
RIGHT ASSORTER	1		
UR DRESSER	1		
		SALESMAN	11
		SERVICE MAINTAINER-ELEC CO.	1
SARGE WORKER	1	SIGNAL MAINTAINER	1
SAS FITTER	1	STATE TROOPER	1
SUARD	2	STATION AGENT	2
YMNASIUM ATTENDANT	1	STATIONARY ENGINEER	1
		STEAMFITTER	1
SANDYMAN	1		
HELPER-TRUCK	1	TABULATING MACHINE OPERATOR	1
		TAXICAB DRIVER	1
		TOLL COLLECTOR	1
		TOOL & DIE MAKER	1
INVESTIGATOR	1		
IRONWORKER	1	UNDERWRITER	1
JUNIOR ACCOUNTANT	1	WATCHMAN	21

AVERAGE AGE 28 YRS-3 MOS
" HEIGHT 5'-10 1/2"
" WEIGHT 169 1/4 LBS

BOROUGHES

MANHATTAN	25
BRONX	38
BROOKLYN	42
QUEENS	48
RICHMOND	7
TOTAL	160

SOCIAL CONDITION

MARRIED	102
SINGLE	58
TOTAL	160

MILITARY SERVICE

U.S. ARMY	2
U.S. NAVY	3
U.S. MARINES	2
U.S. NAVAL RESERVES	2
U.S. COAST GUARD	1
NYNG	10
C.M.T.C.	2
TOTAL	22

COUNTRIES OF BIRTH

UNITED STATES	146
IRELAND	7
BRITISH WEST INDIES	1
CANADA	1
CUBA	1
GERMANY	1
ITALY	1
POLAND	1
RUSSIA	1
TOTAL	160

FOREIGN LANGUAGES

	SPEAK	WRITE	TRANS
FRENCH	2	3	6
HINDUSTANI	1	0	0
GERMAN	6	4	4
GREEK	0	0	1
ITALIAN	9	2	5
JEWISH	3	0	2
LITHUANIAN	1	1	1
POLISH	2	0	0
RUSSIAN	2	2	2
SPANISH	3	2	3

EDUCATION HIGH SCHOOL ATTENDED 111

YEARS

1/2	1	1 1/2	2	2 1/2	3	3 1/2	4	4 1/2	5
TOTAL	4	15	7	25	9	11	6	25	6

COLLEGE ATTENDED 18

YEARS

	1/2	1	1 1/2	2	2 1/2	3	3 1/2	4	5	6	7	TOT
C.C.N.Y.	1	1	1									6
CATHEDRAL				1								1
COLUMBIA				1								1
FORDHAM									2			2
JAMAICA TEACHERS							1					1
KINGS-NEW ZEALAND							1					1
MANHATTAN				1								1
N.Y.U.	1	1					1					3
NOTRE DAME								1				1
ST. JOHNS							1					1
TOTAL												18

DEGREES

B.A.	-----	1
B.S.	-----	1
LL.B.	-----	2
TOTAL		4

Abramovich, William J.	Dynan, John M.	Krisko, Michael	Murray, Thomas J.	Specker, Charles
Backoff, John C., Jr.	Fabia, Michael J.	Kudless, Stephen J.	Murray, William D.	Spengler, William, Jr.
Bandorf, George J.	Farber, Joseph	Lake, James C.	Naughton, Patrick	Stralning, Joseph G.
Barblin, Hugo Enrico	Fennell, John F.	Lalor, David M.	Neumanu, Fred	Stuart, Charles
Beal, William C.	Flaherty, James J.	Lazzara, Joseph E.	Noell, Frank U.	Sullivan, Thomas E.
Behan, Evarist R.	Flynn, Martin C.	Leigh, John T.	Nosky, Thomas J.	Swanston, Frederick T.
Birmngham, Michael G.	Frankel, Walter, Jr.	Leonowich, Samuel	O'Callahan, John J.	Tangney, Edward C.
Bohl, Thomas H.	Galante, Enrico	Long, Cornelius F., Jr.	O'Connell, Gregory C.	Toll, John H.
Boos, George	Gauquie, Charles A.	Lynch, Michael J. F.	Oser, William C.	Trachtenberg, Gustave
Bopp, George S.	Gerstenfeld, Sidney	McCarthy, Thomas P.	O'Sullivan, Eugene	Trager, Edward T.
Bowler, William J.	Gildea, Francis	McConville, Thomas L.	O'Sullivan, Robert J.	Trapp, George J.
Brogan, Peter H.	Glogoczewski, Ed. Z.	McCormick, John J.	Ozelski, Peter V.	Turrisi, Frank A.
Burns, John F.	Goldbach, Edward G.	McGuire, John D.	Petersou, Carl A.	Walsh, George J.
Cardon, Joseph T.	Graumann, Fred G.	Mellwraith, William G.	Phalen, William J.	Warther, William G.
Carey, William T.	Grom, William V.	McIntyre, Michael J.	Reichle, George L.	Welsman, William
Castiglione, Salvatore	Haeseker, Harry A.	McKaige, William	Riege, Robert A.	Wichert, Victor E.
Cerbone, Nicholas J.	Halligan, John W.	McLaughlin, Walter J.	Roe, William J.	Wilmerton, William W.
Chiarchiaro, John J.	Hamborsky, Andrew S.	McNair, James	Rooney, Roger J.	Yudenfreund, Solomon
Clancy, Edward W.	Heil, Kenneth L.	McNamara, Martin J. S.	Rosenbaum, Heury	Zindel, Paul E.
Clarke, John J.	Hove, James E.	Mahon, Edward J.	Ross, John H.	Zurell, Bernhard J.
Code, Paul M.	Hudson, Joseph A.	Mallon, Edward J.	Rousselle, Camille J.	
Coen, James F.	Jaeger, George A.	Malone, Thomas J.	Rudolf, Edwin F.	
Collins, John J.	Johansen, Harold	Manley, Daniel B.	Rutmayer, Joseph	
Conroy, Vincent E.	Judge, James P.	Martin, Raymond V.	Sammels, Saul M.	
Creelman, William M.	Kahn, Alexander W.	Maurer, George H.	Santanna, George A.	Appointed Sept. 17
Deane, Matthew E.	Kanz, William J.	Mazzola, Michael J.	Sargent, Victor E.	Sapozzoli, Ralph L.
Dermody, James J.	Kelley, Arnold Rodney	Merz, Jerome F.	Schaefer, Fred	Ford, Robert L.
Dickinson, Frank J.	Kelly, Peter C.	Metzger, Joseph T.	Schreck, William F., Jr.	Grossi, Oscar
Dillon, Daniel M.	Kenny, Robert D.	Morrissey, John J.	Schwartzberg, Max	Nolan, John J.
Donohue, James F.	Keville, Patrick J.	Moore, William Q.	Sheahan, John J.	Permakoff, William N.
Dorner, Oscar J.	Kinaman, Russell B.	Mullally, James V.	Sheehan, John B., Jr.	Schaller, Albert T.
Drozner, Watson S.	Kling, Kenneth J.	Mullarkey, John M. A.	Shmowitz, Joseph	
Duggan, John J.	Kirwin, Thomas J.	Murno, Vincent C.	Smith, Charles S.	Appointed Sept. 20
Dunn, Eugene L.	Klecak, George	Murphy, Frederick J.	Smith, Edward W.	Corcoran, James A.
Dunphy, Francis X.	Kleinergis, John C.	Murray, James E., Jr.	Smith, William M.	Kuscsik, Alex

(Continued from page 6)

a sport or as part of an act, they are part of your equipment. Know exactly what you would do if a gun was up to your face or to your back. Know exactly what you would do in such a situation. I was very much interested a few days ago when I read in the paper about two police officers, up state, having been kidnapped, in their radio patrol car. And lo—and behold, two days later I saw my colleague, the Mayor of that city, welcoming them back with his arms around the police officers. If one or more members of the New York City Police Department have the misfortune of being kidnapped it won't be the Mayor who will receive them, but the trial commissioner. That is what I mean by being ready for any emergency.

Every patrolman in the Department has the possibility of some day commanding this great peace army. Your Commissioner started exactly where you start today, only he did not have all the advantages of the careful training and preparation which the Department is giving to you.

You recruits who have been sworn in today, I want to offer you my best wishes. We will meet again when you are graduating. In the meantime, while in school pay strict attention to the instructions, work hard and be patient, and in a short time we will have you out in trim uniforms.

To the graduates, again, best of luck to you and to the Police Force.

The list of promotions follows:

TO INSPECTOR

Daniel J. Curtayne, 18th Division.

TO DEPUTY INSPECTOR

Arthur W. Wallander, Emergency Service Division;
Thomas L. Byrnes, Mounted District.

TO CAPTAIN

William A. Turk, 76th Precinct; Edward Mullins, 18th Division; John J. E. Appel, 47th Precinct; Charles R. Lewis, 19th Division; Michael L. McCarron, Traffic J; William A. Lederman, 111th Precinct; Francis A. A. McCloy, 80th Precinct.

TO LIEUTENANT

Matthew J. Hughes, 6th Division; Thomas Maher, 7th Division; Bernard I. Connors, 4th Division; Walter E. Klotzback, 10th Division; Thomas E. Finan, 9th Division; Frank J. Centner, 1st Division; Thomas F. Meehan, 16th Division; Franklin J. L. Dunn, 8th Division; Arthur A. Lempke, 8th Division; Emil C. Blumler, 7th Division; Terrance B. Donelon, 7th Division; Frank J. Szuminsky, 14th Division; Joseph C. Workman, 11th Division; William J. Dooley, Jr. 12th Division; William J. Henry, 14th Division; Edward H. F. Walsh, 4th Division; Robert W. F. Conley, 16th Division; Otto J. Eisele, 7th Division; Vincent J. Kiernan, 3rd Division; Thomas J. Hammill, Jr., 4th Division.

TO SERGEANT

Walter T. Port, 44th Precinct; Edward J. Townsend, 84th Precinct; Rudolph W. Lehman, 48th Precinct; Joseph C. Butler, 92nd Precinct; Herman Schwartzberg, 73rd Precinct; Daniel P. A. Sweeney, 30th Precinct; Edward T. McGorry, 69th Precinct; George M. Oest, 87th Precinct; John J. Jones, 52nd Precinct; Henry J. Yack, 45th Precinct; Thomas L. Burns, 45th Precinct; Francis W. Lent, 47th Precinct; Francis T. Quinlan, 42nd Precinct; Albert A. Schmitt, 69th Precinct; Joseph Malina, 82nd Precinct; Joseph A. McMahan, 40th Precinct; George Fenn, 41st Precinct; Charles F. McCrory, 79th Precinct; John E. Langton, 64th Precinct; Patrick J. Ward, 75th Precinct; Thomas A. Corcoran, 30th Precinct; John E. Flynn, 47th Precinct; Elwood L. Metz, 52nd Precinct; John J. Marrinan, 48th Precinct; Joseph F. Leary, 78th Precinct; John G. Flynn, 114 Precinct; Francis P. Hickey, 48th Precinct; John J. Cronin, Jr., 40th Precinct; Albert J. Coogan, 47th Precinct; Henry J. Brown, 45th Precinct.

PENNSYLVANIA ELECTS AND ADOPTS A NATIVE NEW YORKER

AT the National Convention of the Society of the 28th Division, A.E.F., held in New Castle, Pa., on August 5, 6, 7, Patrolman Joseph F. Anselmin of the Pistol License Bureau was elected national vice-president of the Society, and thus became the first national officer elected that did not enlist in Pennsylvania with the original National Guard of that State.

Patrolman Anselmin was born in the Yorkville section of Manhattan. He enlisted in this city with the 49th Infantry and served as a replacement in Company H., 109th Infantry, 28th Division, in France. He is a past president of the Major General Charles H. Muir Post No. 23 of the Society of the 28th Division, A. E. F.



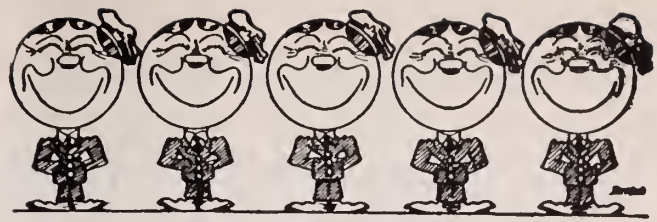
PEANUTS AS PARKING TRAP

MILWAUKEE police, the Associated Press tells us, have been trapping parking violators with peanuts.

They used to mark tires with chalk but then motorists got wise and rubbed out the tell-tale signs.

A police sergeant instructed his men to buy bags of peanuts. After chalking the wheels as of old an officer tucked a peanut in front of each wheel and behind the rear wheels. If the peanuts were whole when he returned the officer knew the car had overstayed its legal parking time regardless of what had happened to the chalk marks.

Can you imagine to what heights the peanut market would soar if such a plan were to find favor here in New York?



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

SPRING 3100 will award two prizes of \$15 and \$10, respectively, for the two best short stories submitted. (One prize this month only.)

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning stories will appear in a subsequent issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the cartoonists whose drawings are accepted for publication.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received by the Managing Editor not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ACTIVE AND RETIRED MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

OCTOBER, 1937

Cover Design	PTL. CHARLES HARROLD	
Commencement Exercises		3
Philadelphia Tribute to New York Policemen		9
Engineer's Place in a Police Department		10
Traffic Accidents Can Be Reduced		13
Patrolman John A. H. Wilson		14
Police Square Club Memorial Service		14
Gone But Not Forgotten		15
A Mission of Mercy		15
New York Welcomes the Legion		16
Rookies Who Showed the Way		21
Report Unfounded—Prize Short Story		22
	DETECTIVE EMIL A. MOLDENHAUER, 80th Sqd.	
Parade of Stars		24
Police Safety Night at Coney Island Mardi Gras		25
More Letters We'd Like You to Read		26
Sports		28
Officers' Training School—Questions and Answers		30
	LT. JAMES B. NOLAN	
Departmental Orders Promulgated		32
Looking 'Em Over		33

Philadelphia Tribute to New York Policemen

LAST Saturday (Sept. 18), Philadelphia had the pleasure of honoring Mayor La Guardia and other distinguished guests from your city who came over to take part in the Constitution celebration and with them came more than 500 of New York's finest, including a police band.

Surely any New Yorker and doubtless there were some among the crowds that lined the streets, must have felt exceedingly proud of the splendid showing made by these policemen, their band and the motorcycle police, in Philadelphia.

It was thrilling to see these handsome men, so perfectly drilled and immaculately uniformed pass by in perfect formation, the best marchers in the parade.

They are the kind of men that should be respected by all law-abiders and feared by all law-breakers. They look the part and they live up to it.

It is to be hoped that the splendid appearance and excellent deportment of these men did not go unnoticed by Philadelphia's Mayor, public officials, police officials and our citizens who viewed the parade, and that they made some comparisons, for after all, there is a difference between a police officer and a "cop."

—F. W. EASTBURN, *New York World-Telegram*, September 23, 1937.

Engineer's Place In A Police Department

By THOMAS W. ROCHESTER, E.E.,

Chief Engineer, Police Department, City of New York

WITH the advent of Traffic Control and modern communication methods, the Police Departments throughout the world are recognizing the need for employing engineers to do the planning, construction, installation and maintenance of equipment, leaving to the uniformed force the added problems of enforcement of the traffic regulations and the operation of a more complicated communication system.

The principal difference of opinion at the present time is whether or not to set up a separate body outside of the Police Department where the Bureau is usually known as a Traffic Engineering Bureau and it operates under a Commissioner of Traffic, or an unpaid Citizens Committee. In my opinion, both plans are bad. It should be part of the Police Department—where its engineers can be used for other engineering problems. The enforcement problem branch is almost useless without the other and co-operation between the two branches is essential. This cooperation can be better attained under a common head than can be expected if each acts under separate commissioners.

Another reason why I advocate the Bureau being placed within the Police Department is because of the legal advantages to the City where accidents occur and the complaint cites signals being defective or an inadequacy of signs, stanchions, etc.

In a recent decision in New York, *Parsons vs. the City of New York*, the Appellate Division reversed the action of a lower court in giving damages to a plaintiff where the testimony indicated that a green signal could be seen in four directions at one time. The decision pointed out that "regulation of traffic and therefore the proper maintenance of signal lights used in that connection, is the performance of a governmental duty for neglect of the Police, in the exercise of which, the City is not liable. This is quite different from the duty involved in the maintenance of city highways, which is the performance of a proprietary duty." In other words, if the traffic equipment were installed and maintained by another department not enjoying the broad powers which are conferred upon the Police Departments by the State, the City could be held liable for negligence. There was a dissenting opinion and the case was carried to the Court of Appeals by the complainant, where the decision of the Appellate Division was unanimously affirmed.

In discussing the "Engineer's Place in a Police Department", I will use the New York Police Department as an example. When the first traffic tower was erected in 1919, in the City of New York, the Police Department had to call upon the engineers of the Department of Plant and Structures to construct and erect the tower, and equip it with the necessary signal devices. The initial unit was such a success that they continued to erect other units until 50 towers "studded" the Boroughs of Manhattan, Brooklyn and The Bronx.

As the need for further signalization became apparent, the engineers foresaw that the tower was not the final answer. It took up too much valuable street space, required too much manpower to operate, and was too costly to construct. The engineers then developed the forerunner of the present line of traffic control equipment with which most of you are somewhat familiar. The problem was not solved overnight. It took many years to bring the equipment to its present state of development and much more will undoubtedly be accomplished in the years to come. Many improvements are only awaiting funds to place them in effect. The first remote controlled signal system was installed in New York City in 1924. It extended along Broadway from Rector Street to 86th Street, a distance of approximately eight miles.

Again in 1924, the engineers of the Department of Plant and Structures, who had just installed the Municipal Broadcasting Station, were called upon to prepare specifications for a "ship to shore" radio transmitter and receiver, to be installed on one of the boats of the Municipal Fleet, while a duplicate unit was to be installed at Police Headquarters. This unit, which supplanted the old "spark" set is still in active service. In the same year, a system of radio communication was developed to supplement the telephone service. Features that were embodied in this equipment, such as the use of current from the electric mains instead of batteries, fixed tuning, long life tubes, etc., did not come into general use until two to three years later. We were moving ahead so fast, however, that the development of the teletype, which was introduced into the Police Department shortly after this development, made the use of radio for this purpose unnecessary. The main advantage of the teletype is the written message which forms a valuable record, and the lessening of the clerical work performed by the desk lieutenant, leaving him free to carry out more important assignments.

By the end of 1928, the engineering problems of the Department had increased to such a degree that it was felt desirable to add our Engineering Bureau to the organization instead of calling upon other departments to furnish part time service. The Bureau was established six months later, and in the eight years of its existence it has grown to such an extent that its influence is felt not only in many of the Bureaus of the Department, but it is frequently called upon to render service to other city departments, municipalities and even the Federal Government. It has acted in a consulting capacity to not less than 100 cities or foreign countries on police radio matters; 50 cities or foreign countries on traffic problems, and was so successful in the presentation of expert engineering testimony in the "claw and digger machine" and "pin ball" gambling cases in which the City received favorable decisions from the lower courts which were affirmed by the

Appellate Division and Court of Appeals, that we were called upon to assist in the preparation of testimony by other cities.

The Engineering Bureau prepared the report advocating the present police radio system, with the estimate of cost for the three transmitter stations and the initial installation of police receivers in the 400 cars of the Department upon which basis the Commissioner was able to obtain the funds to carry out the program. With the award of the amount recommended by the engineers, namely \$100,000, they prepared the plans and specifications and supervised the installation after testing all known makes of this class of radio equipment. They conducted classes for the training of the personnel, consisting of police officers, who were, ultimately, to take over the operation of the stations and equipment. Great assistance was rendered by manufacturers of batteries, tubes, radio transmitters, receivers and electrical instruments in lending equipment for demonstrations and their engineering specialists for lecture purposes.

The engineering staff, through contact with engineers employed by the manufacturers and through membership in technical societies, is constantly in touch with the development of the radio art in order to take advantage of any new equipment as soon as it proves beneficial to the Department.

In the field of traffic, some of the members of the engineering staff have lived with the problem since they erected the first tower in New York City. They have seen the system increase to its present size with over 100 systems and numerous independent units, using over 10,000 signal lanterns at over 8,500 intersections. Over 80,000 bulbs are burning in our traffic signals at the present time, and although we have developed and use a long life lamp, having a life of about 2,500 hours, there is a bulb burning out somewhere on our system every four minutes.

It is due to engineering skill that costs for signalization have not advanced in proportion to the service being rendered. For example, the first 50 towers that comprised the original system cost in manpower alone for operation, an annual payroll of over \$300,000. The total annual cost for signalization at 50 intersections was approximately \$500,000. The annual cost of our present system providing signalization at 8,500 locations costs only \$750,000. In other words, we are providing signalization at 170 times as many locations, while the cost has increased only 50 per cent.

The Bureau also makes all its own signs in its sign and stanchion shop, having over 110,000 pieces of this kind of equipment on the highways, which must be painted frequently, and damaged equipment replaced. During 1936, over 4,000,000 feet of white line paint was installed on our streets by our paint crews.

In order to maintain all of this traffic equipment, a fleet of 30 trucks is required. In addition to the sign and stanchion shop, a traffic signal construction shop and four traffic signal maintenance shops (one in each borough, except Richmond) are operated. To gain some idea of the detail involved in handling a job of the magnitude of the New York City traffic problem, I might add that during last year over 60,000 blue prints were prepared. At the present time we are in the midst of a huge traffic

signal installation program which will add 3,000 signalized intersections to our present system.

I believe, that at the present time, we operate more traffic signal units than the next ten largest cities in the United States combined and more than are installed throughout the other cities, towns, villages and hamlets in the rest of New York State.

Owing to the financial conditions which are common to most of our cities, we have had to fall back on W. P. A. labor for installing our signals instead of doing the major part of the work under contract. This has added considerably to our burden. Over 1,500 men are employed from W. P. A. rolls. These men must be supervised and the entire work planned in detail. Materials and signal equipment must be purchased and trucks and air compressors must be provided.

Detailed engineering studies are continually being made of existing conditions of traffic on our highways. A traffic flow map has been prepared in book form and copies have been furnished to other city departments. Studies have been made of our accident problem and through the cooperation of the various branches of the Police Department with other agencies throughout the City, New York made such a favorable showing in street accident reduction during 1936, that they were awarded the Grand Prize by the National Safety Council.

The accident cases in New York during 1935 and 1936 have been reduced to individual intersection collision diagrams at all points where the casualty list has been large. These individual plot plans show the position of these vehicles or pedestrians at the time of the accident with direction of approach, time of accident, etc., of all accidents during the year at that particular intersection. Through studying these plans, defects of our system are frequently brought to light and these are corrected. In general, these changes have further reduced the accidents at the intersection.

Frequently the question has been asked, "Does the installation of traffic signals on such a large scale pay?" In order to satisfy ourselves that we were not unnecessarily adding signals, a study was made of a cross-section of our system consisting of 1/10 of our intersections selected at random. At each signalized intersection so studied the number of hospital cases was determined for the year before and the year after the erection of the particular signal. A decrease of 496 cases was found in our studies involving 1/10 of our signalized intersections or a possible 5,000 reduction for our entire system.

The annual cost of our system including personnel, current, bulbs, interest and depreciation amounts to approximately \$700,000 annually. If we figure the economic gain at \$2,000 for each life saved or hospital case avoided, the annual saving to our citizens is \$10,000,000, or a return of about 15 times the annual cost of the system. I think you will agree with us that this is a clear demonstration of the value of these safety devices.

While we advocate signalization generally in a city such as New York, we must be very careful to erect signals at only such intersections where the hazards are great or the volume of vehicular or pedestrian traffic warrants their use. This problem is carefully studied and each intersection is rated and listed in the order of its importance.

The engineers of the Bureau keep in close contact with all projected street improvements, new arterial highways, park and playground development and tunnel and bridge construction. They are in almost daily conference with the engineers of the Park Department, Borough Presidents' Offices or the various bridge and tunnel commissions with a view to suggesting improvements in the highway or street layout, planning for future installation of malls for separating the traffic.

I hope you will find opportunity to visit our display in the adjoining room and examine some of our studies, typical pin maps, accident maps, traffic flow maps, together with record forms, etc., which are on display.

Another important phase of the engineer's work is the making of accurate drawings and surveys in connection with homicide cases. The maps and surveys are prepared by the engineers, who are licensed by the State, both as Professional Engineers and as Land Surveyors, and who can qualify in court to give this expert testimony which often "clinches" a case. The district attorney has used this service in each of the eight major homicide cases committed in Brooklyn since last August and it is significant that in every case a conviction was obtained.

The Police Department has the responsibility of issuing licenses for dance halls and cabarets, while the Commissioner of Licenses is responsible for theatre licenses. During the past year, the Engineering Bureau prepared many surveys covering cases where licenses had been denied and mandamus actions were brought by the owners or prospective operators of such places of amusement in order to obtain such licenses. Studies showing character of neighborhood, traffic conditions, together with affidavits covering the possible effect on traffic congestion, accident hazards and conditions affecting the

health of the dwellers in the immediate vicinity, in all cases won decisions for the Administration.

On several occasions the Commissioner of Markets and the Commissioner of Plant and Structures have had the Bureau make traffic studies of conditions affecting their push cart markets or the traffic at their various bridges and ferries.

The Engineering Bureau has recently initiated a survey of approximately 400 miles of bus routes to see that the terms of the various franchises were being complied with in connection with the furnishing and maintenance of bus stop signs, curb markings and to see that they were adhering to their routes and established loading points.

During the past year construction work was completed by the Bureau involving the expenditure of approximately \$1,500,000 and over \$5,000,000 worth of equipment was kept in proper operating condition.

With this vast expenditure you can realize that the job is one requiring a specialist, an engineering staff trained and qualified to carry on this work under the terms of the Professional Engineering License Law of New York State. Very few realize that it is just as illegal for one without such license to prepare plans or specifications involving expenditures of \$5,000 or more per year as it is to practice medicine, dentistry or law without a similar license from the Board of Regents of the State.

I have stressed this last point because I feel that within a few more years, with the trend as it is today, that every Police Department of our larger cities will be equipped with its professionally trained engineers, chemists, toxicologists and criminologists to round out with the trained police force, a closely united group to enforce the laws, preserve life and property and keep a couple of jumps ahead of the criminal.

THE HAND SIGNAL

PROPER SIGNAL FOR STARTING - TURNING - RIGHT OR LEFT -



SLOWING DOWN AND STOPPING

MISUNDERSTANDING of signals is listed in the records of the Safety Bureau of the Police Department as one of the principal causes of collisions between vehicles.

A great many drivers are prone to ignore signals given by another driver, apparently under the impression that the signals of policemen and traffic lights are the only ones requiring obedience.

Failing to signal is a common fault of drivers of private cars, and especially during winter months when it is deemed too much bother to run the window down.

Section 29 of Article 4 of the Traffic Code of the City of New York (*Chapter 24 of the Code of Ordinances*) effective February 21, 1937, titled "Signals by Drivers" reads:

"Signal by driver of vehicle not equipped with a mechanical or electrical signal device. A driver of such a vehicle before starting from the curb or turning to the right or left or slowing down or stopping, except in an emergency, or stop on a red light, shall give timely warning by holding his arm out horizontally and at right angles to the vehicle. This section shall not apply to street cars or to drivers or motormen of street cars."

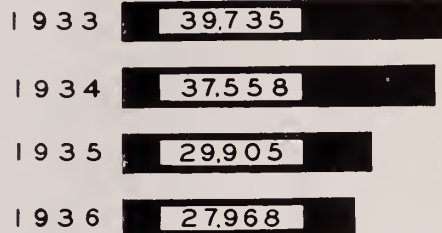
TRAFFIC ACCIDENTS CAN BE REDUCED!

RESULTS OF INTENSIVE EFFORT SHOWN BY NEW YORK

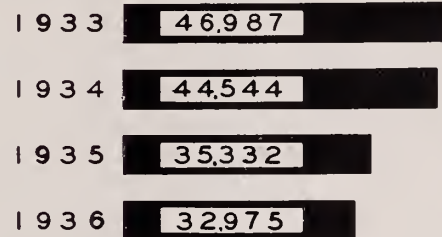
CITY'S RECORD SINCE 1933

SAFETY CAMPAIGN INAUGURATED JULY 1934

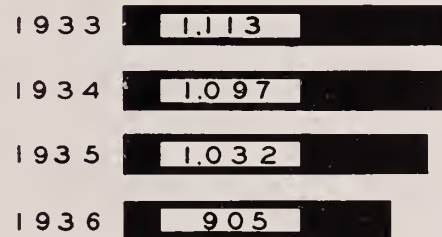
ACCIDENTS



INJURIES



FATALITIES



REDUCTIONS

ACCIDENT REDUCTIONS



INJURY REDUCTIONS



FATALITY REDUCTIONS



WPA PROJECT 165-97-6059
N.Y.C. TRAFFIC SURVEY

CHIEF ENGRS. OFFICE
POLICE DEPT. N.Y.C.

Patrolman John H. A. Wilson

PATROLMAN JOHN H. A. WILSON, First Precinct, 37 years old, married and the father of three children, rests today in a hero's grave in Moravian Cemetery, Staten Island. He was shot fatally on the morning of September 23, when, single-handed, he charged up dim-lit stairs at 65 Fulton Street, Manhattan, to face three hold-up men whom he knew to be armed.

They left him dying of four pistol shot wounds outside the metal door of the Rudisch Gold Refining Company, on the second floor of the building. They had bound one member of the firm and four employees when he broke in.

Wilson was taken to Beekman Street Hospital where he died at 4:45 P. M., about seven hours after the shooting. Commissioner Valentine waited beside the cot in the hope that Wilson might regain consciousness but he never did.

Four fellow officers—Patrolmen William Zimmerman, Walter LaForge and William Higgins, of the 1st Precinct and Patrolman George J. Neilson, 3rd Precinct each gave a pint of his blood in the hope that they might save Wilson. Six others stood by, waiting to be called. Doctors said Wilson never had a chance. Four of the shots fired by the murderers had found their mark, two taking effect in the head, one in the right side of the chest and one in the abdomen. Wilson was able to fire one shot in return before unconsciousness stayed his hand.

Patrolman Wilson had been assigned to patrol duty on the morning of his death and was attracted to the scene of the hold-up by the shouting of one of the employees who escaped through the rear window and succeeded in making his way to the fourth floor.

His memory was honored at his funeral on September 27 by hundreds of neighbors and friends and

by a large delegation of city and police officials, including Commissioner Valentine, Deputy Commissioners Harold Fowler, John J. Sullivan and Martin H. Meaney; Assistant Chief Inspector John J. Lyons, Deputy Chief Inspectors James F. McGoe and John J. O'Connell, Inspector George F. Ferre and Deputy Inspector Henry Bauer. Also Department Chaplains Joseph A. McCaffrey, Lawrence H. Bracken, G. Caleb Moor, A. Hamilton Nesbitt, and William G. Ivie.



Headed by the Police Department Band, the cortege moved from the home of the martyred policeman's sister, Mrs. Ethel Shay, 33 Prospect Place, New Dorp, Staten Island, to the Roman Catholic Church of Our Lady, Queen of Peace, where a solemn mass of requiem was celebrated.

The church was filled to capacity and about 1,000 persons waited outside the doors. Thousands more watched the procession on its way from the church to the Moravian Cemetery.

Members of the family who attended the funeral included Patrolman Wilson's father, George H. Wilson, who retired from the Department as a lieutenant in 1925, after 38 years of service; his mother, his wife, Anna, and their three young children, Margaret, Anne and John, Jr., and three brothers and two sisters.

Wilson was appointed a member of the Department October 30, 1926, and sent to the First Precinct where he had been continuously assigned since.

And so another name graces a Memorial Tablet in the rotunda at Headquarters.

Detectives assigned to the case are hopeful of bringing to justice soon the perpetrators of this cruel and wanton murder.

May their success be not long delayed.

Police Square Club Memorial Service

FIVE HUNDRED uniformed members of the Police Square Club, a Masonic organization, attended a memorial service on the afternoon of Sunday, September 26, at the Riverside Church for twenty-nine members who died in the last year.

Headed by Police Commissioner Valentine and Deputy Commissioners Harold Fowler, John J. Sullivan and Martin H. Meaney, the members of the club marched from 106th Street and Broadway to the church. They were accompanied by a contingent of Knights Templars and the Police Band.

Commissioner Valentine, in paying tribute to the "guardians of the sidewalks of New York," said it was unusual for a Police Commissioner to occupy a pulpit. He said he was grateful, however, for the opportunity to represent the Mayor, who was un-

able to attend because he was studying the budget for 1938.

"When a policeman leaves his home in the morning," the Commissioner said, "and bids his family good-bye for the day, he never is certain that he will return alive to them."

The Rev. Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick said the citizens of this city owed a deep personal and social indebtedness to the Police Department.

The average New York policeman he added, was true to the best traditions of the Department and the people could not honor such a man too highly.

The roll-call of the dead members of the club was read by the Rev. Isidore Frank, Police Department chaplain, after which Taps was sounded.



TO look into a gun is one of the responsibilities of a policeman, Commissioner Valentine told the more than two thousand persons who attended the annual memorial service of the Honor Legion of the Police Department, on the afternoon of Sunday, September 12, on the Mall in Central Park.

"It is a great tradition," the Commissioner said. "When you hear criticism of the Department, don't forget that it is not even one-tenth of one per cent that goes wrong. Think of the percentage of those that have made the supreme sacrifice."

Five stars were added to the gold star flag of the Legion in commemoration of five members of the Police Department who died in the performance of duty during the year.

Commissioner Valentine in the course of his address referred feelingly to these brave men who gave their all—Detectives Isidore Astel and Michael J. Foley, and Patrolmen Lawrence Gallagher, Joseph J. McBreen and George C. Mahnken.

"Thank God we had but five stars to add," former Representative William W. Cohen, an honorary member of the Legion, said at the close of the ceremony.

A letter from Mayor LaGuardia, who was unable to attend by reason of his absence from the city, and read by Commissioner Valentine, expressed a

similar feeling.

"The most comforting thought to me and to all of us on this sad day," the Mayor wrote, "must be the realization that the number of those called upon to make the supreme sacrifice has been decreasing in recent years. I pray that the ensuing year may see a still further diminution in the list of members of the force whose loss we may be called upon to mourn."

Last year eight gold stars were added to the Honor Legion's flag. Sergeant Cornelius T. Miller, president of the Legion, recalled that three or four years ago as many as sixteen were killed.

The service also commemorated thirteen retired policemen members of the organization and the nineteen active ones who have died in the last year.

The names of the thirty-seven who died—the latest of them, retired Inspector Thomas H. McDonald, passed on the day preceding the ceremony—were read by the Legion's ritualist, Charles Mannkopf. As each name was read a bell was rung, the word "absent" was spoken and a light turned off. Then taps was sounded, the five new stars were affixed to the flag and nine members of the Police Glee Club sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

The service ended with the playing of "Onward, Christian Soldiers" by the Police Department Band.

A Mission of Mercy

DR. J. EASTMAN SHEEHAN, Professor of Plastic Surgery at the Polyclinic Medical School, New York, and an Honorary Surgeon of the New York Police Department, returned September 28th from Insurgent Spain where he had been engaged since July in the humanitarian task of repairing shattered faces.

According to the Associated Press, there were as many mutilated faces in the Insurgent Army as there were in the British Army at the end of the World War. Doctors said "thousands" suffered such terrible face wounds that their features were almost obliterated, and their constant agony could be relieved only by narcotics. Associated with Dr. Sheehan in this great work was Dr. Robert McIntosh, Professor of Anesthesia at Oxford University, England. Both doctors worked together on World War cases, and previously in Spain, where Dr. Sheehan was decorated by former King Alfonso for restoring

the faces of Spanish soldiers wounded in the Riff campaigns.

Among other honors awarded Dr. Sheehan are the Order of the Crown of Belgium; the Legion of Honor of France; a French scientific decoration, L'Umpia, and the Order Le Merite Cultural Scientifique, first class, of Rumania.

Dr. Sheehan was appointed as an honorary police surgeon on May 19, 1926. As a member of the faculty of the Police Academy he has lectured on the subject of plastic surgery to members of the Detective Division. He is also an able author. An article written by Dr. Sheehan and published in the June, 1935, issue of SPRING 3100, recalls at the outset that the American Society of Oral and Plastic Surgeons, of which Dr. Sheehan was the president, had passed a resolution severely censoring those who, in their capacity as surgeons, "prostitute their skill to assist criminals in escaping detection."



New York Welcomes the Legion!

The City of New York is proud and happy to welcome the American Legion on the occasion of its Nineteenth Annual National Convention, and on the twentieth anniversary of its first historic march "up Fifth Avenue!"

The people of our city remember with reverence the days when you came through the port on the way to the A. E. F., and they remember joyfully too the thrill of your return in 1919.

As Mayor, I greet you officially, but as a comrade, I welcome you with all the warmth and cordiality that two decades of accumulated memories and continuously ripening fraternal associations have fostered in my mind and heart.

Very sincerely yours,

F. H. LA GUARDIA
Mayor

THEY kept us awake for four nights, the New York Times reminded us in an editorial titled "We Shall Miss Them," which appeared in its issue of September 24. "They fired cannon under our windows and sometimes through their own windows. They threw water on us, poked us with electric shockers and held up miles of traffic in order to see that our wind shields were properly wiped. They blocked Fifth Avenue all day and all night, and the best way to cross from East Side to the West Side during those hours was to go round by way of Albany. Yet thumbing back through the pages of history we cannot find another instance when an army of occupation has behaved so well or been so generally popular with the inhabitants of the conquered territory."

Thus in a nutshell is summed up the story of the greatest adventure New York City has ever known, and particularly that demonstration of patriotism which on Tuesday, September 21, covered fifty-three blocks of Fifth Avenue, the highway of big parades, with an estimated two million people massed on the sidewalks and at windows of buildings throughout the line of march to witness the vast and varied pageant of the American Legion's 19th Convention. The number of marchers ranged in esti-

mate from 85,000 to twice that number, and the parade lasted 17 hours and 33 minutes. Upwards of 3,700 legionnaire members of the New York City Police Department with Governor Herbert H. Lehman and Mayor LaGuardia marching at their head, led the way.

"We may be pardoned, too," the Times editorial said, "for a little honest pride in our own municipal part in the festivities. Mayor LaGuardia echoed what we all feel when he praised the police for their 'intelligent, effective work during a most trying and difficult time.' The police kept some of us so far from Fifth Avenue during the parade that we might better have been in Bronxville listening to it over the radio. They did it, however, with a smile, though their feet must have stopped smiling very early in the day."

There is little about the greatest conclave in the annals of the American Legion that the newspapers have left unsaid. An idea of the enthusiasm which prevailed may be gleaned from the fact that in keeping with the other stupendous proportions of the parade, the Department of Sanitation reported on the day following that a picked staff of 1,500 men working 22 hours had collected 625 tons of waste paper in the parade and Times Square areas,

more than five times the quantity produced by the reception for Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh. Even the 40 and 8 unit alone, parading Eighth Avenue on the evening preceding the main pageant had left behind 125 tons of waste paper, exceeding the Lindbergh record by 25 tons. That's a lot of paper, dear reader, and don't let anyone tell you differently.

Not least of the many enjoyable features presented for the edification of our visitors by the nation's leading municipality was the spectacle titled "Around the Clock with the Police" which was presented in conjunction with an offering by the Fire Department titled "The Midnight Alarm," on the evening of Wednesday, September 22, at Madison Square Garden. The police presentation unfolded a cast comprising nearly 400 police officers, including 160 rookies from the Recruits' Training School. The show included exhibitions in jiu-jitsu, boxing, calisthenics and other pursuits in which probationary patrolmen are trained; a most interesting portrayal of the line-up by members of the Detective Division; a simulated hold-up featuring police dogs on patrol, and two radio call dramas via police communications bureau, showing (a) technique employed by members of the Emergency Service Division in asphyxiation cases, (b) hold-up of gasoline station.

Immediately following the exhibition by the Fire Department a special program of vocal and instrumental numbers was presented by nationally known artists—the National Broadcasting Company, Columbia Broadcasting Company, Mutual Broadcasting Company, Radio-Keith-Orpheum Circuit and Loew's Circuit co-operating.

Mayor LaGuardia in appreciation of the splendid job turned in by the Department in policing this most glamorous of all spectacles, on the morning following sent to Commissioner Valentine the following terse comment:

Congratulations. Fine job. New York City has every reason to be proud of the intelligent, effective work of the Department yesterday during a most trying and difficult time. Not only was the job done intelligently but pleasantly. The Mayor has received words of commendation from representatives of almost every State in the Union.

F. H. LA GUARDIA
Mayor.

Commissioner Valentine's own message to the force is contained in General Orders No. 16, dated September 25, which reads:

A great number of commendatory letters, telegrams and telephone calls have been received by His Honor, the Mayor, and the Police Commissioner from visiting private persons and officials, and from citizens of this city expressing appreciation and extending commendation for the splendid work performed by the members of the uniformed force of this Department, during the National Convention of the American Legion.

Despite the fact that most of our men worked continuously for twenty-two hours on the day

of the great Legion Parade, Tuesday, September 21, 1937, and the arduous duties performed by them under the emergency charts, they remained patient, courteous and considerate of all others, and by their exemplary conduct have brought great credit to this Department and to the administration. As an evidence of the Police Commissioner's appreciation of their kindliness, good humor and efficiency in their handling of a difficult police task, I have directed that every member of the uniformed force be granted two additional days vacation which will be taken when the exigencies of police service will permit.

Some of the messages of commendation received by the Police Commissioner follow: Among the members of the Department mentioned specifically in these communications were:

Deputy Chief Inspector Cornelius O'Leary, 17th Division; Inspectors James J. Sheehy, First District Traffic, Michael T. Ahearn, Third District Traffic, Anthony L. Howe, Fourth District Traffic; Captains Walter T. Hourigan, 18th Precinct, William Streib, 19th Precinct; Sergeant John J. Jones, 52nd Precinct; Detectives David Kanter, Casper Anselmi, Homicide Squad Manhattan; Caswel Jacobs, William J. Kiley, David J. Mullee, Christopher F. Carroll, 18th Squad.

Patrolmen Paul Fuchs, Anthony Todaro, Walter H. Dunderman, Traffic Precinct D; John F. Shea, 18th Precinct; Benjamin Gobel, 46th Precinct; Thomas J. Muldoon, Mounted Squadron 1; William J. Sullivan, Fred Ensor, Mounted Squadron 2; James F. Beatty, 106th Precinct; William F. Patton, 47th Precinct; Norman Speilberg, 83rd Precinct; John F. McDonnell, Rudy Hoehn, Philip Blush, Motorcycle Precinct 2; Frederick Botie, 6th Precinct.

THE AMERICAN LEGION

September 23, 1937.

Dear Mr. Valentine:

On this the last day of the Nineteenth Annual National Convention of The American Legion, it becomes my great pleasure to express to you, and through you to the Police of New York City, the deep gratitude of our National Organization for the superb services rendered during our stay in New York City. While these services were most courteously and enthusiastically given throughout the period of the Convention, we were particularly impressed with the work of the New York Police on parade day, September 21.

It would seem unlikely to find anywhere more respectful but firm attention and sympathetic consideration given to the almost unprecedented problems of holding a Legion National Convention in a great metropolitan city. This same courtesy and firmness, for which your force is so well known, likewise stimulated respect and friendliness on behalf of our visiting Legionnaires toward those in authority.

Mindful of the fact that your force consists of thousands of magnificent Legionnaires, to whom we are especially indebted, I realize that the great numbers of non-Legionnaires on your force were just as helpful and considerate of our tremendous problems and needs. It is, therefore, to your combined magnificent force that I address this little message of genuine appreciation.

With grateful appreciation and best wishes for you, officially and personally, I am

Sincerely yours,

HARRY W. COLMERY
National Commander.

THE AMERICAN LEGION
HALL OF RECORDS

September 24, 1937.

My dear Commissioner:

As Commander of the American Legion, in the County of New York, may I express to you, and through you to all members of the force, the appreciation of our Membership, for the very splendid services rendered by the entire Police Force during the period of the American Legion National Convention.

We are not unmindful of the difficult conditions under which your Department operated, particularly on the day of the parade when the great influx of visitors taxed not only the physical strength but also the mental strength of the force almost to a breaking point.

It was my good fortune to greet and meet many of the distinguished guests during the period of the Convention and I am pleased and happy to report to you, Sir, that all of these people were unanimous in praising the conduct of the members of the force with whom they came in contact. It was a revelation to these visitors to see the smiling faces of the men in blue, when a growl or scowl might have been the order of the day, what with long hours and the extra physical strain might have been expected among any large group, under the most trying conditions.

I have been assured that many of the visitors will upon their arrival in their home communities, express to the Commissioner in writing, their personal happy views regarding the conduct of the guardians of the peace in this city.

An interview in connection with the contents of this communication is not necessary. The Commander is pleased and happy to be the medium through which this matter is conveyed to the Commissioner and the members of the Police Force of the City of New York.

With best personal regards, I am,

Sincerely,

JOSEPH J. BURKARD
Commander.

WESTERN UNION

New York, September 24, 1937.

Accept my very hearty congratulations my dear Commissioner upon the skillful and admirable manner in which you and the Police Force of the City under your command handled the Legion Convention and celebration stop It was a masterpiece of good management and good nature. Faithfully your friend and admirer
GEO GORDON BATTLE.

THE FIFTH AVENUE ASSOCIATION, INC.

September 24, 1937.

My dear Commissioner:

While I know that the General Manager of the Association, Mr. Thomas W. Hughes has written to you on behalf of the Association, congratulating you and the men of your department for the splendid job of policing that you did during the American Legion Convention, nevertheless, I do wish to send along a word of commendation also and to endorse anything he had to say in the matter. You can rest assured that we are all very proud of the results achieved by your department and the splendid impression that was made upon the visiting delegations through their courteous treatment at all times.

Very sincerely yours,

WILLIAM J. PEDRICK
President.

BROADWAY ASSOCIATION, INC.

September 24, 1937.

Dear Commissioner Valentine:

May we take this occasion to congratulate you and the members of the New York police force on the fine manner in which you handled the vast crowds in our city during the American Legion Convention.

Your department had a big job to do, not alone on the parade day, but during the entire week, and everywhere we hear the best of reports on the friendliness and helpfulness of New York's finest.

Cordially yours,

BROADWAY ASSOCIATION, INC.
By J. B. VANDEVER, Secretary.

AMERICAN LEGION 1937 CONVENTION CORPORATION
OF NEW YORK CITY

September 27, 1937.

My dear Commissioner:

This is the first time in ten days that it has been possible for me to attend matters in my office; so, taking advantage of the first opportunity, I want to express to you the appreciation of myself and all the members of the National Headquarters staff of the American Legion for the fine support received from your great police force.

It has been my pleasure to have worked with the police forces of the various cities in which our National Conventions have previously been staged. In all cities we have received the fullest cooperation from the Police Departments, but never in all our history have we witnessed such efficiency, courtesy, and willingness, on the part of the various police officers to do everything possible to make our Convention such a success. I am sure that those members of your Department who served along our parade route during the National Convention will long remember this spectacle. Also I am sure they will remember for some time to come their aching feet! as they certainly had to undergo one of the most strenuous ordeals that any group could ever be called upon to experience.

It was my pleasure to patrol the parade route a great many times during that day, and to see your men standing hand in hand holding the pressure of the crowd, so forceful that it seemed each minute the lines must break, will be a sight that I shall long remember.

It has been indeed a pleasure for me to have worked with your group this year, and I want you to know that I appreciate the cooperation I have personally received from you.

Looking forward to seeing you before I leave the city, and with best wishes and kindest personal regards, I remain

Sincerely yours,
VIC MacKENZIE,
National Convention Director.

THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE

154 Berkeley Street
Boston, Massachusetts

September 27, 1937.

Dear Commissioner:

I am writing this letter to compliment and commend you and the men of your department for the outstanding exhibition of police efficiency during the American Legion Convention. I have heard innumerable favorable comments from all sides.

As a Legionnaire myself, I marched in the mammoth parade and I saw, many times, members of your force in very trying predicaments, but they handled themselves in an excellent manner. They were courteous, thoughtful, active and on the job. You should rightly be proud of them.

As Police Commissioner, I could not let this opportunity go by without this expression to you.

With kind personal regards, I am

Very truly yours,
JOSEPH F. TIMILTY
Police Commissioner.

BOARD OF EDUCATION

500 Park Avenue

September 27, 1937.

My dear Commissioner:

May I extend to you my very sincere congratulations upon your splendid service which was so favorably commended in the newspapers and also to express my admiration for you and the force with reference to their management of the Convention of the American Legion.

The concluding exhibition at the Garden by the two departments was thrilling evidence of the high efficiency attained by both.

You, McElligott and the Mayor were justified in exhibiting the pride which was manifested by your smiling countenances.

Cordially yours,

WILLIAM E. GRADY,
Associate Superintendent.

WEST SIDE ASSOCIATION OF COMMERCE

September 21st, 1937.

Dear Commissioner:

Kindly permit us to express our congratulations and appreciation of the work done by the police officials in charge of yesterday's "40 and 8" parade and by the policemen under their commands. While we adhere as formerly to the theory that parades on business thoroughfares should not be permitted on business days, we believe that your Department did a most satisfactory job in handling vehicular and pedestrian traffic with a minimum of inconvenience.

Sincerely yours,

JAMES W. DANAHY, Managing Director.
WEST SIDE ASSOCIATION OF COMMERCE, INC.

**UNITED STATES POST OFFICE
NEW YORK, N. Y.**

September 23, 1937.

My dear Commissioner:

I certainly appreciate the very fine cooperation extended by Inspector James J. Sheehy, in making satisfactory arrangements to permit Government-owned vehicles under my jurisdiction, to operate east and west on 34th Street, during the great American Legion Parade, which was held on Fifth Avenue, September 21, 1937.

When consideration is given to the magnitude of the parade together with the large number of spectators, and the fact that mail truck schedules were executed without interruption, the police arrangements made were most praiseworthy.

Accept my sincere thanks for this fine spirit of cooperation.

Sincerely yours,

ALBERT GOLDMAN,
Postmaster.

**HEADQUARTERS NATIONAL GUARD
Office of the Commanding General**

September 24, 1937.

Dear Commissioner Valentine:

Please let me express to you and through you to the officers and men of your Department my heartfelt thanks and deepest gratitude for their splendid cooperation and magnificent work during the American Legion Parade on Tuesday and Wednesday last.

I am most mindful of the heavy responsibilities placed on the Department on this occasion and I realize only too well the difficulties and handicaps which beset you all, but the results speak for themselves. With your valuable assistance we gave to the American Legion, in their nineteenth parade, the best organized and smoothest running formation in their history.

For many years I have held the New York Police Department in high regard but never before have I experienced such a great pride in New York's "Finest". In my opinion they are without peers.

Again, with all my thanks and best wishes for the future, I am,

Sincerely,

WILLIAM N. HASKELL,
Major General.

**HEADQUARTERS, 102nd MEDICAL REGIMENT,
NEW YORK NATIONAL GUARD**

New York, September 29, 1937.

Dear Commissioner:

I cannot praise too highly the manner in which the Police Department of the City of New York assisted the Medical Regiment in establishing and maintaining three Aid Stations along the line of the American Legion Parade.

Through my Major, Frederick W. Splint, I have already thanked Mr. Rochester of the 30th Street Precinct Station for his cooperation.

Sincerely yours,

LUCIUS A. SALISBURY,
Colonel, M. C.

**THE AMERICAN LEGION 1937 CONVENTION
CORPORATION OF NEW YORK CITY**

September 27, 1937.

Dear Commissioner Valentine:

I take pleasure in putting in writing what I said to you at Madison Square Garden last Wednesday night.

I consider the humane and common-sense way in which your great body of Police handled the American Legion during their stay in this city as the outstanding feature of the whole Convention week. I have had a good deal of experience in handling men in times past, and I know the difficulties that confronted your men everywhere in dealing with groups of men from more than forty-eight states, in many cases only loosely disciplined, owing no particular allegiance to their officers, or for that matter to anyone else. I think your management of the whole affair from the Police side deserves to be put down as a great historic incident. Those things are always pleasanter in retrospect than they are while happening, but I am sure, as you look back on it, you must take great pride in a great work so greatly done.

With my personal and official thanks,

Sincerely yours,

(General) **J. G. HARBORD**, President.

THE SALVATION ARMY

September 27, 1937.

My dear Commissioner:

I feel that I should write this letter to you and not only congratulate the Department upon the splendid way in which they handled the very trying and unusual conditions surrounding the American Legion Convention, but also to say how greatly The Salvation Army appreciates the splendid cooperation given by the members of the Police Department in connection with the Doughnut Hut at Times Square and also at Madison Square Garden Wednesday night.

I would be glad if you would pass our appreciation on to the Precincts involved, and be assured that we are, as always, ready to cooperate with you in any possible way.

With kindest personal regards, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

JOHN J. ALLAN,
Lt.-Colonel.

NEW YORK CITY POLICE POST, No. 460

September 28, 1937.

Dear Commissioner:

On behalf of myself and the members of New York City Police Post No. 460, American Legion, desire to express our appreciation for the considerations granted World War Veterans of the Police Department who are members of the American Legion which enabled them to participate in the various functions during the National Convention.

Also wish to thank, through you, the non-veterans of the Department who performed their duty with great credit to the Department and by such duty gave the Veterans an opportunity to meet their comrades from all over the Country. The members of Police Post No. 460, at their club house, entertained policemen from twenty-one different states.

Again thanking you, I am,

Respectfully yours,

BENJAMIN J. KING,
Commander.

September 27, 1937.

Dear Lewis:

As one who saw the Madison Square Garden show put on for the Legion, may I say that you should be proud indeed of your men and particularly of the morale and esprit they displayed.

Believe me

Sincerely yours,

WILLIAM M. CHADBOURNE.

HEADQUARTERS NATIONAL GUARD
Office of the Commanding General

September 24, 1937.

Chief Inspector JOHN J. SEERY,
My dear Inspector:

Now that the American Legion National Convention has gone down into history, I want to take this opportunity, as Chairman of the Parade Committee, to express to you my sincerest thanks and heartfelt appreciation for your valued counsel and splendid advice in the months preceding the parade, and for your magnificent cooperation and valiant efforts in the parade itself.

I have received many messages from various sources that the 19th Parade of the Legion was the best organized and smoothest running formation in its history. This is a great accomplishment which could not have been achieved without the splendid assistance rendered by you and the officers and men of your Department. In my opinion there are no better and I am most grateful to you all for your efforts and for your sacrifices.

Again with my warmest appreciation and thanks,
I am

Sincerely,
WILLIAM N. HASKELL
Major General.

HEADQUARTERS NATIONAL GUARD
Office of the Commanding General

September 24, 1937.

Deputy Chief Inspector JAMES F. MCGOEY,
My dear Inspector:

As Chairman of the American Legion National Convention Parade Committee and as Grand Marshal of the parade I do want to express to you my sincerest thanks and heartfelt appreciation for your assistance and support in all of our activities. Your efforts assisted materially in giving to the Legion its largest, best organized and smoothest running parade of the nineteen annual formations which have gone down in history.

And may I, through you, say a word to the World War Veterans of the Department who furnished the major portion of the escort to this parade. They presented a magnificent appearance in the parade itself and then, after disbandment, with their brothers in blue did a most splendid job of police work.

The uniformed department has always been a source of keen admiration to me, but words fail me to express the pride I felt on Tuesday. In my opinion there are none better.

Again, with my best thanks and appreciation, I am,
Sincerely,

WILLIAM N. HASKELL,
Major General.

Letters of commendation were received also from:

Mr. Perrin H. Masters, Richfield Springs, N. Y.; Miss Janet C. Meader, 1501 - 39th Avenue, Sunnyside, L. I.; Colonel Fay W. Brabson, Eighteenth Infantry, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mrs. Joseph P. Betz, 353 Van Houten Avenue, Passaic, N. J.; Rev. Frederick E. Tilly, Pastor, St. Jacobus Evang. Lutheran Church, Woodside, N. Y.; Mr. George V. Riley, Manager, Hotel New Yorker, New York City; Hon. Donald W. Nicholson, State Senator, Boston, Mass.; Mrs. John J. Murphy, Englewood, N. J.; Mrs. Elizabeth V. Quirk, 2334 Tiebout Avenue, Bronx, N. Y.; Mr. Urie, Correspondent, La Societe des 49 Hommes et 8 Chevaux, Scranton, Penna.; Mr. Gerald P. Crean, Sports Editor, New Britain Herald, New Britain, Conn.; Mr. Joseph Dowden, County Commander, American Legion Organization, Fulton County, N. Y.; Mr. J. B. Van Urk, Princeton Club, N. Y. C.; Mr. Leslie L. Blake, Williamson, N. Y.; Mr. David L. Shillinglaw, Past State Commander of American Legion, Chicago, Ill.; Mr. Charles Sturmer, Correspondence Adjutant, John Fraser Byran Post No. 19, Bronx, N. Y.

Mr. Kenneth Read, C. W. Young Management Corp., Lincoln Bldg., N. Y. C.; Mr. H. F. Barber, Commander, Auburndale Post No. 123, American Legion, Bayside, N. Y.; Mr. Leo R. Sack, Vice President, Schenley Products Company, N. Y. C.; Mr. Theodore Steinway, Steinway & Sons, N. Y. C.; Mr. W. P. Montague, Assignment Editor, Paramount News, N. Y. C.; Mr. Joseph E. Kean, Secretary, Central Mercantile Association, N. Y. C.; Mr. Joseph Kleinberger, 11 West 42nd Street, N. Y. C.; Mr. W. B. Hutchinson, Chief of Police, Metuchen, N. J.; Mr. Leslie H. Moore, Vice President, Douglas L. Elliman & Co., N. Y. C.; Mr. Ernest R. Wesley, Post Commander, Admiral Charles P. Plunkett Post No. 1129, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Miss B. A. Riordan, 947 East 22nd Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mr. George R. Murphy, Pleasantville, N. Y.; Mr. Charles F. Corrigan, Eddy Glorea Post, American Legion, New Britain, Conn.; Mr. J. P. Carey, Grand Central Cadillac Renting Corp., 44th Street and Vanderbilt Avenue, N. Y. C.; Mr. R. K. Christenberry, Vice President and General Manager, Hotel Astor, N. Y. C.; Mrs. Adelaide H. Chapin, American Women's Club, N. Y. C.; Hon. William Sulzer, 115 Broadway, N. Y. C.; Mr. F. J. Jackson, 33-39 80th Street, Jackson Heights, N. Y.; Miss Estelle M. Evans, 5005 Avenue N, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Y. Martiny, 7003 37th Avenue, Jackson Heights, N. Y.; Miss Lucy Smith, 214 E. Mahoning St., Danville, Penna.; Rev. H. M. Hancock, First Methodist Episcopal Church, Danbury, Conn.; Mrs. Mary Rosenblum, 212 East 20th Street, N. Y. C.; Mr. William H. Day, Bildey Products Co., N. Y. C.; Mr. John J. Watson, 61 Broadway, N. Y. C.; Rev. Harold H. Kelley, Supt., Seaman's Church Institute of New York, 25 South Street, N. Y. C.; Mr. Albert B. Colby, Vice President, George B. Hurd, Inc., N. Y. C.; Mr. Edward M. House, 104 East 68th Street, N. Y. C.; Miss Irene Prunty, 321 East 43rd Street, N. Y. C.; Mr. Patrick F. Tierney, National Surety Co., 118 William Street, N. Y. C.; Mark Cross Company, 655 Fifth Avenue, N. Y. C.; I. Tanenbaum Son & Co., 521 Fifth Avenue, N. Y. C.; Philip Ashton Rollins, 28 E. 78th Street, N. Y. C.; Miss Francine Larimore, 912 Fifth Avenue, N. Y. C.; Mr. Frank Dunn, Adjutant, Auburndale Post 123, American Legion, 43-12 158th Street, Flushing, N. Y.; Mr. Walter C. Firsching, Commander, Longi Grotto Post 1115, 236 Lafayette Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Joseph F. Holder, 35 Park Avenue, White Plains, N. Y.; Mr. Ernest Iselin, 115 Broadway, N. Y. C.; Mr. Frank L. Polk, 15 Broad Street, N. Y. C.; Mr. David Newman, Commander, Unknown Soldier Post No. 1124, American Legion, Bronx, N. Y.; Mr. James F. Ingoldsby, Chief of Police, Bristol, Va.; Rev. Christian F. Reisner, 639 West 173rd Street, N. Y. C.; Mr. F. X. Donnelly, Commander, West Hoboken Post 14, American Legion, Union City, N. J.; Mr. Jose A. Diaz, Bureau of Police, Niagara Falls, N. Y.; Mr. James Powers, President, Yankee Division Veterans' Club, Inc., South Norwalk, Conn.; Commander John J. Flynn, Albert L. Quinn Post No. 52, Jersey City, N. J.; Mrs. Mae S. Smith, 454 Magnolia Boulevard, Long Beach, N. Y.; Mrs. Elsie Keller Clark, 16 Hampton Place, Nutley, N. J.; Mr. Robert Hardy, 42 Congress Street, Lawrence, Mass.; Hon. Edward T. Buckingham, Commissioner, Workmen's Compensation Commission, Bridgeport, Conn.; Mr. C. L. MacGillivray, United Shoe Machinery Corp., Boston, Mass.; Mr. Edwin J. Thomas, New Saulpangh Hotel, Catskill, N. Y.; Mr. Duncan E. Harris, Vice President, Brown, Wheelock, Harris, Stevens, Inc., N. Y. C.; Mr. Gordon Gleason, 162 West 54th Street, N. Y. C.; Commander John H. Dahl, Second Division Post No. 860, N. Y. C.; Hon. Norman S. Dike, Official Referee, Supreme Court, Second Judicial District; Mr. Thomas W. Hughes, General Manager, Fifth Avenue Association, Inc.; Mrs. F. Geiger, 112 Hollywood Avenue, E. Orange, N. J.; Mr. Warren E. Wastie, President, Beaumont Overseas Club, Inc., N. Y. C.; Mr. Leslie S. DeNike, Adjutant, Yonkers Post No. 7, American Legion; Mr. Fred G. Meier, William A. Leonard Post, No. 422, American Legion, Flushing, N. Y.; Mr. C. W. Goble, Franklin Post No. 1, American Legion, Columbus, Ohio.

Rookies Who Showed the Way

A Monthly Success Story Told in Pictures

—Featuring Rookie Cops of Yesteryear—



1—Captain John J. Flynn.

2—Captain John W. Kenna.

3—Deputy Inspector Arthur W. Wallander.

4—Captain Joseph N. Cassman.

5—Captain Louis Vetter, Jr.

Report Unfounded

By

DETECTIVE EMIL A. MOLDENHAUER

80th Squad



Prize Short Story



"Say, Doc, how's that guy they fished out of the river?"

THE ambulance clanged into the rear entrance of the hospital, its siren's shriek fading as it slowed to a halt at the receiving entrance. Two internes ran out of the hospital and lifted out the unconscious man lying on the stretcher. As they bore him into the emergency ward, a uniformed member of the Marine Division stepped down from the driver's seat. He looked curiously about the dark courtyard. Smiling sudden recognition, he saw Detective Bill Casey approaching. The detective, commonly known as "Big Bill," led him into the internes' lounge room, immediately breaking into a rapidfire of questions.

"O. K. let me have the dirt. What happened to him, and what did he have to say? Any identification on him?"

The Harbor cop smiled slowly as he answered:

"Maybe you can find the answers. We don't know anything. Here's his wallet. That's all he had on him. We found him floating unconscious in the river. He hasn't come to yet. If he'd been in the drink much longer, it would have been just too bad for him—and you. He's all yours, sandfly. You're welcome to him."

A sardonic smile on his face as he left showed how high was his opinion of Casey's sleuthing abilities. Casey yelled after him, indignantly:

"All right, you salt-watered sap, I'll show you! Tough cases like this are just my meat!"

Alone in the dimly-lit lounge Casey sat down to await the doctor's report on the rescued man's con-

dition. Looking thru the wallet, shiny with wear, Casey hunted industriously for leads in the case. He did not have much on which to work. A few dollars in bills and a couple of coins indicated that the man was obviously not very wealthy. A dog-eared identification card gave his name and address. Casey recognized the neighborhood—a crowded Flatbush section.

The detective's vigil was finally rewarded. A haggard-eyed doctor entered from the emergency ward, irritable and high-strung from fatigue. Displaying little interest, he looked questioningly at Casey. Nervously excited with the possibilities of the case, Casey hastily flashed his shield at the doctor before the latter should go to sleep on him.

"Say, Doc, how's that guy they fished out of the river? Can I talk to him? Has he said anything yet?"

The hospital attache strangled a yawn:

"He'll be all right. He's resting now. You can see him in a couple of hours."

Casey sputtered, his face flushed in an eager sweat.

"But what happened to him? Does it look like it was a gang job, or attempted homicide or what?"

The other did not attempt to suppress his yawn this time. He responded:

"Didn't look like anything in particular to me. Might even be attempted suicide, or a phoney. He says he's working for Manel's Lingerie, Inc. That's

where they've been having a lot of strike trouble lately. Another of those sit-down affairs. He didn't mention that."

Casey let out a whoop of elation, and dashed for the door. He paused to tell the doctor:

"That's the angle I been looking for. Wow! Wait till the Captain gets a load of this! The Racket Bureau for me! *And wait till the boys see my picture in all the tabloids!*"

Casey dashed away, experiencing pleasant dreams as he drove to the station-house. Jubilantly he turned in his report. In a few minutes, teletype alarms were buzzing, telephones were jangling, and a radio alarm had prowled cars all over the city on the lookout for "a gang of racketeering muscle-men." Casey bathed in the warm glow that follows high achievement. There was not a fly in his ointment, save a few nasty cracks by a couple of Headquarters men, wise guys who wanted to see the evidence. Casey refused to be bothered by their unkind remarks.

Daybreak saw Casey returning to the hospital in festive mood. Under his arm was a collection of the early editions, several of which carried his likeness in connection with the story of the racketeer angle of the rescue of the striker. He quickly gained admission to the bedside of the convalescent sit-downer. The man was awake, but ill at ease. Momentarily, Casey had the impression that the ungrateful son-of-a-gun didn't appreciate being rescued. But he banished the thought from his mind. That wouldn't fit the build-up at all. The detective smiled genially at the other.

"Close call you had, brother. How do you feel now?"

The man grunted.

"Lousy. Now I'm in a *worse* mess than *ever*."

Casey sat down beside him. He oozed confidence.

"Come on, now; that's not the way to talk. I'll take care of you. All your worries are over. Just tell what happened."

The man looked at him uncertainly.

"What do you mean, all my worries are over? What do you know about me?"

Casey gestured grandly.

"I know all about you, fellow. You're Sam Scialo, and you live out in Flatbush. You're out on strike against the company you work for. That's right, ain't it?"

Scialo nodded silently. Casey thought he detected a gleam of fear in the other's eyes. He continued quickly:

"Now, I want you to tell me who did you in yesterday. Did you recognize the guys that did it? Are you a union member? Was it a bunch of strike-breaking muscle-men out to make an example of you? You better talk—you need protection, *lots* of it."

The other stared vacantly at his questioner for a moment, then sat up eagerly.

"All right, you give me protection, and I'll talk! I can tell plenty! I'll tell you things that'll make your eyes pop? Stuff you'd never even *dream* about!"

Casey beamed joyfully. He leaned closer to his confidant. Lowering his voice cautiously, he almost whispered:

"Let's have it, pal. We got to work fast. Now that your name's in the paper, those gunmen will be out to get you before you can talk."

He paused, startled. Scialo lay back in the bed, his eyes wide in terror, staring, stricken to silence by the detective's words. Casey looked at him in alarm. Had the mobsters beaten him to the punch? Maybe they had poisoned the guy already. He stood up and shook the man.

"Did they get you, feller? Gimme the story quick, and I'll get the rats for you. I'll avenge your death tenfold!"

Scialo shook his hands away in a paroxysm of fury. Halfway out of the bed, he glared at the detective. His voice choked out the words.

"*Lemme see the papers!*"

Flabbergasted no little by the outburst, Casey surrendered his journalistic treasures. Scialo glanced rapidly thru the write-ups. He groaned in despair, as he read Casey's lurid accounts of his rescue and its tie-up with strike-breaking racketeers. Flinging the papers away, he faced Casey, panic in his eyes:

"Listen, Copper, you got me into this mess. Now you got to help me out of it. I didn't have anything to do with strike-breakers." His voice broke as he continued: "There's a *woman* chasing me. My *landlady*. I owed her a lot of back rent, and I also borrowed money from her. Then to stall her off, I promised to marry her. She's been hounding me for a month now to keep my promise."

Casey sputtered amazement.

"But how did you get in the *river*? And that *lump* on your *head*? And listen, feller, *don't tell me that's the info that's supposed to make my eyes pop!*"

Scialo shrugged.

"That dame drove me crazy. I jumped in the river to get away from it all. I conked myself on a plank when I plopped in. That strike was what polished me off. I intended to blow out of town on pay-day last week. Then they pull that damn strike before I get paid. So I had to stay and take my medicine. But anything was better than marrying that woman. She's a regular Tarzan in skirts."

Casey had nothing to say. He looked sadly at Scialo. The thought of having to return and report to the lieutenant made him shiver miserably. Wrapped in their melancholy thoughts, the two men sat passive before the cruelty of Fate. But not for long.

Scialo suddenly quivered visibly. Casey felt for him as he heard a strident, but unmistakably female voice resounding through the corridor outside. Scialo quailed beneath the bed-clothes as the door was flung open and a big-boned, awry-haired woman dashed imperiously into the room.

"*Oh, my poor little Sammy! I saw in the papers—*"

Casey slunk out guiltily—Scialo's haunted eyes following him accusingly. Finding a pay-phone, he dialed his precinct:

"Hello! This is Casey. Yeah, I'm at the hospital. Listen. You better mark off that Scialo case. It's unfounded. And listen, Lieutenant, maybe I'd better report sick this morning. *"You know, that blood pressure of mine . . ."*

Parade of Stars

35,000 Young P. A. L. Proteges Thrilled as Famed Athletes Exhibit Prowess at Yankee Stadium



Photo courtesy Daily News.

"HAVING A GOOD TIME, FELLA?"

As likely as not that's the question Mayor LaGuardia was asking when the picture was snapped. Scene shows happy youngsters enjoying the proceedings from the Chief Executive's box. Commissioner Valentine, at left, smiles his approval.

ON Tuesday, September 7, the Police Athletic League staged its banner show, the "Parade of Stars" at the Yankee Stadium, climaxing its summer activities with a presentation of gala events featuring the leading lights of sports, stage, screen and other fields of entertainment.

His Honor, Mayor Fiorello H. LaGuardia, opened the ceremonies with a grand parade around the cinder track that encircled the baseball field. With the Police Department Band playing "The Star-Spangled Banner" and the sports stars clustered about him, the Mayor hoisted an American flag on the center-field flagpole. Thunderous cheers followed, and then a mass Oath of Allegiance to the flag.

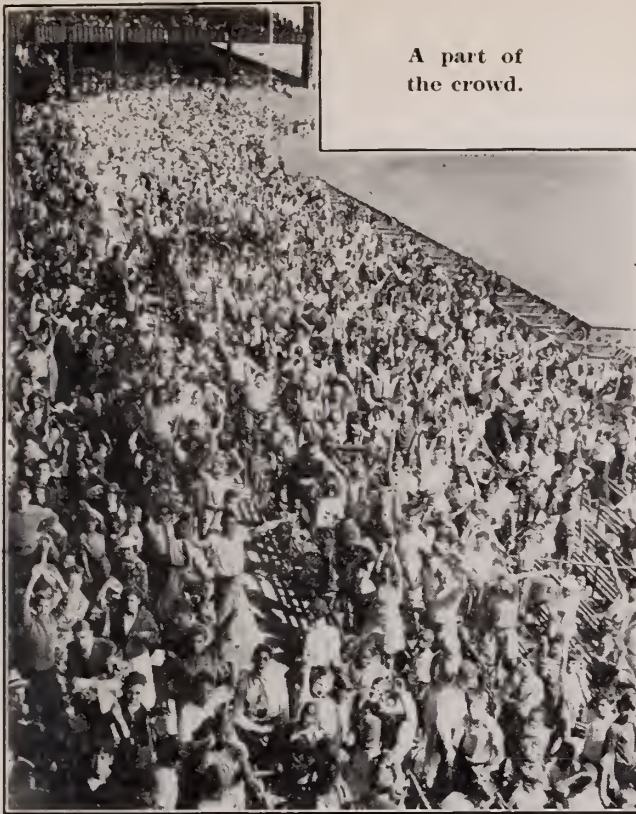
Then the show started. First, the Yankee baseball players welcomed the youngsters to their park by showing how they hit a baseball in batting practice. The children were scrambling madly as Lou Gehrig and Joe DiMaggio batted home runs into the stands. After this, the Yanks showed their defensive skill with an infield drill that kept all eyes turning here and there as the ball sped about.

The children were next greeted by Dick Merrill and John Lambie, trans-Atlantic fliers. Then the House of David baseball team showed how an infield drill should look—with an imaginary baseball. It ended when the first baseman got "beamed" and the other players drank the water that was supposed to be thrown on him.

In the meanwhile, the famous figure of Glenn

Cunningham, star miler, was seen running around the cinder track warming up. Other track champions, taking handicaps, competed against the athletes of the Police Athletic League. In some cases, the P. A. L. runners were too good or the handicaps were too great, for track stars like Eulace Peacock had to be satisfied with second place in some of the races. Cunningham started with a 50-yard handicap and led the way to the tape in a race that kept the audience on edge. Spectators familiar with track records were astonished when it was announced that his time was 4 minutes and 5-10 seconds, decidedly faster time than his accepted world's record. Rivaling Cunningham's races in popularity was one run by tireless Bill Robinson, famous Negro tap dancer. He ran 50-yards backwards, against a select field of sprinters who dashed 100-yards. Robinson, who has made a fine art of running backwards, had about 25 yards to spare at the tape.

Football was placed on view by the Fordham University and Brooklyn Dodgers teams, demonstrating different methods of offense and defense. A ring was set up in the center of the field and many past and present boxing champions took a bow, among them Jack Johnson, Benny Leonard and Sixto Escobar. Other bouts of two rounds duration were engaged in by professionals, with prominent sports personages acting as referees. There were two bouts between members of the Police Athletic League, one refereed by Nick Kenny of radio fame and the other



A part of the crowd.

by Benny Leonard. During the latter fracas, Leonard mirthfully "mixed it up" with the two contestants, whereupon both turned upon him and Benny was "counted out."

The announcers of the events were Ted Husing, Graham McNamee, Dick Fishel, Stan Lomax, Al Frazer, Pat Curran, Nick Kenny, Allan Corelli, Paul Douglas, Milton J. Cross and Frankic Basch, the roving reporter of WMCA.

Uncle Don came over from Station WOR and sang a song for the boys and girls as did many other theatrical folk.

Numerous screen celebrities mingled with the crowd and occasionally were pointed out to take a bow. The music was furnished by the bands of the Police, Fire and Sanitation Departments and by Al Herth at the Hammons Organ. Nick Kenny next put on his group of radio stars who entertained with song and story. This was followed by a circus of fifty W. P. A. performers, whose antics won great applause from the children.

Mayor LaGuardia, Commissioner Valentine, Deputy Commissioner John H. Morris and Deputy Public Welfare Commissioner Byrnes MacDonald sat in a box with other city officials and enjoyed the show immensely. They welcomed a group of children into the box with them and pointed out and explained to the happy youngsters the different events of interest as they occurred. Many of the children were brought in buses from orphanages, homes and hospitals and several radio stations carried the program over the air to those who were unable to attend.

This was by far the greatest show ever produced by the Police Athletic League for the edification and enjoyment of its proteges, of whom more than 35,000 were in attendance. It was an occasion that will live in their memories for many days to come.



Police Safety Night at Coney Island Mardi Gras

THE Coney Island Mardi Gras on the evening of September 15, centered about a Police Safety Parade, a feature of the Department's campaign to reduce street accidents. Mayor LaGuardia together with Borough President Raymond V. Ingersoll of Brooklyn, Police Commissioner Valentine, Deputy Commissioners Harold Fowler, Martin H. Meaney and John J. Sullivan, Chief Inspector John J. Seery and other officials and dignitaries were in the reviewing stand. They joined the vast multitude of over 400,000 visitors in throwing confetti, eating hot dogs and enjoying themselves generally.

The evening had been officially designated as "Police Safety Night" and the Mayor watched with the keenest interest as marching policemen, includ-

ing the drill regiment, radio cars and emergency trucks went past. There also was a large detachment of uniformed policewomen in line.

Sixty-five floats and twenty bands lent splendor to the marching column. A list of the commands sponsoring floats follows:

Precinct No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 9, 10, 11, 13, 15, 17, 18, 22, 24, 25, 30, 41, 42, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 66, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 81, 82, 84, 85, 87, 88, 92, 94, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 108, 110, 112. Also Traffic Precincts A, B, C, D, E, F, G, I, J, K, O, P; Motorcycle Precinct 2.

Commands sponsoring bands were:

Precinct No. 9, 30, 60, 61, 63, 64, 66, 68, 76, 77, 81, 88, 103, 105, 108, 112. Also Traffic Precincts I, J, K, P.

More Letters We'd Like You to Read

HOTEL NEW YORKER

August 22, 1937.

Mr. L. J. VALENTINE,
Commissioner of Police,
New York City,
Dear Mr. Valentine:

It is certainly a pleasure to be a visitor in your city. Your officers are the most pleasant and friendly and really go out of their way to direct you where you want to go.

There are seventeen of us and we want to congratulate you on your fine force.

Very sincerely,

A. E. CALKINS,
1720 McClellan St.,
Detroit, Michigan.

THE POTTS-BURNBULL COMPANY
912 BALTIMORE AVENUE
KANSAS CITY, MO.

August 23, 1937.

COMMISSIONER OF POLICE,
New York, N. Y.
Dear Mr. Commissioner:

As one of the countless visitors who each year are attracted to New York City. I just want to congratulate you on the very splendid, helpful and courteous attitude manifested by your traffic officers to visitors.

My wife and myself did a considerable amount of driving in New York City and we were deeply impressed with these fine characteristics on the part of your officers. It is evidence to me of very careful training along a sound and fundamental policy and, certainly, it adds materially to the pleasure of a visit to New York.

Yours very sincerely,

W. B. STONE.

POLICE DEPARTMENT
CITY OF NEW YORK

August 24, 1937.

Honorable LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner,
City of New York,
240 Center Street,
New York City.

Dear Commissioner:

I could not assume my new duties with the Department of Public Welfare without expressing to you my sincere personal appreciation for the many courtesies and the generous cooperation you have given to me during the two years I have been privileged to serve with you as your Sixth Deputy Commissioner.

Your sympathetic understanding has been a factor beyond evaluation in our efforts to better serve the needs of youth and to teach them to regard the police officer as a friend and an advisor. I regret more than words can convey the dissolution of my association with you and the men of the department, but I do hope that I may have the pleasure of seeing you on many future occasions.

Sincerely yours,

BYRNES MacDONALD.

FIRE DEPARTMENT
CITY OF NEW YORK

August 24, 1937.

Hon. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner,
Police Headquarters,
New York City.

My dear Commissioner:

In examining the recently compiled report of mal-

icious false alarms in this city, it was a source of deep gratification to me to observe the splendid work that has been accomplished by the members of your department in helping to eradicate this menace.

The outstanding number of arrests that have been made during the first six months of this year and the increased number of convictions which have been obtained of persons sending in false alarms, particularly in the night-time, I feel, are especially noteworthy. A comparative statement for the first six months of 1937 shows that although there was an increase of 305 false alarms in the five boroughs—there being a total of 4,205 false alarms as against 3,900 for the same period in 1936—there were 236 arrests as against 135 for the same period, with 205 convictions as against 114.

The number of convictions obtained for this particular offense is the highest in the history of the city, which is most encouraging in our campaign against false fire alarms, and as a deterrent, city magistrates in almost every instance have imposed fines or prison sentences on those convicted.

I want to extend my heartiest congratulations both to you and to your men for their continued activity and the interest which they have displayed, for the whole-hearted cooperation of the Police and Fire Departments, as you know, means much in the protection of life and property to the people of this city.

Cordially yours,

JOHN J. McELLIGOTT,
Fire Chief and Commissioner.

POLICE DEPARTMENT OF THE COUNTY OF NASSAU
OFFICE OF THE CHIEF OF POLICE
MINEOLA, N. Y.

July 24, 1937.

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,

Police Commissioner,

City of New York, N. Y.

Dear Sir:

I take extreme pleasure in writing you to offer my personal thanks to you, and thru you my official thanks and commendation to:

Inspector Joseph J. Donovan, Commanding Officer, C.I.B., Captain Henry Flattery, 15th Detective District, Captain Edward Burke, 16th Detective District, Detective Thomas Dalton, C. I. B., Detective Francis Conway, C. I. B., Detective Thomas Kenny, 111th Squad Detectives, Detective Jacob Biehn, 109th Squad Detectives, Det. Andrew McElligott, 103rd Squad Detectives, Det. Joseph Stanworth, 106th Squad Detectives, for the splendid service and cooperation rendered to this Department in the investigation and subsequent arrest of Jozef Sroczynski, the unlatched window burglar.

It is not my purpose to write a long letter on this matter, but the circumstances are such that I think a brief review will be worth while.

For more than six years a series of this type of crime has been prevalent in both Nassau and Queens counties, and every effort to apprehend this culprit was put forth by the members of your department and the members of the Nassau County Police Department. It was not until April of last year we were successful in making an arrest for this type of burglary, and we felt sure at that time and for some months after he had been sent to Sing Sing, that we had closed this case. But after a period of nine months, complaints again began to be reported of this type of burglary, and the early part of this year a member of your department arrested one Edgar Sanderson, in Queens. We again thought we had succeeded in getting the proper man. This also proved to be wrong, for these burglaries still continued to be reported.

However, in May of this year, during an investigation of a series of burglaries in the Middle Neck section, four fingerprints were found, and after a checkup with the members of your department, the prints checked with those of one Jozef Sroczynski, who had been convicted in 1914 in New York City for the crime of Solic-

iting. After a further check on this case with the authorities in Washington, it was found that Jozef Sroczyński had made an application for a re-entry permit. He had intended to leave for Poland on July 3, 1937. On the morning of July 3, he was arrested in the ticket office in New York City, and a search of his effects produced articles from the burglaries reported in Nassau County. He subsequently pleaded guilty and will be sentenced on July 27, in the County Court.

This closes one of the most interesting cases and serious police work that has come to my attention for a long time, and I have a feeling of great pride that the department of which I had the honor and good fortune of being a member for so many years lent its services and cooperation until the final work was done.

I am confident that the people of Nassau and Queens counties, if they knew the true facts of this case, would feel a great sense of relief that no less than three phantom burglars, within a little more than a year, are safely housed in prison.

Again thanking you and with personal regards, I am,
Very truly yours,

ABRAM W. SKIDMORE,
Chief of Police.

VETERANS OF FOREIGN WARS OF THE UNITED STATES

September 17, 1937.

Hon. LEWIS VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner, City of New York,
City Hall,
New York, New York.
My dear Commissioner:

I am writing to tell you how much the members of the Veterans of Foreign Wars of the United States and I appreciate the appearance of our comrades of the New York Police Department in our Annual Encampment parade at the City of Buffalo, on August 31st, last.

On all sides I heard nothing but praise for their appearance, their physical set-up and the efficient manner of their march.

Please accept my thanks for the sending of such a large body of police officers. New York can well be proud of such a group of men.

With kind personal regards, I am

Sincerely yours,

BERNARD W. KEARNEY,
Past National Commander-in-Chief.

DEPARTMENT OF PARKS

September 21, 1937.

Honorable LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Commissioner,
Police Department,
240 Centre Street,
New York City.
Dear Commissioner:

Your patrolmen and motorcycle police did a swell job at the opening of Horace Harding Boulevard on Saturday, September 18th.

I appreciate very much your continual cooperation.

Cordially,

ROBERT MOSES,
Commissioner.

24 ABINGDON STREET—WESTMINSTER— LONDON S.W.1.

Friday, 10 September, 1937.

Dear COMMISSIONER VALENTINE:

The Nelgo party touring Canada and New York have now arrived back in England, and I want to take the first opportunity of conveying to you the deep appreciation of all the members for the thoughtfulness and trouble you took in making the visit so extremely interesting.

Will you please accept our most grateful thanks.

Yours sincerely,

L. HILL.

Commissioner Valentine,
Police Headquarters,
New York,
America.

WESTERN UNION

NEW YORK, SEPT. 17, 1937.

COMMISSIONER LEWIS J. VALENTINE

POLICE HEADQUARTERS 240 CENTER ST NY
THE MILLENNIUM IS HERE NEVER IN THE HISTORY OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK WITH SUCH AN UNPRECEDENTED PRIMARY ELECTION HAS THERE BEEN SO LITTLE DISORDER CONGRATULATIONS TO YOU AND YOUR DEPARTMENT.

GEORGE J. ABRAMS CHIEF INVESTIGATOR
HONEST BALLOT ASSOCIATION

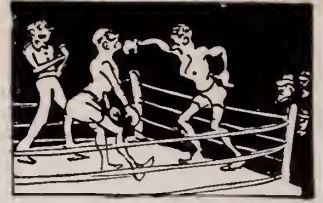
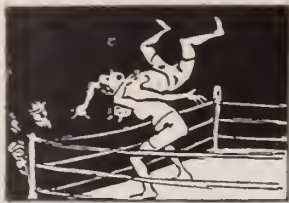


Captain William A. Turk

IF the name should sound familiar to you it is probably because of the fact you noticed it last month at the head of all other names appearing on the list for promotion to captain, promulgated by the Municipal Civil Service Commission on September 1. He was promoted on September 11 and assigned in command of the 76th Precinct.

Captain Turk was appointed as a patrolman on November 20, 1913; promoted to sergeant April 13, 1923, and to lieutenant October 1, 1926. He has studied consistently for promotion throughout his years of service in the Department and for several years past had been a member of the Faculty Instructors at the Police Academy. A gentleman and a scholar in every sense of the term, his elevation to the highest rank within the scope of civil service has been acclaimed by legions of friends both within and without the Department.

SPRING 3100 is happy to extend to Captain Turk hearty congratulations.



TO TEAM MANAGERS, ALL COMMANDS: Send in your sports news each month (scores, challenges, etc.). Items should be received not later than the 20th in order to appear in our succeeding issue.



THE POLICE DEPARTMENT BASEBALL TEAM

Front row, L. to R.: Patrolmen Harry Taylor, Jr., 110th Precinct; Roy J. Auer, Traffic N.; Harry P. Weiss, 103rd Precinct; James R. Lancaster, 5th Precinct; John J. Walsh, 63rd Precinct; Lieutenant Charles Martini (Manager), 16th Division; Patrolmen Chester McAuliffe (Captain), 18th Division; James F. Bryson, 52nd Precinct; Frank Stefaniak, 17th Precinct; Edwin McCann, 75th Precinct; Anthony Otsky, 109th Precinct.

Rear row: Patrolmen Walter Lowe, 111th Precinct; Robert J. Smith, 85th Precinct; William Foley, 94th Precinct; Edward Grosso, 48th Precinct; Stephen Stanton, 111th Precinct; John Buthmann, 81st Precinct; James Dillon, Mey. Sqd. 1; George Sullivan, 30th Precinct; Francis X. Risdell, 75th Precinct.

POLICE	4
SANITATION	1

THE Police Department baseball team emerged victorious in its clash with that scrappy crew of ball hawks representing the Department of Sanitation before a capacity crowd at the Polo Grounds on Sunday, September 12. The game will go down in the records as one of the most interesting and hardest fought of this or any other season.

A parade that would do credit to West Point preceded the game. Starting from the center field bleachers entrance, the marchers paraded in the wake of the Department of Sanitation Band down the green carpeted outfield to home plate, where an address of welcome was made by Sanitation Commissioner William A. Carey.

The game was a humdinger from start to finish. Both sides were turned back in 1-2-3 order for five full innings, accounting for the remarkable time of two hours and ten minutes for the completion of the game. Ed Grosso for the Police did a splendid job on the mound, allowing but five hits. It was not until the ninth inning that Sanitation was able to score. In this frame Bianchi of Sanitation singled to right, reaching third on Zuccara's smart drive to center. Pfeifer scored Bianchi with an infield bouncer to Risdell, but was himself thrown out at first. Kritcher's lofty fly to McCann in center ended the game.

The Police started their drive in the second stanza when catcher George Sullivan singled, and after stealing second scored on Risdell's wallop to center. On the play at home Risdell advanced to second, and himself reached port on Otsky's hit to the outfield.

With the score 2 to 0 in their favor the pavement pounders in their half of the ninth pounced on Sani-

tation pitcher Lou Briganti for another brace of tallies, to wit: Risdell rapped sharply to short and raced to second when Condon threw wide to first. Otsky's sacrifice to right field advanced Risdell to third. After Grosso had walked a single by Stefan-
iak sent Risdell home, Grosso advancing to second and reaching third a moment later on a steal. McAuliffe's sacrifice scored Grosso with the fourth and final run for the winners.

Frank Risdell, sprightly shortstop of the Police team, was voted the trophy for the outstanding player of the day. Ed Grosso, pitcher for the victors, placed a close second. The poll was taken by attending newspaper men.

The proceeds of the game, amounting to \$80,000, will go towards establishing the Welfare Honor and Relief Fund of the Department of Sanitation. Included in the tremendous throng were 15,000 children from all parts of the city who had been especially invited by the Mayor's Committee on Municipal Athletics to witness the great show.

Among the rooters for Law and Order were Commissioner Valentine, Deputy Commissioner Martin H. Meaney, Chief Inspector John J. Seery and Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell. "It was as nifty a game as any I have ever watched," Commissioner Valentine said when it was over. And if there is anyone who enjoys a good ball game more than the P. C. does, we've yet to meet him.

The box score:

POLICE							SANITATION						
ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.		ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.	
Stefan'ak, 2b...	5	0	1	7	2	0	Collette, rf ...	4	0	0	3	0	0
McAuliffe, rf ...	5	0	1	1	1	0	Condon, ss ...	4	0	0	0	5	1
Buthmann, lb...	5	0	1	11	2	0	Bianchi, 2b ...	4	1	1	2	1	0
McCann, cf ...	4	0	1	2	0	0	Zuccara, lb ...	4	0	1	12	1	0
Foley, lf ...	4	0	0	2	0	0	Pfeifer, c ...	4	0	0	2	0	0
Sullivan, c ...	4	1	1	1	0	0	Kritcher, cf ...	4	0	0	5	0	0
Risdell, ss ...	4	2	2	1	8	0	Picciani lf ...	3	0	1	1	0	0
Otsky, 3b ...	3	0	2	2	3	0	Yezer, 3b ...	3	0	1	2	1	0
Grosso, p ...	2	1	1	0	1	0	Brigante, p ...	2	0	1	0	3	1
							aCanales ...	0	0	0	0	0	0
							Quatro, 3b ...	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	36	4	10	27	17	0	Totals	32	1	5	27	11	2

aRan for Yezer in eighth.

Police	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	2—4
Sanitation	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—1

Stolen bases—Grosso, Sullivan. Sacrifices—Buthmann, Brigante. Double Play—Condon, Yezer and Bianchi. Left on Bases—Police 7, Sanitation 3. Bases on balls—Off Brigante 2, Grosso 1. Struck out—By Brigante 1, Grosso 1. Umpires—Irring, Brown, O'Donnell, Downey. Time of game—2:10.

The police team wound up the 1937 season on Sunday, September 26, by winning from the strong Bay Ridge team, 12-6. Lowe and Auer shared the pitching burden with Harry Taylor on the receiving end.



GOLF

THE September tournament of the Police Golf Association was held at the Brookville Country Golf Club at Glen Cove, Long Island. The occasion served to mark the Association's first visit to Brookville and all of the members were intrigued

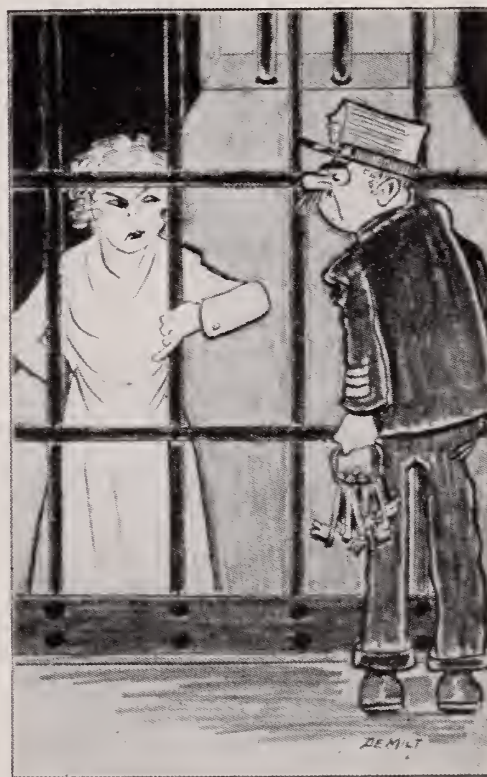
with the beauty and natural splendor of this great course, which sports also a magnificent outdoor swimming pool situated enticingly alongside the first tee.

Among the high scorers and prize winners were:

Detective James Oleska, 76 gross.
Patrolman J. C. Weiman, 78 gross.
Patrolman J. McNally, Glen Cove Police, 80 gross.
Chief William McCoy, Glen Cove Police, 85 gross.
Lieutenant R. J. Powell, 63 net.
Patrolman James O'Brien, 64 net.
Patrolman Maynard Funch, Nassau Police, 64 net.
Sergeant Patrick J. Newman, 65 net.

The final tournament of the Police Golf Association will be held at the North Hills Country Club, Douglaston, Long Island, on Monday, October 18. Detective Cy Ambraz, Brooklyn Homicide Squad, president of the organization, announces that elaborate plans have been made to insure for the members and their friends on this, the banner day of the season, a brand of entertainment commensurate with the closing of the most successful year in the history of the organization. Election of officers for the 1938 season will be held in conjunction with the farewell dinner scheduled to be served in the club's dining salon. All are invited to join.

For further information, contact President Ambraz at the office of the Brooklyn Homicide Squad.



A NEWLY ARRIVED woman prisoner at the workhouse demanded to see the warden, and when he came to her cell, she said:

"Listen, you, how about some Lux in the morning?"
"Nothin' doin'," was the retort. You'll get oatmeal and like it!" (Ouch!!!)

POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE OCTOBER, 1937, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lieutenant James B. Nolan

POLICE ACADEMY OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL 12 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN PROMOTION COURSES

1. To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades.
Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on
Monday - - - 7.30 P. M.
Tuesday - - - 10.30 A. M.
Wednesday - - - 5.30 P. M.
Thursday - - - 11.30 A. M.
Friday - - - 5.30 P. M.
2. To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants.
Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on
Monday - - - 7.30 P. M.
Tuesday - - - 10.30 A. M.
Wednesday - - - 5.30 P. M.
Thursday - - - 11.30 A. M.
Friday - - - 5.30 P. M.
3. To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants.
Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on
Monday - - - 7.30 P. M.
Tuesday - - - 10.30 A. M.
Wednesday - - - 5.30 P. M.
Thursday - - - 11.30 A. M.
Friday - - - 5.30 P. M.
4. Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.
5. SEE CIRCULAR 12, 1937.

QUESTIONS

QUESTION No. 1

The State Legislature may make laws as to crime being restrained by certain limitations found in the Constitution of the United States, and of the State of New York. What are these limitations and for what purpose are they intended?

QUESTION No. 2

In the course of police work the following problem confronts you:

A child is killed while at play in the street, adjacent to its home. Its mother carries the child home and locks the door, refusing admittance to a policeman and an ambulance surgeon who arrived a few minutes later. In connection with the mother's refusal to permit you to enter, what action would you take? Give reasons.

QUESTION No. 3

Problems of the following types frequently confront police officers. In the following instances what action, together with reasons, should be taken by the officer concerned?

- a. A tenant about to vacate his apartment complains that the landlord will not permit him to remove his furniture. The landlord admits this, but states that two months' rent is due him and that he is entitled to do so. The tenant refuses to disclose his new address.
- b. A property owner wishes to dispossess his janitor and requests the patrolman to protect him in so doing.
- c. A city marshal requests the patrolman to accompany him while executing a writ of replevin, and to assist him in breaking into a place to execute such writ, during the absence of occupant thereof.

QUESTION No. 4

Enumerate the limitations to the acceptance of bail which must be accepted by a desk officer.

QUESTION No. 5

Briefly outline the jurisdiction over crimes committed on vessels or ships on waters.

ANSWERS

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 1

The State Legislature may make laws as to crime being restrained by certain limitations. These limitations are intended for the protection of a person charged with crime and forbid the following:

- a. Extinction of certain civil rights of a convicted person.
- b. Excessive fines.
- c. Cruel or unusual punishment.
- d. Imprisonment for debt.
- e. Unreasonable searches and seizures.
- f. Excessive bail.
- g. Placing accused twice in jeopardy for the same offense.
- h. Depriving a person of liberty except under due process of law.
- i. Depriving one of the right to appear in person or defend himself.
- j. Depriving of the right to counsel.
- k. Compelling a person to be a witness against himself.
- l. Denying trial by jury to a person charged with libel.

Note:—The Legislature shall not pass any "Ex post facto" laws. This Constitutional term embraces:

- (a) Every law that makes an action done before the passage of the law, and which was innocent when done, criminal.
- (b) Laws which make a crime greater than it was when conviction was obtained.
- (c) Laws that change the punishment and inflict a greater punishment than the law inflicted when the crime was committed.
- (d) Laws that alter the rules of evidence and requires less or different testimony than the law required at the time of the commission of the offense in order to convict the defendant.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 2

Sec. 1571 of the Charter provides:

That when any person who shall die from criminal violence, or casualty, or suicide, or suddenly when in apparent health, or when unattended by a physician, the officer in charge of the precinct shall notify the office of the Chief Medical Examiner of the known facts concerning time, place, manner of death, etc. Immediately the Chief, Deputy or Assistant, shall go directly to the dead body and take charge of it.

Sec. 1571a of the Charter provides:

If an autopsy is deemed necessary to ascertain the cause of the death, the same shall be performed by the Medical Examiner.

Sec. 1571b of the Charter provides:

Any person who shall wilfully neglect or refuse to report such death, or who, without written authority from the Medical Examiner, shall wilfully touch, remove or disturb the body of such person, or the clothing or any other article upon or near such body, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

The removal of the body was not committed in the presence of the officer, therefore legally he could not break and enter without proper process, and to deny admittance to the officer or ambulance surgeon would not con-

stitute a crime. However, officer should try and reason with the parent explaining her duty in cooperating with the authorities concerned.

If the Medical Examiner had requested admittance and denied, the door could be forced and protection given to such official during his investigation.

In the interest of public policy nothing could be gained in arresting the mother of the child.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 3

- a. Patrolman should advise the landlord that he had no legal right to restrain the tenant from removing his furniture because of rent due. That to persist in such measures would subject him to arrest for disorderly conduct. That his remedy was to institute civil proceedings, obtain the name, address and license number of the public cartman removing the furniture and the location to which he was employed to remove it.

Reasons:

A bill for rent due does not constitute a lien on household furniture. To restrain the tenant is an act liable to cause a breach of the peace and constitute the offense of disorderly conduct.

Enter facts in memo book.

- b. Patrolman should:

Obtain and enter in his memo book the name and address of owner of premises.

Make investigation to determine if there is a relationship of landlord and tenant. If so advise that court process is necessary to dispossess.

If the janitor is only an employee and has received written notice from landlord at least three days previous to vacate, then patrolman should preserve the peace.

Advise the janitor and property owner of their legal rights.

Reasons:

An employer may discharge and if necessary forcibly eject an employee at any time, but in the case of a janitor he must give three days' notice in writing.

If the status of landlord and tenant exists court process is necessary.

Sec. 315 of the Charter requires a policeman to preserve the peace and protect life and property. Since an officer in uniform is generally construed to represent force and authority, he should be careful not to allow his presence to be considered an aid for the accomplishment of an illegal act.

- c. Patrolman should:

Have Marshal identify himself and produce court order and examine same.

Obtain and record Marshal's name.

If proper accompany and protect him in the performance of his duty.

Take no part other than to preserve the peace.

See that premises are properly safeguarded after removal of property.

Entry of all facts in memo book.

Reasons:

A City Marshal is a peace officer appointed and authorized to execute civil process.

He is bonded and which is subject to judgment should he exceed his authority.

The peace must be preserved and the Marshal protected in the proper performance of his duties.

Necessary force may be used by the Marshal in the execution of process, and includes the breaking and entering after making reasonable inquiry as to the location of the owner of the premises.

Premises should be safeguarded by Marshal as soon as property is removed.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 4

Desk officers are limited to accepting bail for person arrested charged with misdemeanors or a felony arising out of the operation of a railway train, franchised bus, etc., and bail can be accepted in the above cases previous to the arraignment in court.

Bail shall not be accepted for persons arrested involving the following situations:

- a. Paternity proceedings.
b. Child if a witness to a crime or a subject to its commission.

- c. Arrest on a bench warrant.
d. When prisoner was already before a magistrate.
e. Fugitive from justice.
f. Deserter.
g. Intoxicated prisoner.
h. Paroled prisoner on a warrant.
i. Federal prisoner.
j. Felony except in connection with operation of train, etc.
k. Following misdemeanors and offenses, if twice convicted of any, or once convicted of two:
I. Illegally using or possession of pistol or dangerous weapon.
II. Making or possessing burglar's tools.
III. Unlawful entry of a building.
IV. Aiding escape from prison.
V. Sub. 6, Sec. 722 P.L. (Jostling).
VI. Narcotics, unlawfully possessing.

Property limitations exclude accepting the following property:

- I. Located in another state or county.
II. Motor vehicle or motorcycle unless owner is present and signs consent.
III. Property whose ownership or value is doubted.
IV. Property exempt from execution, viz:
(a) Household effects.
(b) Implements of trade.
V. Too heavily mortgaged.
VI. Personal property not deposited.
VII. Owned by policeman, warden, keeper or attorney practising criminal law.
VIII. Owned by two people and only one present.

Other limitations exclude the following:

- I. An unlicensed professional bondsman.
II. Surety insufficient.
III. Person offering self as bondsman is not person he pretends to be.
IV. Not resident and householder or freeholder of county.

Precautions to take:

Use authorized form.

Insist on production of original deed.

Bondsman required to describe real estate, as to area, location, time of ownership and show that he is familiar with property.

A clear equity of double the amount of bail, above all encumbrances.

Not accepted undivided or contingent interest in a will or estate, unless bondsman's title is clear, and is properly identified.

Examine under oath.

Interest in business, stock in trade, store fixtures, unless satisfied of the existence and value, refuse.

Jewelry, extreme care exercised respecting value.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 5

As a general rule vessels are conceded to be floating territory of the country under whose flag it sails.

If on the high seas the country under whose flag it sails has jurisdiction over crimes committed on board.

When located in ports in the absence of treaty the state within whose jurisdiction the vessel lay has jurisdiction.

However, a treaty with the country whose flag the vessel is flying may provide concurrent jurisdiction. This only applies to merchant marine vessels and not to armed vessels. Jurisdiction on the latter is solely vested in the country whose flag it flies during peace time.

New York State has jurisdiction within three miles of shore.

On navigable waters the state has concurrent jurisdiction with the Federal Government.

In case of piracy on the high seas, any nation acquires jurisdiction.

New York has jurisdiction on the Hudson River to the low water mark on the Jersey shore.

United States jurisdiction extends 12 miles from shore in cases of violation of liquor laws. This is required by treaty.

Note:—Maritime law relates to laws, rules and regulations of the seas. Admiralty relates to the courts having jurisdiction in maritime matters.

Well Done Thou Good and Faithful Servant



RETIRED FROM THE DEPARTMENT

Lt. William F. Ryan	17 Pct. Aug. 31, 1937
Lt. Otto D. Steinway	83 Pct. Aug. 31, 1937
Lt. Dennis J. Mitchell	4 Pct. Aug. 31, 1937

Lt. Joseph Rosenstock	42 Pct. Sept. 30, 1937
Sgt. Edward Solan	120 Pct. Aug. 31, 1937
Ptl. Oliver F. Bergmann	114 Pct. Sept. 4, 1937
Ptl. Thomas J. Potter	52 Pct. Sept. 6, 1937
Ptl. Richard J. Fraher	23 Pct. Sept. 8, 1937
Ptl. Thomas J. Sullivan	78 Pct. Sept. 15, 1937
Ptl. Michael J. Sullivan	14 Pct. Sept. 15, 1937
Ptl. William J. Quaine	18 Div. Sept. 15, 1937
Ptl. John Schmittberger	114 Pct. Sept. 15, 1937
Ptl. Louis Waxman	10 Pct. Sept. 18, 1937
Ptl. William E. Toomey	83 Pct. Sept. 23, 1937
Ptl. George J. Braendly	122 Pct. Sept. 25, 1937
Ptl. Alvin L. Scheffler	Tr. K Sept. 25, 1937
Ptl. Frank W. Carmody	40 Pct. Sept. 26, 1937
Ptl. Arthur J. Kurner	23 Pct. Sept. 30, 1937
Ptl. James O'Flaherty	Boro Hdqts. Sqd. Sept. 30, 1937
	Bklyn. & Richmond
Ptl. Leo A. Walsh	75 Pct. Sept. 30, 1937

Departmental Orders

Circular No. 55, August 19, 1937.

Sec. 20, Chap. 24, Code of Ordinances, relative to passing street cars on the left, is amended by adding the following:

5. That upon a street where the trolley rails are so placed that two vehicles travelling in opposite directions can pass in safety in the area between the inside rails.

Circular No. 55.

Sec. 64, Chap. 23, Code of Ordinances, relative to lights, amended—providing that a motor vehicle may be parked without lights provided it is equipped with a reflector as outlined in the Vehicle and Traffic Law. Circular No. 55.

Secs. 12 and 14, Chap. 27a, Code of Ordinances, relative to inspections and specifications of taxicabs and taximeters amended, viz.

1. Taximeter must be calibrated to record and compute the mileage and waiting time charges on the same basis as those used at the time of passage of this Chapter March 9, 1937.
2. This section is also amended adding thereto that the rate for the first six minutes waiting time is twenty cents.

Circular No. 56, August 27, 1937.

Sec. 31, Chap. 15, Code of Ordinances, relative to solid fuel is amended.

Circular No. 56, August 27, 1936.

A Local Law enacted by the Municipal Assembly providing that no person not a citizen and a bona fide resident and dweller in good faith in the City of New York for at least three years shall be eligible to appointment or employment or hold office in any department.

This does not apply to a temporary appointment where qualifications of a scientific or technical character are necessary.

T. T. Message, September 1, 1937.

Whenever information is received from custodian engineers, custodians, or cleaners in charge of public schools relative to unlawful entries, damage to property of Department of Education, the investigating officer of investigating command will forward a report in duplicate on U. F. 49, through official channels, to the Chief Inspector.

The Chief Inspector forwards one copy of report to Supt. of Plant Operation, Board of Education.

This procedure is effective until December 1, 1937.

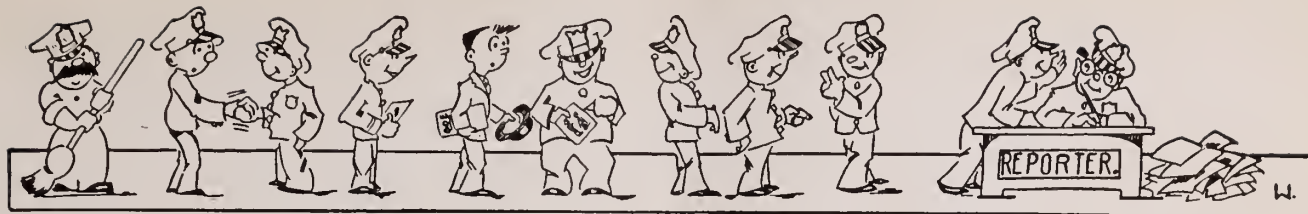


OPTIMISTIC OLIVER SAYS

Don't let appearances fool you. When a man looks down at the heel, likely as not there's a neat little ankle just above it.

Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



TO OUR REPORTERS: Items for publication in this column should be received not later than the 15th. Contributions received too late for current publication will appear in the issue immediately following.

1ST DIVISION

PTL. JOHN G. HANLEY

1st Pct., Ptl. John M. Bou
2d Pct., Ptl. Frederick L. Bauer
4th Pct., Ptl. Henry W. A. Elder
6th Pct., Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly
8th Pct., Ptl. William Foster

6TH PRECINCT: The entire personnel of the 6th Precinct extends heartfelt sympathy to the family of our late comrade, Patrolman Adam Reydel. May his soul rest in peace.

8TH PRECINCT: Sergeant Peter Kelly, a former star forward on the Monohan Men's Gaelic football team, with the assistance of Myles Lynch, and old time Cavan booter, and Tom Mulcahee, of the Bronx County freebooters, is organizing and coaching an 8th Precinct football team. While they have not a truly representative Gaelic outfit, they nevertheless can boast of players who have starred with some very good soccer and Gaelic teams in this country and on the other side. The lineup:

Pat Keavey, Bronx County; Tom Reilly, Galway men; Jim Gibbons, Kerry men; John McCarthy, Bronx County; Moe Schlier, Levine and Abramson, Hias Football team; Rosenstock, Hakoah of Brighton Beach; Paganucci, Sabatella, Moruzzi and Manchini, Corriere Hustlers; Ray Reid, Queens County Stars; John Armstrong, 1st Avenue boys; Paul Ludwig, Old Scheutzen Park; Ryan, Staten Island Ramblers; Hummel, Roth and Dohrmann, Glendale Kickers.

A most impressive array of talent, each man a star. After a few practice matches under the lights in Washington Square Park they will be ready to engage all comers.

2D DIVISION

PTL. ALFRED A. ANDERSON

3d Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson
5th Pct., Ptl. James R. Ball
7th Pct., Ptl. Michael Silverman
9th Pct., Ptl. John F. Nystrom
11th Pct., Ptl. John Blackmore, Jr.

5TH PRECINCT: Congratulations to Lieutenants Christian L. Zimmer and Simon P. Breen on their showing on the recent captains' list. Let us hope that it won't be long before we see them wearing the two bars.

Failure on the part of your correspondent to learn sooner of the new arrival at the home of Patrolman Martin Flynn, now brings belated congratulations and sincere good wishes to Poppa and the Missus. (*Better late than never, as the saying goes.*)

We are glad to welcome Sergeant Joseph Mallon to the 5th Precinct. Also, from the Recruits' Training School we welcome Patrolmen McIlwraith, Mallon and Lazzara.

Our deepest sympathies to Detective John Duffy of the 5th Squad on the loss of his Mother; also to Patrolman John Henle of Motorcycle Precinct 1, formerly of the 5th Precinct, who also mourns the passing of his Mother.

Bon voyage to Sergeant John Ferretti who is leaving for Europe with the American Legion Pilgrimage!

7TH PRECINCT: It is with deep humility that we announce to our readers that due to the carelessness of our Former Editor, temporarily assigned to take charge in the absence of your Official Editor on vacation, nothing concerning doings in the 7th Precinct appeared in the September issue of SPRING 3100. (*It's the old story—when the cat's away the mice will play!*) Be assured the gentleman in lieu of this unpardonable breach of trust will not be assigned to this important task again. Apologies for his negligence are herewith offered.

Our sympathy to Mrs. John Fortune on the loss of her beloved husband, retired Sergeant John Fortune, formerly attached to this command.

Our best wishes for a speedy recovery are tendered to the wife of Lieutenant Green of the 2nd Division.

Our Hack Investigator, at the age of 47 years, finally discovered that he is only now cutting his wisdom teeth!

Ba Ba Badyna enjoyed doing the reserve on Primary day. Fifteen hours of solid rest is not to be sneezed at.

Former Acting Sergeant (Corporal) Langan often is heard talking about the times when he used to turn the men out on patrol.

Primary day proved that Patrolman Pfadenhauer no longer cares for late hours. *Oh, boy, how he does enjoy Hot Foots!*

It is remarkable how all hands stop working when a certain exceedingly lovely policewoman enters the station-house!

Patrolman Thomas Stroschein in a heated argument with one of his side kicks insisted that a "corpus delicti" forms within 24 hours after death.

Patrolman Coffey, who while on vacation lost two teeth from the front of his mouth, is now offering a reward for their recovery. (*What's the use of a reward, the teeth were phony, anyway!*)

Patrolman Grasberg reports he has purchased new spark plugs for his 1925 Plymouth in order to rejuvenate the old chariot for his vacation trip to Sour Cream Lake, where he again expects to vitalize his system with the three famous Ws—*Win, Wigor and Vitality.*

Baby Face Schuethies still looks like a juvenile in uniform.

A severe winter is predicted. Patrolmen Cringle and Grasberg have already donned their winter underwear!

Lieutenant Wertheim after his transfer to the 7th Precinct purchased a new set of dominoes. He must expect the boys to be doing the old reserve again.

Patrolman Gutilla when assigned to signal monitor duty sure can assume the attitude of a superior officer. Funny how important assignments will affect some people.

To Sergeant Miller, president of the Honor Legion: The boys of the 7th Precinct are with you once more to help make the Honor Legion Entertainment and Ball a success.

9TH PRECINCT: Our deepest sympathy to Patrolman Hackman and his family in the loss of his Father.

Congratulations to our newly promoted Lieutenant Kiernan, attached now to the 3rd Division. Good luck and continued success to you.

Patrolman Barry since the arrival of the new baby girl at his house has given up his Lord Tareytons and is now smoking "Half and Half." Good thing it wasn't a boy, Mike, or you'd probably be rolling your own. Congratulations to you and the Missus.

Patrolman Butler has changed his social condition by taking unto himself a beauteous West Side Irish colleen, and, as is customary with newlyweds, has moved out with the elite on Long (Sunnyside) Island. Congratulations and best wishes to 'em both!

Flash! Patrolmen Kelly and Fitzpatrick are reunited again! . . . Patrolmen Evers and Zeidler have formed a new partnership! . . . Patrolmen Forgiore and Costa are contemplating a trip to Europe on the Rex! . . . Patrolman Zeidler just returned from riding donkeys down the Grand Canyon in Arizona! . . . Patrolman Solomon has joined the C.I.O. and is going to endorse Patrolman Barret for business delegate!

9th Squad News: Detective Panevino, on his return from Sunny Italy after visiting his paesano, Mussolini, found that he has a new partner in "Captain" Kelly, the great Tuna fisherman from Southampton.

Detective Denny O'Mara is still making the lieutenant laugh with his funny stories about the Squad.

Detective (*I got to go to Monticello*) John Gallagher at the current writing is still on vacation.

Detectives Thomas (*Slim Jim*) Mulligan and John (*Cutie*) O'Hara are very happy since they trumped Denny O'Hara on that vacation thing.

Detective (*Whistle Blower*) John Low, former assistant commander of the 9th Squad, is now back at his old post, First Broom.

Detective Vincent Farese is still receiving the same anonymous calls to "*Watch your step!*"

Detective John Kelly (*The Fuller Brush Man*) is losing weight worrying about Denny O'Hara's homicide case.

The 9th Squad welcomes the two new acting detectives, Barrow and Welch, formerly known as the Laurel & Hardy twins of the Gun Squad.

Detectives Nick (*Bathing Beach*) Santamorenna and John (*Jersey Mosquito*) Curry are still locking up the hoboes on the Bowery.

Add well known acts: Lieutenant Vince (Pittsburg Phil) Kiernan asking who is going to buy the coffee today, and Murray and Cowley responding in unison "We will!"

3D DIVISION

10th Pct., Ptl. Milton Hintze
14th Pct., Ptl. John Slattery

PTL. RAYMOND KELLY

18th Pct., Ptl. Edward Bellew
20th Pct., Ptl. John Joyce

10TH PRECINCT: Congratulations to Patrolman Vecchione in winning second prize (*best trucker*) at the recently held Harvest Moon dansant! Also to Kewpie Kuhel, who took third prize! Both officers are old-time cellar-door dancers.

The boys of the precinct are trying to identify the beautiful actress who is constantly sending photos of herself to a certain sergeant. *The funny part is that she sends them on post cards, so that all can read and see.*

When Patrolmen Peterson, Shay and Greenhouse offer Sergeant McLaughlin candy and fruit, he should take a tumble and realize that *all ain't well!* Maybe he's forgotten that these three bopefuls are on the sergeants' list!

Here's a problem for the boys to solve: If it took Babe Leonard two hours to chase a stolen horse and wagon loaded with three tons of scrap iron, before the horse decided to capitulate, how long would it have taken him to catch the animal *if the wagon had been empty?*

Another problem: Why don't the slackers of this precinct or of the Department, for that matter, who are not members of the P. B. A. get wise to themselves and join? They enjoy all of the welfare and good conditions that, thanks to the P. B. A., exist in the Police Department today. We should like to make a suggestion: Being that these men who shun membership in the P. B. A. apparently are not very much interested in what's going on, there's no good reason why they should not be assigned to such choice assignments as strike details, both in and outside of the precinct. We are tired trying to talk to them, but they are the first to suggest that, in view of other city employees being now in line for the 5-day week, we of the Police Department should get more time off than the 32 hours we are now getting. But how can we accomplish things when we don't have a 100 per cent organization?

7TH DIVISION

LT. PATRICK CARMODY

40th Pct. Ptl. George A. Conway
41st Pct., Ptl. Joseph Banner
48th Pct., Ptl. John Thompson

42nd Pct., Ptl. John B. Phantom
44th Pct., Ptl. John McDowell

40TH PRECINCT: Pat "Wotta Man" Carver is making a collection of postcards. His latest came from Boston. He must be taking up farming—they sent him a picture of a cow!

Lieutenant Quinlan, Squire of Point Chestnut, following a violent rainstorm while on vacation, was observed in a rowboat in the underpass of 233rd Street, hip boots and all!

Lieutenant Hill, former demon bicycle rider, planning his vacation, is undecided whether to take a plane or a boat. *How about a horse car?*

"Jerry" Connolly, our Safety Man, better practice on his boat. *Why not put a glass bottom in it?*

Moran never has a cigarette. He must sleep with his hat on. *When he takes it off they fall out!*

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Isaacson upon the arrival of a Baby Girl!

We suggest that Waldschmidt loan his boots to Civello to bail out his boat.

The Bowling Bug has bit the boys of the 9th Squad. Frank Taylor, head man, challenges other squads.

From the showing Tom "Flash" O'Donnell made against Misheloff be better change his squad.

Bill "Lightning" O'Keefe sneaked in on the boys but his squad did not permit him to bowl. *He handed out the sandwiches!*

Why does Mulligan call the switchboard operator "Simon Legree without a whip?"

Kosofsky is undecided what he wants. *Try the merry-go-round squad.*

Flashes from the Brains Dept: Judge, going back to childhood days, wants bread with butter and sugar on it before going to bed.

Lieutenant Armstrong looking for a nice place to spend his vacation. *How about Fort George or North Beach?*

Congratulations to Detective Bartley and the Missus upon the arrival of a Baby Boy!

Copland wants to be a big leaguer. Bought a first baseman's glove. *Try a basket, it is better!*

Lloyd is taking up aviation. Try rowboats. They're closer to the ground.

Morrissey is going in for music. Try a bent zwynette.

Sullivan would like to be the backseat driver on a motorcycle—if Judge drives it.

41ST PRECINCT: It is with deep regret that we announce the passing of Sergeant William W. Geise. "Bill" with only 14 years in the service was one of the best liked men in the Department. The entire personnel turned out in uniform to tender Sergeant Geise a last salute at his funeral.

Members of the precinct extend best wishes to Sergeants Henry Yack and Thomas Burns upon their recent promotions.

Congratulations (*Mazel-tov*) are in order for our own reporter and Shomrim Society delegate, Patrolman Joseph Banner, upon his recent renunciation of single-blessedness via the marital route!

44TH PRECINCT: Welcome to Patrolman Frank Lent who was transferred from the Juvenile Aid Bureau to Highbridge, the land of hills and valleys.

Patrolman Charles Cardiff on a recent 4 to 12 tour captured two men at Jerome Avenue and McClellan Street, who had just stolen a woman's pocketbook. Congratulations, Charlie!

Patrolman Paul (Revere) Stamiero at Burnside and Creston Avenues arrested two men for breaking open a chewing gum machine and stealing its contents. They also admitted similar destruction to four other machines in the 44th Precinct. Splendid, Paul, *but don't forget your horse!*

Adios to Patrolman George Herbert, who resigned from The Finest to join up with the Smoke Eaters. Good luck and good health, George!

Congratulations to Patrolmen Matthew Bernard and Zygmunt Sobieraj for their capture on August 29 of a burglar, in an apartment at 1990 Creston Avenue! Upon being taken to the station-house, the prisoner jumped out of a second story window and was killed.

Patrolman Eugene Gagliano on September 1 captured two boys who admitted stealing the copper drains around the Bronx County Court House. They also implicated two other boys and the "fence," a junk dealer, who was arrested by the 44th Squad detectives. Nice work, Matt.

A hearty welcome to our newest rookies: Patrolmen W. Moore, W. Murray, John Ross and Edwin Rudolf. Good luck, fellers!

Good luck and best wishes to Patrolman Kenneth Dawkins upon his transfer to the 9th Precinct.

Congratulations to Patrolman Thomas Russell and the Girl of his Dreams who last month paraded down the Middle Aisle and said "I do!" The boys hope that all their troubles will be Little Ones.

Good luck to Patrolmen Peter Ward and Charles Rowan upon their assignment to the 7th Division office.

Congratulations to Sergeant Arthur Lempke upon his promotion to lieutenant! Lieutenant Lempke was once a patrolman in the 44th Precinct. All his buddies in Highbridge know that eventually he will reach the top step on the ladder of success. Keep up the good work, Artie.

Welcome and congratulations to Lieutenant Terrence Donelon and Sergeant Walter Port. We're glad to have them as members of the 44th.

Congratulations also to Sergeants Albert Coogan and Francis Lent. We wish them lots of good luck in their new assignments.

Congratulations to Patrolman and Mrs. Joseph Green upon the Blessed Event last month!

Good luck to Patrolman Anson (Billiard Ball) Shevlin, recently transferred to Traffic H.

The members of the 44th Precinct join in wishing a speedy recovery to the wife of Patrolman Harry Gottesman, lying seriously ill as this is written at Bronx Hospital. Keep your chin up, Harry.

Who is the crooner in blue flitting blithely hither and yon singing that beautiful ditty "The Last Rose in My Heart?" (*E. R. C., maybe?*)

Sergeant Charles Fuhse, the bowling champ of the 44th Precinct, has asked members of the precinct who wish to compete in a series of bowling matches this winter to come out and practice. The sergeant is looking for the best material available among the men in this house. He also advises that the 44th Precinct is looking to play any police team in the Borough of the Bronx. Good luck to you, Charlie!

8TH DIVISION

LT. JAMES F. DONLON

43d Pct., Ptl. Dawn Patrol
45th Pct., Ptl. Ernest O. Scheyder
46th Pct., Ptl. A. Secret

47th Pct., Ptl. Herman W. H. Lampe
50th Pct., Ptl. Philip Brennan
52d Pct., Ptl. Alphonse Lowy

45TH PRECINCT: Our sincere sympathy to Patrolman David in the loss of his brother.

Congratulations to Lieutenants Blumler and Lempke on their promotions! Loads of luck to both of you. The boys of the 45th Precinct sure will miss you.

Good luck to Sergeant Swecney who was recently transferred to the 9th Precinct.

We welcome Sergeants Brown, Burns and Yack who have been transferred to our command, and wish them every success in their new assignments.

Patrolman Witzman is back after a very severe illness. Take good care of yourself now, Witz.

Add recent proud poppas: Patrolman Bob Williamson, the "horseless horseman," and Patrolman John R. Biddescomb, that cute little feller from City Island. Good luck, boys!

Talking about City Island, this reporter received a tip that Patrolman Mike Cassidy has a father-in-law residing on the said Island. The authenticity of the report will be checked carefully.

Patrolman James P. B. A. Grant, the silver-tongued orator, wants to know if anyone would care to purchase the Tri-Borough Bridge.

Patrolman Bell: "Step into my office!"

Patrolman Gannon has polished up on his table etiquette since being teamed with Patrolman "Soup and Fish" Devoy. Keep up the good work, Ed.

Patrolman Tex Gardella: "I've got a detail now!"

Memo for Patrolman Dingle: "Watch out for those traffic stanchions, George!"

47TH PRECINCT: At this time we would like to welcome to our command Captain Appel, who comes to us from the Detective Division.

We also want to wish lots of luck to one of our sleuths, Detective Brown, who went to the 45th Precinct, and also to say that we wish Sergeant Eugene Moreland who went to the 7th Precinct lots of luck and also to tell you men at the 7th Precinct that he is one swell fellow.

At this writing we do not know the names of the three new sergeants due to come here, but we wish them a pleasant stay nevertheless.

Last month the Bald Headed Men's Club conducted that long-awaited race for the benefit of the Fallen Arch Club of the 47th Precinct, and, as you all have read, there was an accident. Patrolman Anthony (Yellow Pony) Robertazzi was accused of handing out hot dogs of dubious vintage, so it was decided to bring him to trial.

THE TRIAL OF YELLOW PONY: The stage is set. The three judges are One Kiss Beedy, Tutti Frutti Voll and Abe Lincoln Wray. Yellow Pony pleads not guilty. His defense is that "Handsome" Joe Bissert provided him with the frankfurters, and that they could not have poisoned P. B. A. Lampe as the one eaten by P. B. A. was only a young pup, scarcely six months old.

Health Inspector Luce next steps up, puts on his monocle and examines the evidence. He hears no bark. It's a good thing he doesn't as Patrolman "Chubby" Saul from Traffic H is on hand and has a summons all made out for unnecessary noise. Judge Beedy looking over his specs calls "Butch" Loewer who he thinks knows more about dogs than Luce. "Butch" claims the frankfurter is fit for a king. King Kong (One Rib) Yost arises at this point and agrees with "Butch."

Judge Tutti Frutti then suggested it might have been the bottle of pop that flattened P. B. A., so Court Clerk Keppie wheels in the bottle of pop on a tea table and "Anti Freeze" Connolly pulls the cork. Boy, look at his teeth chatter! It's a red mixture of some kind or other from Mustache Pete's cellar. Is the Clerk's nose red!

Judge Abe Lincoln Wray now thinks the farce has gone far enough. He leans over the bottle, sniffs and says: "You can fool half of the people some of the time and some of the people half of the time, but not us three judges. Case dismissed!"

P. S. We are all hoping for a very speedy recovery for our brother Benny Luce, who is at this time confined to the Veterans Hospital.

9TH DIVISION

PTL. CHARLES MULLER

120th Pct., Ptl. I. Tellem
123d Pct., Ptl. Hugh Seditz

122d Pct., Ptl. R. R. Boeschel

120TH PRECINCT: Jack Lymann found a *Million Dollar Gal* in a 5 & 10 cent store. By this time, he should be well hooked. Lots of luck, Son.

(Big) Bill Lunny had a new addition to the family! *What are you doing, Bill, keeping it a secret?*

Vinnie (Hard to get) Snyder went to church recently. When he came out he was married. *Some penalty for going to church, eh, what?*

Henry Fabinski, our demon radio man, said that Snyder, after eight weeks of married life, didn't really look so bad, so he is going to try it. Say when, Fab.

Vincent (Big Boy) Herbert expects another addition to the family, a canary! He already has a dog. Congratulations, Big Boy.

The precinct's most famous saying: Sheik Marino: "Hey, Sarge, Marino leaving for Shears-Roeback payroll!"

Mike (Tight Garters) Hurley after his second vacation in the Motor Vehicle Bureau looks fit to fight his weight in wildcats.

James (Lips) Holder says (after five years) if they offer him a radio job he will decline it.

Jimmy (Robert Taylor) Giordano gives the ladies a thrill when he walks along Castleton Avenue.

The latest fad in the 120th Precinct is climbing Jacobs ladders. Our champions, four in number, are of real calibre. In a contest on one of the Standard Oil boats, Wallace, Korner, Heerline and Kronenhitter lead all others. Dick Nolan ran a poor last.

"Baldy" Dixon's wife presented him with twins not so long ago, and to celebrate the occasion, Baldy went out and clipped all his hair off! Wotta dome!

The Kenneth Henrys after moving twelve times in one year have decided to leave their furniture on the moving van, and also live in it!

Leonard Berg's face (he's the precinct's challenge to Hollywood) gets a very deep red when the boys start kidding.

Add smiles: Goodie Anderson (Shirley Temple) . . . Freddie Fugazzy (Ritz Bros.) . . . Harry Thortstenson (Oliver Hardy) . . . Johnny O'Brien (Mickey Mouse) . . . Al Weiss (Frank Parker) . . . Arthur Lempke (Fred Astaire) . . . John Hammer (Stepin Fetchet) . . . Wilbur Voepel (Atlas) . . . Paddy Mullins (Bing Crosby) . . . Baron Baisdorfer (Man Mountain Dean) . . . Len Levensohn (Abe Kabible) . . . Conrad Mallien (Gracie Allen) . . . Fred Sofield (George Burns) . . . Arthur Lish (Gary Cooper) . . . Bernard Covell (Ralph Morgan) . . . Richard Nolan (W. C. Fields) . . . Frank Welsh (Effie) . . . William Wallace (Dick Tracy) . . . Herman Bock and Andy Beers (Two barrels of R. & H's Brew) . . .

122ND PRECINCT: Braendley, who is always bragging about his farm up in Woodstock, has finally put it up for sale on his wife's request. *Establishment of a nudist colony nearby may have prompted the move.*

Can the beachcomber seen occasionally wearing a policeman's

raincoat, fireman's hat and fisherman's boots be Benny Friedman digging sand worms?

Squassoni with his home-made gondolier gliding up and down the creek singing Italian lullabies, brings that Venetian atmosphere to the old creek.

Bill Reddy, for years an ardent reader of *Good Housekeeping* magazine, is still *First Broom* around his house.

Duke Barnes is a steady customer of the P. W. A. Caravan shows.

John, the Pelham Bay sailor (but a poor navigator), has no trouble finding his way home. He now lives under a lighthouse and uses the beam as a guide.

Bucko Jones says there is nothing like these up-to-date Turkish baths furnished the boys down here (otherwise known as radio cars).

Several phone calls received that gypsies were camping up on Ocean Terrace and building large fires. *It turned out to be Lieutenant Kelly and the boys having their annual clam bake.*

Cronin, whose summer chateau is a freight car in the mountains, gives it real atmosphere by calling it "Hoboes' Retreat."

Old boy Jocko was almost swept off his feet when the kids of the P. A. L. asked him to tell of his days with Buffalo Bill.

Campo, known as the best-dressed man, has gone in for style setting by pressing his white duck pants on the side.

What patrolman's knees sing as he walks along the street: "You let me pass this time I'll let you pass the next?"

123RD PRECINCT: Now that the hunting season is here, the famous woodsmen of the 123rd Precinct are making plans for their annual fall vacation and hunting trip. Harold Butler is going to be guide and cook for the boys, namely, Rube (Pee-wee) Simonson, George (Baby-face) Wall, (Bulls-eye) Englander, Robert (Sergeant pro-tem) Payton, and the Southern hunter, Alexander (Two gun) Nicolay. And when (Cookie) Butler lands them in the Maine north woods, his place of birth, he will show them what real hunting means. The call of the wild will do the rest. Last year Simonson caught a swamp rabbit, Wall got an owl, Payton a sweet-smelling pussie, Englander winged a lame squirrel, Nicolay bagged a black panther, and Butler caught a cold. But this year "it will be different," guide Butler says, for he has sent his order ahead to Maine, and the boys will come back from the trip with venison enough to provide the boys of the 123 Precinct with a real venison dinner, even if the dear little deers were shot a month before the boys started on the trip. It's got to be a success! So get ready, boys, to put your feet under the table and let out your belts for one of Butler's wine-soaked tonsil-tickling venison dinners!

The boys of the 123rd Precinct congratulate that great student, Lieutenant James Austin, for coming out No. 10 on the new captains' list. He finished high on the patrolmen's sergeants' and lieutenants' lists also, and his high rating now proves that it is worthwhile, even if one has to sacrifice time, sleep and pleasure, to attain a certain goal. So let's hope he enjoys the fruits of the tree of success for many years to come, and as he is not an old timer yet, that he will go still higher. Three cheers for Lieutenant James Austin!

10TH DIVISION

PTL. JOHN S. SULLIVAN

60th Pct., Ptl. James Teehan
61st Pct., Ptl. Francis Frontera
62nd Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante

64th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Bonora
66th Pct., Ptl. George O. Diffin
68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan
70th Pct., Ptl. Anthony P. Mollica

62ND PRECINCT: In Ham Hamilton the 62nd Precinct can boast of a genius, one who can do things. Since he received that new stripe he cannot be held down. Like all good old timers, Ham is looking for the mop job.

The talk of Bath Beach is the new electric clock which replaced the old fashioned large key clock that had served faithfully for years. Patrolman Andy Lovito put in a bid for the old timepiece so he can see what it is made of.

Jimmy Collins wore his new summer suit one recent day tour and walked his post like a major in the Army. However, no one gave him a tumble, so the next day he discarded it for one not quite so new.

Bill Stewart was seen on 5th Avenue, Brooklyn, looking for a large sized crib!

Meet the DUNKERS: Lofsten, Larsen, Leftwich, Lovito and Alexander. The SAUCER DRINKERS: Hansen, Hofaker, Halpern, Heins, Hertzberg, Horowitz, Henken. Real artists all!

The fishermen of the 1st Squad who boast, boast and boast about their catches are: Daniels, Kludt, Persinger, Leftwich, Tranfa, Busch, Sorrentino, Schmitt and Iadarola. The 9th Squad piscators, namely, Pacella, Bavetta, Hamilton, Ferrante, Cohen, Di Bitetto, Goodbread, Arato, Hickey and Douglas, get their large catches with their hooks, not with their lines of boasting.

Broadway Hen Frumkin is contemplating exchanging his once highly prized auto for a pushmobile or a pair of roller skates. *Might we suggest that Japan is paying big prices for old iron?*

Patrolman Roberts would make an excellent circulation manager for SPRING 3100. *The 62nd Precinct always goes over the top!*

Patrolman O'Connor since fraternizing with Hamilton, the wonder man, is looking younger every day.

Nat Leffler tells us it's a Girl! Rifkin chirped his is a Boy! Congratulations!

68TH PRECINCT: It gives your correspondent great pleasure and satisfaction to report that in the recent test for promotion to

captain our own Lieutenants Reid and McGowan placed 18th and 36th, respectively. The recently promoted Acting Captain McCarty emerged No. 33, while our foster child, Lieutenant Finkelstein, hit the deck at station 19. And I think for just one (1) little precinct the record speaks well. Lots of luck to each of them and may they soon be called to assume the duties of their new found rank.

Sergeant McLaughlin, I have been given to understand, has been planting in his back yard some sort of South American weed which he claims will grow hair on a Panama hat. So far, the hapless ones to whom he has given of the concoction are sporting large sores on their pates. But Curly Locks tells them not to worry pointing to his own beautiful crop of alfalfa to prove that the stuff is all that he claims it to be. He has been unsuccessful to date in his endeavor to have Lieutenant Bracken try the tonic, but his friend and colleague, Sergeant Conlin, has been observed of late rubbing his head vigorously with some kind of a liquid. It must be truthfully recorded, however, that no hair is yet to be found where he has rubbed.

What cop on 3rd Avenue is known as Happy Hooligan . . . Who is the cop in the Emergency Squad known as "Whale?" . . . Who is "Izzy" . . . "Crying Willie" . . . "Parson John" . . . "U Boat?"

Our good friend, Sergeant Patrick O'Shea, whom we haven't heard from in quite some time, tells about Lieutenant McGowan and the new head piece he's sporting. It seems the good lieutenant is very choosy about his hats and on learning recently that he needed a new top piece, Sergeant O'Shea suggested that he had a cousin going to Ireland and if Mac was agreeable he would ask his relative to bring back one of the real Center-Fires, as these famous Irish hats are known. Mac, of course, was delighted and he promptly handed to O'Shea the two pounds necessary for the purchase. It was some time before Pat's relative returned, but eventually the good sergeant arrived with the hat box at the station-house. After McGowan had removed the stamps, cord, paper and etc., he pulled from the carton a bright red felt with an emerald colored feather, with a card attached on which was printed: *"Worn by Finn McCool in the Fenian War of 1888."* and underneath, *"Irish Historical Society."* Inquiry later developed that the hat was won by Pat's relative at a barn dance in Sligo. It grieved the good lieutenant no little when he learned of this deception, and at two (2) pounds net, too!

Yama Yama Marro, the boy with the golden tresses, in his day has listened to many famous orators, but nothing has filled him with greater admiration than the address given by Arthur (Big Stick) Heine on how to raise children. It was, says the learned Marro, a masterpiece of oratorical splendor, ranking with the great speeches of Patrick Henry and William Jennings Bryan. The very simplicity of his talk on how best to get the most from the little ones was all-edifying. Mr. Heine made his historical address while a guest of the famous Mr. Maloney at a recent gathering in the back room. It was the annual jubilee of the "Get Together Boys." His suggestion to have a blotter handy just in case the baby has a yearning to carry a cry too far was a most practical one. Yama said.

11TH DIVISION

LT. PETER VON DER SCHMIDT

72nd Pct., Ptl. Paul J. Fox
74th Pct., Ptl. Harold S. Higgins
76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray

78th Pct., Lt. Cuthbert J. Behan
82d Pct., Ptl. Frederick Shannon
84th Pct., Ptl. Arthur F. McKenna

78TH PRECINCT: Names that the wives won't recognize:

Sergeant Loures: *"Voice of Belle Harbor;"* Sergeant Paone: *"Tough Tony;"* Patrolmen Sample: *"Boo-Hoo;"* Dillon: *"Gorgeous;"* Rohlen: *"Malted Milk;"* Glennie: *"Pop-Eye;"* Schrimpf: *"Deputy Inspector;"* Cadarr: *"Art Rooney;"* Krauss: *"Walrus;"* Solimano: *"Bickford's;"* Nawrod: *"Mahosker;"* Von Hatten: *"Pop;"* C. O'Connor: *"Digitalis;"* Miller: *"Dusty;"* McCullough: *"Mickey Mouse."*

Our sympathy is extended to Patrolman Tracy in the loss of his Father.

ODE TO OUR SAFETY MAN

Breathes there a man with a soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said:
"I wish I were the Safety Man.
To go forth and speak as much as I can,
And let the Dear Old Public know
When to go fast and when to go slow.
To educate the kiddies, too.
In things that they should never do.
Correcting hazards that lurk by the way.
And lessening dangers, that they may play
In comfort and safety with cheerful ease.
Preventing fractures of noses and knees."
If that man liveth, prevail upon him
To tune in his radio when daylight grows dim,
While Clarence H. Haynes, our Safety Man,
Broadcasts his sermon, as only he can.
By doing this you may prevent woe and strife
And contribute to saving a limb or a life.

13TH DIVISION

PTL. THOMAS KEENAN

77th Pct., Ptl. John W. Wood
79th Pct., Sgt. James Heenan

80th Pct., Ptl. Sam Kaplan
81st Pct., Ptl. Herbert J. Gaiser
88th Pct., Ptl. Daniel D. Langan

77TH PRECINCT: Welcome to Miller, Shepphard and Stevens—three boys from up Harlem way. Pleasant stay, boys. And to

Hamilton, late of Emergency Service, we say the same.

Our heartfelt sympathies to Tom Brennan on the loss of his Father.

Ed Lundin is all set for his promotion. Did you notice he even tries to *act* like a boss—the toughest role in the world for him?

I have it on reliable information that Joe Kearon now belongs to the R. O. H. H. Boy, what optimism!

Weiner rated a day off when he arrested a dangerous driver who got just about the limit. Good work, Lou.

Yours truly has lost the title of *"The Great O'Malley"* since being assigned to the Safety job. Markey is now taking a crack at it but from his expression it doesn't seem to agree with him. Candidates who should qualify are Peterson, Kearon, E. Walsh, and possibly Waldeck.

Hart seems to be satisfied with the *"O'Malley Jr."* title.

We have to get acquainted all over again with Finnerty and Mandarano. The strikes have taken up all of their time. Don't let it get you down, fellows, the first 25 years are always the hardest.

Wallace reports that it's a Girl at the Jim Walsh's! Congrats! The boys are thinking of presenting a perambulator, and the twins, Sitting Bull Rocklein and Sleeping Bull Symington, are elected to ride therein to test the durability of same. Incidentally, you are all invited to the christening.

79TH PRECINCT: Pete Stier in the very near future (too darned near for comfort) will take unto himself a Wife! Lots of luck, anyway, Pete! At least we tried to *warn* you!

Anent Joe S. White: The S is for Sylvester, to avoid confusion with the younger gentleman of that name.

"When I Was Out to Sea" Anderson took a long sail on the Staten Island ferry recently and became sea-sick. We thought he was rugged.

A tip to the epicures: Sergeant Milmerstadt recommends those 80c lunches at Troy, while Patrolman Wolf advises spinach for stamina and ruggedness.

Me joine bould Jimmie O'Dargan is using *"bog"* to make coffee, *begorra!*

Radio Patrolmen welcome Freddie Clayton to their midst. A gentleman.

O'Solomon says there is nothing more invigorating than a cold shower. Fred Clayton says cold or warm how does he know!

Jo Heney was observed in Schrafft's scientifically absorbing an ice cream soda.

A suggestion to Indian Muscles Parry: How about a football game between the single men and those not so fortunate?

Toots Deegan's wife presented him with a Girl! Harold Kelly's with a Boy! *The depression must be over!*

Something we would like to see: Al Farrington and Harry Bilms in leopard skins doing an adagio dance. Incidentally, if Harry would heed advice and go to Fire Island his bay fever worries would be over.

Congrats to Barlow, Marchetta and Kelly for those good arrests!

Fred Engle has finally discarded that 1917 rainy day hat!

The old timers are thinking of installing a barber chair in the back room for some of the rookies.

I trust by the time this issue is distributed Sergeant Louie Mugler will have entirely recovered from his operation.

Lieutenant Smyth was observed handing a Rosh Hashana card to Sergeant Moses.

De Valero Arrasate still claims he is Spanish, Santangelo's opinion to the contrary.

Patrolman Bushe is looking for an old pair of Carnera's shoes since he joined the F. A. C. (*Falling Arch Club*).

Gorman and McManus proudly tell the story of that night a long time ago when Porter bought a drink. Just another two-fisted gent from the wide open spaces.

To Patrolman Duggan, 13th Division: We should like to see published in this magazine a copy of Joe Acieno's *"Havana confession,"* in other words, the story of who stole Paddy Lennon's box of cigars.

E. Parry, our handsome blood donor, recently underwent a transfusion to help restore to health a brother officer's wife. Good work, Ed. Congrats to Sergeant McCrory who was promoted and assigned to this command. We hope you will like it here, Mac.

To Sergeant Mugler: We are sorry to lose you. We hope you will like it out there by Ridgewood way.

Our Safety Patrolman Frank Coleman says:

*Here lies the body of William Jay,
Who died maintaining he had the right of way.
He was right, dead right, as he sped along,
But he's just as dead as if he were wrong.*

The members of this precinct deeply regret the untimely passing of our former Hack Inspector, John Wegner.

Eddie O'Brien, our head bowler, issues a challenge to Fred Wills for the Ham championship of this command. The winner will play Chancellor Geo Gehr, that competent man from Keglerville. In a recent match Eddie trimmed his son-in-law, Bill Kavanaugh, 3 out of 4.

81ST PRECINCT: There seems to be one less checker 'player around. Bill Fox is the delinquent and he is sort of easing his way out of the game gradually. *Could it be that since contemplating marriage he has lost interest in the sport?* That's what you call will power; or maybe Bill didn't conceive this idea himself!

Congratulations to Kranz and Barschow on their recent Blessed Events! Another is anticipated by Lou Cicardo, who, if you read your newspapers last month, knows how to greet Sir Stork when he arrives. Here's hoping for the best, Lou.

We wonder how the U.F. 61s found their way into the radio car of Sector No. 1 together with the other forms? Do you suppose Moldy and Goldy are studying this form for future purposes?

Detectives Holmes and Pailles when not on duty have been patronizing a certain howling alley. In view of the fact neither of them suffers from insomnia, it means they are practicing for the winter session. The 81st Precinct team better be prepared for a challenge now that the season is rolling around.

We wish to extend our sympathy to Patrolman Flanigan in his bereavement.

14TH DIVISION

83d Pct., Ptl. Thomas Owen
85th Pct., Ptl. Henry Fritsch
87th Pct., Ptl. Wutham Smith

LIEUTENANT JOHN POWERS

90th Pct., Ptl. Emanuel Uhlfelder
92d Pct., Ptl. Cornelius V. Mulroney
94th Pct., Ptl. Edward Priser

87TH PRECINCT: Patrolman Henry Curley, (alias "Speed") is also known now as the *Paul Revere of the 20th Century!* One evening this past month due to a severe electrical storm the telephone lines in the precinct station-house were disabled. Henry, on duty at the time, made a suggestion to the Desk Officer as to the methods of communication used in the days before the invention of the telephone and telegraph. Convincing the Desk Officer finally, a red lamp was sent for and given to our hero, who proceeded upstairs to the roof of the station-house, where he started swinging the lamp in a semaphoric manner (*the old army style*) trying to get the attention of Police Headquarters. Receiving no response, our hero finally gave up the idea. Note: We now have a new member in the "Mooners Club."

A clean story: No doubt you have all read or heard of the following Knights: Knights of Columbus, Knights of Pythias, Knights of the Round Table, Arabian Knights, Ten Knights in a Bar Room, and One Knight of Love—but—have you heard of the Knight of all Knights—namely—George Roethel, the Knight of the Bath? Earl Carroll had his Joyce Hawley, but George has all the people of Greenpoint and Williamsburg as his guests. He is the Knight of the McCarron Park Pool. His smiling countenance may be seen any morning keeping the children in line at the pool during the free admission period. But the smile gradually disappears in the afternoon due to the admission barrier. The children who are minus the fee "HIT" George for the dime, and he seldom disappoints them, believe it or not.

Patrolman Nick Moreno, our "confirmed bachelor" whose favorite sport is hunting, and who has had one ambition for years—to bring home a live deer—has finally had his wish fulfilled. But instead of a "deer" 'tis a "deer" he's bringing home! There'll be no venison dinner for the boys this year, but a *Venetian Honeymoon* for Nick and his sweetie, which will take place sometime in September. Good luck, Nick, old boy!

I see where our hero of the famous Fish Story of a few months ago has really caught one this time—but *not a fish!* Congratulations to the now Mr. and Mrs. Rider!

It happened once again in the precinct, but this time we have two *real* champs in the persons of Dan Goodman and his Missus who this past month were presented with a pair of twins (*boy and girl!*) Congratulations, Dan, we hope you do even better the next time.

92ND PRECINCT: News and views from the round table 'Tabnlators' overheard during Primary day:

Captain Vetter: "What time do you suppose the last board will be in?"

Lieutenant Phelan: "The sooner they get in the sooner I'll be able to visit my estate in Babylon."

Lieutenant Seward: "Not me! California is the place for me and the Mrs."

Sergeant McGowan: "If I can get as far as Ridgewood, that's home for me."

Sergeant Bals: "Nothing doing. Too much ragwood out there. Come to Rego Park if you want fresh air."

Sergeant Bntler: "Give me the pistol range, and my two days off."

Sergeant O'Dell: "The farm sure feels good to be on, with plenty of work."

Sergeant Broschard: "Where is that boat? Let me cut the ocean up a bit."

Sergeant Tracy: "Not my boat, I just gave her an overhauling." Patrolman Van Hassel's round bowl haircut, a Berry Street special. Patrolman Grom explaining the carpet in his house is gold lined. Patrolman Conghlin, on his way to the meat market.

Patrolmen Morgenthaler and Feeney stopping for ice cream soda, while the Big Chief, Patrolman Royael, looks on.

Patrolman Minary, who did not duck soon enough, and got the paint over his head.

Patrolman Smolinski who found \$7 extra in his pockets, which the Smo'inski Budget Director failed to get!

Detective Studwell, looking for an old uniform to wear in the radio car.

Detective Cush: "I keep my uniform in reserve—in case of an *easeout!*"

Things we missed while on vacation:

Captain Vetter's stern, penetrating expression...Lieutenant Phelan's lion's roar...Lieutenant Durkin's quaint old Irish smile...Sergeant Jaffreys: "Side streets cover a multitude of sins"...Patrolman Von Hassel: "Here is a detail for you—sorry I couldn't get any one else" (*baloney*)...Patrolman Hansen: "I'll tell Mrs. McCrory on you" (*Mrs. McCrory is dear Jim's mother-in-law*)...Patrolman Riley (*alias Cutie*): "I'll tell my father-in-law on you."

Patrolman Huber, the "McCarthy" of the radio squad crew.

Patrolman Weiss: "What will we do for heat, the radiators are disconnected?"

To be continued next month.

15TH DIVISION

100th Pct., Ptl. James C. Snyder
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan
102d Pct., Ptl. Herman J. Lammers

PTL. AUGUST BURGER

103d Pct., Ptl. James F. Connors
104th Pct., Ptl. John Niensteadt
105th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Kalbacher
106th Pct., Ptl. William N. Kraus

100TH PRECINCT: Important events from our Precinct diary: Sept. 4: Patrolman Westervelt dusted the Captain's shoes. Sept. 5: Patrolman Homan received more Mystery Mail. Sept. 7: Patrolman Freely's car started without a push. Sept. 8: Patrolman O'Connor arrived early for work. Sept. 9: Received new Plymouth for sergeants to prow around in. Sept. 10: Patrolman Zipp had to have new car pushed because he could not find the starter button and was using light deflector instead. Sept. 11: Morris, the bootblack, failed to ask for a cigarette. Sept. 12: Patrolman Snyder's little pen ran out of ink.

Best wishes to Lieutenant Camerer and our ex-Lieutenant Shea for their fine showing on the captain's list.

Patrolman Pope's coffee business has been so poor that he could not afford a postcard to send to the boys while on his vacation.

Patrolman Jo-Jo White is back on the job again and looks fine since the Doc removed that sugar-bun.

Patrolman Hecht had a fine time playing golf last week. He made the first hole in 15 strokes and the other 17 holes in 4 hours.

Did you hear that Patrolman Wohlfart is some bike rider?

Can you identify the following by their nom de plumes: Needles...Wimpy...Short Legs...Belle Harbor Hot Cha...Walrus...Monk...Ding Dong...Bud...Gitzel...Goose...Hackle Head...Rockaway Playboys...Muscles...Fatty...Patty...Grandpa...Aunty...Groucho...Butch...Tiny Tim...Whoopie...Blop...La La...The General...Mickey Mouse...The Bishop...Silver Fox...Carnera.

102ND PRECINCT: Detective Frank Leibmann of the 102nd Precinct was presented by his wife with a beautiful Baby Girl! In view of the fact the little lady was preceded in the Leibmann domain by two boys, it wasn't the least bit hard for Frank to resume the old floor patrol once more. Congratulations!

105TH PRECINCT: Friends of the mysterious Dinger, I salute you one and all. And remember, as I again take my pen in hand, it is all in fun, so here goes:

Patrolman Haverly was observed driving an old "rag, bone and bottle" wagon to the station-house from 206th Street and Hollis Avenue. The Dinger hears he was yelling "Rabbit skins!" George, say it ain't so!

To Patrolman Ed "The Great O'Malley" Little: Sector 1 is very proud, to have the Great O'Malley, For now they know that all the crooks, will hide in hill and valley. No more shall crime raise up its head down here around the bay, For all the thieves and all the bums will now kneel down and pray.

CHORUS

O'Malley, O'Malley, we're glad that you are here,
For now the honest citizen will have no cause to fear.
For with your two guns on your hip, and fire in your eye,
The populace will shout and cheer as you go marching by.

3RD DISTRICT TRAFFIC

LT. ARTHUR STRACHAN

Things we would like to see at Third District Traffic:

"Baldy" Petressek bring in some more of that Delancey Street cake... "Gloomy" Hoerman smile again... "Spare-hair" O'Connell get rid of his asthma... "Corsets" Martin take them off... "Julia" White quit "huh-huhing"... Lonie Michaels shinning up a pole instead of down one... Tom, the Bard, on the list... "Blackie" McCarthy stop borrowing our glue pot... "Windy" Kelliher stick a pin in himself and blow up.

Things we like to hear:

"Sunny Boy" Hughes saying "They are always picking on me!"... "Svengali" Shortel speaking above a whisper... "Hot-Air" Kelliher saying "It's in the bag!"... "Rusty" Red Kelly saying "You are my first victim!"... "Meandogs" Tice wisecracking... "Zoom Zoom" Wolek explaining about something that didn't happen... Walter E. J. saying "Only a few hundred more to go!"... "Corse's" Martin saying "Will you take the closeups for me?"... "Baldy" O'Connell saying "I don't think we will be back!"... "Sparks" Michaels saying "Yes, sir; quite true; that's a thought; yes, sir; yes, sir; I just thought of that!"... "La Breeza" Le Grys saying "Have you got anybody for the car?"... "Julia" White: "Huh!"

About two years ago, two friends, let us call them "Blackie" and "Joey," were on their way to the State Convention. "Blackie" had a new legion cap and "Joey" an old dirty one. On their way np.

"Joey" looking at "Blackie's" cap envied it and schemed how to get it. He finally prevailed on "Blackie" to swap his new cap for "Joey's" old one. "Blackie" whose heart is as big as a rice, did so. Now, mates, here is the catch: The cap that was "Joey's" before the swap is the kind that the boys had to wear in the legion parade. That got "Joey" to thinking, not of the cap, but of the two bucks he would have to kid "Billy" out of it. So up to "Blackie" he goes and in a nice, polished manner says "Hey, 'Blackie,' remember two years ago on our way to the convention we swapped caps?" "Blackie" says: "Yes, I do." "Well," replies "Joey," "I don't think that was a fair swap and I would like to undo it. I will give you back your cap and you give me back mine and everything will be fine." "Blackie" in his finest English replies: "'Joey,' my fran, you go pez Schlitz's beer at yourself: that cap is just going to save me two bucks!"

What famous personage always says: "Have you had your breakfast yet?" Yeah, he is single.

TRAFFIC O

PTL. THEODORE L. BRENNIS.

It is with deepest regret we learned of the passing of our dear comrade, Patrolman John Murphy. Traffic O extends sincere sympathy to his family. May his soul rest in peace.

Our Bishop, Lieutenant Tom McManus, is back after an extended vacation trip to the "Auld Sod." It should be remembered that Uncle Tom labored and sacrificed a great deal in order to make this trip which has added, it is said, ten years to his life. While over there he lectured at Belfast and Dublin on Traffic Safety.

Quote: *Who gets seventeen blue fish and none for the barber?*

A welcome to our precinct is extended to Patrolman Chuck Strang of the 109th Precinct and Patrolman George Moeller of the 114th.

To Patrolman Daniels: Why so in the dark these days? Why so gloomy? Is it Trouper Kreuger who's burning you up? Incidentally, why be a popcorn? Time heals all wounds.

P. S.: *O.K., Sailor, October is your happy month of fishes.*

Patrolman Kullman (Bing Crosby) has painted his car jet black. *O.K., Howie, that covers a multitude of sins.*

Patrolman Fred Smith with his Newtown Chevrolet was recently seen motoring thru Wildwood, New Jersey. Happy motoring, Fred.

Who is the patrolman in Traffic O (unknown to us) who answers to the name of "Oliver?"

TRAFFIC P

PTL. EDWIN A. BUNDE.

"Captain Martin Johnson." Not the title yet, but will be very soon, so get used to it, as he is No. 45 on the list. Congratulations from all the men in Traffic P!

Lieutenant Conley has been made and we wish him lots of luck in his new assignment.

Sergeant Clarkin, Athletic Director of Traffic P, will take over all challenges for the coming bowling season. *Inspector Heitzmann please take notice as we think we can beat the pants off the 15th Division this year.*

Our sympathies and condolences to Patrolman Helmuth whose wife has passed away.

Things we never noodle now: Sergeants Clarkin and George Haber are midget car fans. Lieutenant Conley and Lieutenant Handweg are golfers.

Patrolman Bill Martin, the fellow who punches keys in Traffic P also is alleged to be a golfer! *(We never suspected he was THAT old!!!)*

Rip Van Winkle Chopping looks like a young fellow now—minus that mustache.

Patrolman Zimmer made a "mutual" with Patrolman Steffins and Zimmer is now in the 106th Precinct. We lost a good bowler, but maybe Steffins can take his place. So get on the job all you Keglers. If you bowl 280 or over, or even less, get in touch with Sergeant Clarkin.

Patrolman Tenety became the proud papa of a 7½ lb. Baby Girl on August 31 at 2:50 P. M.! Mother and baby doing fine. *You can see for yourself the condition of Papa Tenety, so no remarks from the gallery, please.*

Attention! *Patrolman Bill Schmidt has his front choppers out!!!*

Captain Hackett on his very enjoyable trip to Europe with his wife and daughter visited among other places Palermo, Berlin. Budapest. Dubrounik and Greece, where he met Bazazian's grand-parents—so he said.

Who is known as the Iron Horse? *Quinlan, maybe?*

Florentine dyes his white summer shoes black for the winter. Thus he has shoes for both seasons of the year.

Have you ever met Buck Daly, the Greek?

McKinnon wears riding breeches and putties when having his car greased. He said it is just the "principle" of the thing.

EMERGENCY SQUAD 4

SGT. FRANCIS P. GUIDERA.

As a member of the squads that were assigned to the show "Around the Clock With New York's Finest" at Madison Square Garden last June, I had the pleasure of being a witness to the Tug of War between the Emergency Service Division and the Traffic Division in which the former Division won two out of three pulls.

The article of Patrolman Gould of Traffic C in the September issue in which he states that Traffic was able to pull Emergency all over the tan bark is a tall story to my way of thinking. Now, that Silver Bucket which they presented should have been given with

its contents to the team from the Emergency Service Division at a fitting ceremony at which the esteemed dancer from Newmarket, by name Kenealy, should have done the presenting along with a repeat of that *World Famous Performance* he so willingly gave at Madison Square Garden, to wit: the *Dance of the Fallen Arches*.

Well, all kidding aside, here's hoping the performance may be given each year, and the Tug of War particularly, for the boys certainly put it over in a big way, both in effort and technique, and deserve loads of credit.

(Sergeant Jacobi and Patrolman Gould please note.)

DIVISION OF LICENSES

PTL. MAURICE P. HEALY.

Vacations are pretty nearly over as far as some of the young fellows down here are concerned. Except, of course, the fellows that won the War. They will have to work just the same as if England had won. So says John Gough, the Limie.

It was tough enough that the eels were bad and made everybody sick, but they had to come back with some halibut (bought in Washington Market, not caught) and those that did not get in on the eels were caught on the halibut. Say, Joe, don't worry—Bill will be made. There's no use trying to make too many vacancies all at the one time. Remember, Dewey is still in New York.

I wonder what Sophie said when Ralph brought home the fox terrier? The party that gave it to him explained that the dog was returned two days later. Was that why you took the shooting days, Ralph?

Edward Monahan is very quiet these days. I wonder can it be one of those summer thrills? Speak up, Ed, we don't mind.

We have a young fellow that plays Bingo quite a bit, and it has become so that they are thinking of barring him down in his home town. His Missus, should this occur, will pick up where he left off. She's pretty good at the game too, we hear.

We had the extreme pleasure of seeing one of our lads being elected national vice-president of the 28th Division, A.E.F., at New Castle, Pa., the first member not a native of the State to be so honored. A more detailed report will be found elsewhere in this issue.

The boys in the Hall are thinking of giving Fitz something. I don't know for what, but I may be able to find out. I'll let you know in the next issue.

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

PTL. C. DANN.

THINGS WE WOULD LOVE TO KNOW

Why hair- tonic salesmen persist in annoying Patrolman Lombardi?

Where Lieutenant "Concourse Bill" Murray cultivated that appetite for ice-cream and like delicacies ordinarily foreign to a policeman's gastronomic yearnings?

When Captain Donnelly intends having one of the service stations put a muffler or two on Bill Bell's vocal cords? *(Every time William lets out one of his famous he-haus Cloik Cohen runs for cover.)*

Why a certain gent from Yorkville doesn't stop raising pigeons and settle down to raising a family instead. *(C'mon, John, Phil Kennedy is anxious to go to a wedding—Any wedding so long as he personally isn't implicated.)*

Why Johnny Yarrum of the Police Academy staff always shouts "official business" whenever he enters Motor Transport territory?

Why the Technical Laboratory doesn't do everybody a favor by putting O'Sullivan rubber heels *(no ad.)* on Detective Hartnett's boots? *(Maurice's habit of pounding the wooden floors to make himself heard is beginning to disturb the local peace.)*

Why somebody in the Police Academy doesn't get up energy enough to suggest presenting a silver loving cup to versatile Anthony Volpe, for being the best all-around man in the place—with mastery of the mimeograph machine as his newest ambition? *(What are you trying to do, Tony, muscle in on John Geoghan's racket?)*

If there's truth in the rumor that Lieutenant John Lynch intends walking the matrimonial plank any day now?

What Dan Sullivan of the P. A. is going to do when McQuade is made a sergeant? And if the famous team of Sullivan and McQuade doesn't go down in American History with other illustrious pairings—Gilbert and Sullivan, Ham and Eggs, Horse and Buggy, to name a few?

Why Spring 3100's charming stenographer always has a big smile for the members of the neighboring fire-engine unit? *(What's the idea, Pearl, with 18,000 cops on the job you have to go making goo goo eyes at firemen?)*

All hands at Motor Transport were glad to have Uncle Dan Scannell back after his epic pilgrimage to the Emerald Isle. At the dock, the Committee of Welcome with the Police Band at its head was a bit flustered to see Dan staggering down the gangplank with a large overstuffed burlap bag under each arm. He cheerfully admitted the contents—Irish bacon, of course! Among his 20 pieces of luggage were two large trunks loaded to the top with choicest Irish woolsens. Dan, whose penchant for good dress is known wherever the well-dressed man congregates, is most fastidious about what goes into the creations he wears. The one discordant note *(maybe "tragic" would be a better word)* arose on the last day of his stay. While on his way in an Irish jaunting cart to kiss the Blarney Stone, the driver of the cart wasted so much time gabbling to Dan about the many places of interest along the route that when they arrived at the famous rock darkness had fallen and he was unable to make the ascent. And if that isn't a hard luck story then YOU tell one!

CRIMINALS WANTED

**WANTED FOR EXTORTION, GRAND LARCENY
AND CONSPIRACY
(\$500.00 REWARD)**



SAMUEL KRANTZ
(Photograph taken 1927)

DESCRIPTION of SAMUEL KRANTZ, aliases: Joseph S. Krantz, J. S. Kamens, Sammy Brown, Murray Klinger: —Age 35 years; height, 5 feet, 10 inches; weight, 180 pounds; dark complexion; dark hair; high forehead; snappy dresser; usually walks with both hands in pockets; walks very erect; slight Jewish accent.



MAX SILVERMAN



IKE LUCKMAN

**WANTED
FOR CONSPIRACY**

DESCRIPTION — Age 46 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 190 pounds; brown hair and eyes. 927-85-552-1936.

**WANTED
FOR CONSPIRACY**

DESCRIPTION — Age 53 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 200 pounds; brown eyes and hair; wears eyeglasses, no rims; face slightly pock marked.

WANTED FOR MURDER



MAX EICHENHOLTZ, alias MAX THE BOSS
DESCRIPTION—27 years; 5 feet, 9 inches; 170 pounds; brown eyes; dark brown hair; sallow complexion. R-100130.

WANTED FOR CONSPIRACY AND EXTORTION



JACOB SHAPIRO, aliases Gurrah, Lefty Garra, Morris Friedman, Samuel Dishouse, Charles Shapiro, Charles Goldberg.

DESCRIPTION—Age. 42 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 203 pounds; medium build; dark chestnut hair; brown eyes. B-40317.

WANTED FOR GRAND LARCENY



DESCRIPTION —Age 45 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight, 145 pounds; brown eyes; black curly hair. F 10609, 105-229.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Lt. JAMES A. McMILLAN, Jr.	88 Pct.	Sept. 26, 1937
Sgt. WILLIAM W. GIESE	41 Pct.	Aug. 29, 1937
Ptl. JOHN J. MURPHY	Tr. O	Sept. 1, 1937
Ptl. MATTHEW W. SHEEHAN	18 Div.	Sept. 1, 1937
Ptl. MICHAEL J. CLANCY	Emer. Ser. Sqd. 9	Sept. 2, 1937
Ptl. MICHAEL P. McDONOUGH	Boro. Hdqts. Sqd., Man.	Sept. 2, 1937
Ptl. JOHN J. WEGNER	61 Pct.	Sept. 11, 1937
Ptl. ADAM J. REYDEL	6 Pct.	Sept. 12, 1937
Ptl. MARK W. REDMOND	6 Det. Dist.	Sept. 12, 1937
Ptl. WILLIAM J. GAGHAM	19 Pct.	Sept. 14, 1937
Ptl. JOHN H. A. WILSON	1 Pct.	Sept. 23, 1937
Ptl. JOHN POWERS	Tr. C	Sept. 25, 1937
Ptl. FRANCIS X. A. FITZPATRICK	64 Pct.	Sept. 25, 1937
Ret. Insp. THOMAS McDONALD	1 Div.	Sept. 11, 1937
Ret. Lt. OTTO RAPHAEL	Old 104 Pct.	Sept. 1, 1937
Ret. Lt. GEORGE W. STEVENSON	Old 4 Pct.	Sept. 1, 1937
Ret. Lt. JOHN YOST	Old 155 Pct.	Sept. 8, 1937
Ret. Lt. WILLIAM F. DELANY	Old 8 Pct.	Sept. 9, 1937
Ret. Lt. JOHN F. TINKER	9 Div.	Sept. 10, 1937
Ret. Lt. ROBERT GROVES	Old 155 Pct.	Sept. 11, 1937
Ret. Lt. HENRY A. EBERT	4 Div.	Sept. 16, 1937
Ret. Lt. THOMAS P. McNAMARA	Old 16 Pct.	Sept. 18, 1937
Ret. Lt. EDWARD F. HOWE	Crime Pre. Bur.	Sept. 19, 1937
Ret. Lt. MICHAEL W. MAGUIRE	Old 95 Pct.	Sept. 22, 1937
Ret. Sgt. GEORGE C. SHERMAN	82 Pct.	Aug. 31, 1937
Ret. Ptl. MICHAEL FINNEGAN	20 Pct.	Aug. 30, 1937
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM F. ROSE	Old 103 Pct.	Aug. 30, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOHN F. GRAY	Old 40 Pct.	Sept. 4, 1937
Ret. Ptl. PATRICK CAHILL	Tr. K	Sept. 5, 1937
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM R. CALE	Old 165 Pct.	Sept. 6, 1937
Ret. Ptl. HENRY T. HILTON	Old Tr. D	Sept. 6, 1937
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM BIGALL	Off. Chief Clerk	Sept. 8, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOHN FREER	Old 159 Pct.	Sept. 11, 1937
Ret. Ptl. CORNELIUS O'LEARY	Hdqts. Div.	Sept. 10, 1937
Ret. Ptl. CHARLES B. BRIDGES	60 Pct.	Sept. 12, 1937
Ret. Ptl. CHARLES G. FICHTEL	Old 6 Pct.	Sept. 15, 1937
Ret. Ptl. CHARLES V. STEVENS	34 Pct.	Sept. 16, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JEREMIAH P. O'CONNOR	Tr. E	Sept. 19, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JAMES MULDOON	Old 149 Pct.	Sept. 19, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOSEPH H. ROSENOR	Old 164 Pct.	Sept. 21, 1937
Ret. Ptl. IRVING A. O'HARA	11 Div.	Sept. 26, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOHN J. McGOWAN	Old 37 Pct.	Sept. 27, 1937

Spring 3100

November, 1937



Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 8

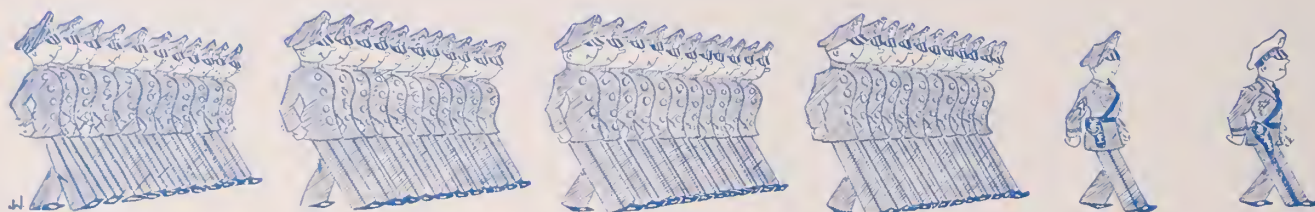
NOVEMBER, 1937

No. 9

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF—BY—FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

JOHN J. SEERY,
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JOHN J. O'CONNELL, Managing Editor

JAMES A. DE MILT, Associate Editor

Published by the Police Department, City of New York. Copyright 1937 by Police Department City of New York.
Address all communications to the Managing Editor, 72 Poplar Street, Brooklyn.

In Defense of "The Finest"

SELDOM in his public and private talks since taking office has the Police Commissioner failed to express a deep sense of appreciation for the loyalty and efficient service rendered day in and day out to the people of our city by the rank and file of the Department.

In the heat of the mayoralty campaign just ended, statements were made in which the integrity and morale of the Department were impugned. Commissioner Valentine in order to offset this unwarranted and ill advised attack, consented on the evening of Tuesday, October 26, over Radio Station WHN, to discuss this all-vital subject in a microphone interview with Mr. Bryce Oliver, well known news commentator of the WHN staff.

For the benefit of those of our readers who were unable to listen in on the Commissioner's refutation of this purely political attack, a verbatim record of the interview is presented herewith:

MR. OLIVER: Commissioner, when did you join the force?

COMM'R VALENTINE: On November 17, 1903.

MR. OLIVER: That was thirty-four years ago.

COMM'R VALENTINE: Almost. It will be thirty-four years on the 17th of next month.

MR. OLIVER: And would you mind telling me what it was made you decide that you wanted to become a policeman?

COMM'R VALENTINE: As a boy I admired and respected the policeman. I liked the type of work that he was doing. I liked the uniform that he wore and I appreciated the economic security (we called it a steady job) that was obtained by joining this splendid organization.

MR. OLIVER: Do you think it is a good career?

COMM'R VALENTINE: Yes, a splendid career for the man who will keep the interests of the people of the City of New York above and beyond every other consideration.

MR. OLIVER: Do you feel it was as good a career in 1903 as it is today?

COMM'R VALENTINE: It is better today, because the advantages are much greater. We require higher educational qualifications; our men are more respected; and the standards of our efficiency and discipline were never as high. Today we have the merit system in the Police Department. It is not *whom* you know—it is *what* you know, and *do*.

MR. OLIVER: You think the personnel is finer today than it was in 1903?

COMM'R VALENTINE: Much better. For this reason, we have a larger field to select our men from today. There have been many economic changes in the world and in this city since 1903. Boys and young men appreciate the civil service; they know it is honest, and that if they qualify and obtain a position on the list, which is good for four years, there is a splendid chance for a permanent appointment to the Department, and rapid advancement for the intelligent, loyal and industrious men.

MR. OLIVER: Will you tell me, Commissioner, if politics rule the police force too much?

COMM'R VALENTINE: That is true in some places in the United States, and was true in the City of New York up until the beginning of this administration.

MR. OLIVER: I am a little bit surprised to hear you speak so forcefully.

COMM'R VALENTINE: Insidious influences of all kinds have been wholly eliminated from the New York City Police Department. This administration has established the merit system within all departments, and we never think or act politically, socially or fraternally.

MR. OLIVER: There has been a good deal of comment to the effect that in certain respects the Police Department was somewhat demoralized.

COMM'R VALENTINE: Despite what our opponents would like the citizens of the City of New York to believe by maliciously false allegations, to the effect that our Department is demoralized, I, in my thirty-four years in this Department, have never seen the morale higher. I have never seen the force more efficient, better disciplined, more courteous or rendering better police service to the people of the City of New York than it is rendering today.

MR. OLIVER: Have you received any instructions from the Mayor of the City of New York regarding his policy on labor disturbances.

COMM'R VALENTINE: All members of this Department have received instructions from the Mayor on this policy. Immediately upon entering office, at 8:00 A.M., on January 1, 1934, the Mayor addressed all the commanding officers of the Police Department in the gymnasium, in Police Headquarters, and outlined his policies in clear and unmistakable language. At that time he discussed, among many other subjects, labor disturbances, and he directed that the members of our Department remain absolutely neutral; that the issues of the controversy were of no concern to us; that there was no compulsion on an employer to employ a person who was not acceptable to him; that the person who wanted to work had a lawful right to do so, and the person who wanted to strike had the same right: that we must stand

as an impartial bulwark between the warring factions in performing our sworn duties—in protecting the rights of the disputants, and the public. He further stated that the Police Department belongs to no special group, but to *all* the people; that economic issues could never be settled by a night-stick; and that force, if used by either side of the controversy, must be met with a superior force in order to enforce all laws and arrest all violators.

MR. OLIVER: Well, have all instances of force used by one side or the other been met by superior force by the police?

COMM'R VALENTINE: Yes, in every instance where there was any disorder, it was immediately suppressed and those responsible have been arrested and charged with the appropriate violations of law.

MR. OLIVER: I know, of course, that with some of the Labor Unions this neutrality has not worked out to their advantage. Can you tell me if employers have also complained of this?

COMM'R VALENTINE: The best evidence of the fair and impartial enforcement of law in labor disturbances and the absolute neutrality of members of the Police Department is proven by arrests and convictions of members of both sides of the controversy; it further proves that the members of the Department are neither neglecting their duties or favoring either side.

MR. OLIVER: Commissioner, I think that is a rather important answer. Commissioner, will you tell me if crime is decreasing in New York?

COMM'R VALENTINE: Our records prove that crime has been decreasing. In the last four years of the previous administration there were 102,121 felonies within the City of New York. During this administration there were 78,009 felonies for three years and the first nine months of this year up to October 1st, and the estimated four-year total based on those figures will therefore be 83,200 for the four full years of this administration, or approximately 20% less than that of the previous administration. In the last three years of the previous administration there was a total of 72,475 felonies reported. In the first full three years of this administration the total was 59,345, a reduction of slightly more than 18%.

MR. OLIVER: Now, Commissioner, I am coming to a rather delicate matter and hope you will feel like answering it. I would like to ask you if you feel there is any deep motive back of the charges that the Police morale is such that the Department is demoralized and the members have not been enforcing law and order?

COMM'R VALENTINE: Mr. Oliver, this is the first time since I have been a member of the Police Department that the opposition has not been able to point to alleged corruption, serious misconduct or grave neglect of duty by the members of our Department. This has been the cleanest police administration in my recollection, and in order to slander, vilify and traduce the men of our Department they have drawn a red herring across the trail, and now allege, falsely and maliciously, that because of orders received from the Mayor, our men are prohibited from the vigorous and aggressive enforcement of law and order. The opposition cannot charge corruption or misconduct, so they maliciously charge a break-

down of morale, demoralization of discipline, efficiency and negligence against the members of our Department.

MR. OLIVER: By your words and manner, Commissioner, I feel that you are personally offended.

COMM'R VALENTINE: I am, and I deeply resent it. First, it is a slander against the sincerity and loyalty of the members of the Department; and secondly, against the people of this great city; and thirdly, I consider it as a personal charge of wilful negligence against myself. After almost thirty-four years of service to the people of the City of New York, I have never had a charge made against me, and I consider this charge a grievous injustice, motivated wholly by dirty politics.

MR. OLIVER: There is one thing I would like to find out, and I imagine the people would like to find out, too, and that is, what do you suppose might have happened here in New York if the Police Department had attempted to settle economic controversies?

COMM'R VALENTINE: Mr. Oliver, we would have had serious disorder. We have met force and resistance by the mobilization of a superior force. It has been necessary to arrest and prosecute thousands of persons within the City of New York who either instigated or participated in disorders. The opposition now alleges that it was good luck, or good fortune, that prevented the needless massacres and unnecessary bloodshed that have occurred in other parts of the United States; but I want the people of the City of New York to know that it was more than good fortune, it was good management, because in the efficient and effective handling of a large law enforcement organization, we must anticipate serious disorders, and that is exactly what we did—in mobilizing a sufficient number of the members of our Department to effectively handle any emergency that might confront them.

MR. OLIVER: Have the experiences in other parts of the country, and the consideration which you have undoubtedly given to them, caused your subordinates to become convinced that the present policy within the City of New York is the best policy for maintaining law and order in economic struggles?

COMM'R VALENTINE: Yes, I have had frequent conferences with the borough and division commanders in connection with their duty in enforcing the law in emergencies confronting them. Following a grave disorder that occurred during an industrial dispute in the West, I obtained the cooperation of Loew's Theatre Corporation and showed moving pictures of that disorder to every commanding officer in this Department. They were required to observe it carefully and were called upon at the conclusion of the picture to give their reaction and the result of their observations with their recommendations to prevent disorder occurring within the City of New York. I lectured upon it myself and had some of my associates lecture on it. We did this to point out the mistakes that were made in the handling of that situation and to prevent the possibility of such a thing occurring within the City of New York. Does the opposition to this administration want its Police Department to enforce law and order as it was enforced in that particular area, with eleven human beings shot through the back because they were engaged in a struggle to elevate their standard of living?

MR. OLIVER: Do you think that if the New York Police Department were faced with the condition you mentioned there would have been no killings?

COMM'R VALENTINE: There would not have been a single human life lost, because the situation would have been handled intelligently and effectively. We have had any number of emergencies confronting the

Police Department of this city, this very year, which were more dangerous than the emergency of which I have just spoken, situations loaded with T.N.T., but in conformity with the Mayor's statement on the morning that he took his oath of office, on January 1, 1934, we were prepared to meet force with a superior force of law enforcement officers.

Letters We'd Like You to Read

BOARD OF EDUCATION DIVISION OF VOCATIONAL SCHOOLS

November 3, 1937

MY DEAR LEW:

Congratulations on the results of the election. I heard you over the radio the other night and you did a fine job.

As long as the conduct of the Police Department was an issue, I think you should feel very proud of the vindication.

Cordially yours,

WILLIAM E. GRADY,
Associate Superintendent.

THE 1937 CONVENTION COMMITTEE OF INSURANCE POST No. 1081

November 3, 1937

COMMISSIONER LEWIS VALENTINE,
Dear Sir:

It made me very happy when I learned of the great victory of Mayor LaGuardia for the result certainly reflects upon the good work done by you in the police department.

Keep up the good work. Kindest personal regards.
BILL PARKINSON.

WESTERN UNION

NOVEMBER 3, 1937

MY WARMEST CONGRATULATIONS AND APPRECIATION FOR THE FINEST JOB OF PROTECTION OF THE POLLS IN THE HISTORY OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK STOP YOUR PERSONAL ATTENTION AND THE VIGOROUS NON PARTISAN AND EFFECTIVE POLICING OF THE POLLS WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR A MOST ORDERLY AND PEACEFUL ELECTION STOP IT WAS A TRIUMPH OF GREAT EXECUTIVE POLICE WORK STOP PLEASE EXTEND TO THE ENTIRE POLICE FORCE MY CONGRATULATIONS AND BEST WISHES IN THEIR SUPERB WORK.

THOMAS E. DEWEY.

POSTAL TELEGRAPH

November 3, 1937.

IN THIS HOUR OF JOY WE CANNOT FORGET YOU AND YOUR DEPARTMENT FOR THE MARVELOUS WORK IN CONDUCTING THE MOST ORDERLY ELECTIONS OF THIS CITY STOP YOU HAVE PROVED CONCLUSIVELY THAT THE SLOGAN "RESTORE LAW AND ORDER" WAS AND IS "BUNK" STOP YOU SURELY DESERVE CREDIT STOP CREDIT TO YOU IS CREDIT FOR MAYOR LAGUARDIA.

LUIGI ANTONINI STATE CHAIRMAN
AMERICAN LABOR PARTY.

HONEST BALLOT ASSOCIATION

November 3, 1937.

DEAR COMMISSIONER:

Accept my heartiest congratulations upon your effective arrangements and the highly efficient, courteous and helpful manner in which the whole Police Department functioned on Election Day.

A tour of the polling places by myself, as well as by over a hundred representatives of the Association yester-

day as well as the reports from hundreds of our watchers, revealed the cheerful, alert and cooperative attitude of the officers on duty. Furthermore, all of the many reports referred for action to Police Headquarters from our Central Bureau or its branches in various parts of the city, received prompt and complete attention through the Complaint Bureau set up by you.

Faithfully yours,

MONROE PERCY BLOCH,
Counsel, Honest Ballot Association.

HONEST BALLOT ASSOCIATION

November 4, 1937

MY DEAR COMMISSIONER:

It is with a sense of gratification that I write you this letter. I have never, in my eleven years' experience as a member of the Attorney General's office and subsequently as chief investigator of the Honest Ballot Association, seen such discipline and order prevail at the polls on Election Day.

I am sure that you will always look back to November 2, 1937, as the highlight of your splendid career.

Again, my hearty congratulations to you, and through you to the members of your department who so efficiently and valiantly did a marvelous job.

Respectfully yours,

GEORGE J. ABRAMS.

LAW AND ORDER COMMITTEE THE AMERICAN LEGION—KINGS COUNTY

November 4, 1937

DEAR COMMISSIONER:

They said, "It couldn't be done."

You did it.

Congratulations on enforcing the first truly orderly election in the history of the City, on Tuesday, November 2nd, 1937.

If, at any time, you can devise some plan whereby the large man power of the American Legion can actively assist the work of the police, we shall be happy to learn of it and co-operate with you to the fullest extent.

Sincerely yours,

D. GEORGE PASTON, Chairman,
395 Broadway, N. Y. C.

AMERICAN LABOR PARTY

November 4, 1937

DEAR COMMISSIONER VALENTINE:

Tuesday's election was historic in many ways. One of the phases that stand out in greatest relief is the unprecedented manner in which the Police Department protected the interests of the citizens of this city by helping to insure a fair and honest election. Never in my memory were the polls so orderly and never were the police as alert and courteous.

Reports which have come into my office from our watchers confirm my own impression that the Police Department deserves much of the credit for the order which prevailed.

I am happy to congratulate you and all the members of the Police force for the splendid performance in carrying out their duties on Election Day.

Sincerely yours,

ALEX ROSE,
State Executive Secretary.

Rookies Who Showed the Way

A Monthly Success Story Told in Pictures

—Featuring Rookie Cops of Vesteryear—



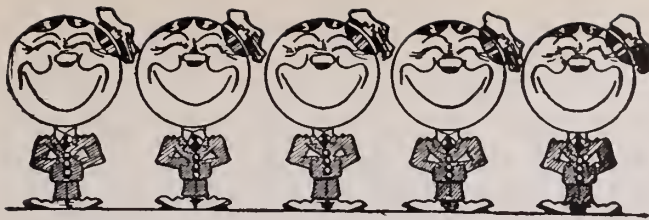
1—Captain John J. Martin.

2—Captain Daniel Keleher.

3—Captain John M. Hackett.

4—Captain John E. Driscoll.

5—Captain Thomas B. Goodman.



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month SPRING 3100 will award two prizes of \$15 and \$10, respectively, for the two best short stories submitted. (One prize this month only.)

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning stories will appear in a subsequent issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the cartoonists whose drawings are accepted for publication.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received by the Managing Editor not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ACTIVE AND RETIRED MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

NOVEMBER, 1937

Cover Design	PTL. CHARLES HARROLD	
In Defense of "The Finest"		3
Letters We'd Like You to Read		5
Rookies Who Showed the Way		6
Re-union—Twenty Years After—Prize Short Story	SGT. PHILIP J. BURNS, JR., 60th Pct.	8
Police Post 460 Greet Visiting Police Legionnaires	ACT. CAPT. BEN KING, Div. of Licenses	10
Convention Echoes		11
More Letters We'd Like You to Read		13
The Technical Research Laboratory	DEP. CHIEF INSPECTOR JOHN J. O'CONNELL	14
Awards for Valor		19
Safety Parade—Prize Plaques Awarded		22
Police Honor Men—Radio Program		24
Departmental Orders		25
Sports		26
The Rank of Happiness	PATROLMAN RAY DONOVAN, 68th Pct.	27
Officers' Training School—Questions and Answers	LT. JAMES B. NOLAN	28
Looking 'Em Over		31



Patrolman Robert A. Slattery

HIS DEEDS SHALL NEVER DIE

ON Sunday, November 14, at 2 P. M., a newly completed playground located at 183rd Street and Ryer Avenue, Bronx, will be dedicated to the memory of the late Patrolman Robert A. Slattery, attached to the Fourth Division office at the time of his enlistment in the U. S. Army, and who was the first New York City patrolman to meet death in action in France. The dedicatory exercises, including the unveiling of a memorial plaque, will be under the auspices of New York City Police Post No. 460, of the American Legion.

Invitations to attend have been extended to Mayor LaGuardia, Commissioner Valentine and other police and public officials, including also members of civic and Veterans' organizations. Those participating in the ceremony will assemble at Burnside Avenue and Grand Concourse from which point, at 1 P. M., the march to 183rd Street and Ryer Avenue will begin.

Members of the Force off duty on this day are cordially invited to attend.

Re-union— Twenty Years After

By

SERGEANT
PHILIP J. BURNS, JR.

60th Precinct



Prize Short Story



"Come on, you fellows out there, step up and enlist!"

FOREWORD: The American Legion Convention held in the City of New York from September 20 to 23, 1937, was a rigid test for the members of the Police Department of our city. Their exhibition of patience, courtesy and sense of humor was remarkable, considering the long hours of duty and reserve. This excellent performance did not go unnoticed by Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine, when he granted every member of the Department an extra two days' vacation.

No doubt a number of policemen made sacrifices during the period, but the supreme sacrifice was made by the late Patrolman John H. A. Wilson, of the First Precinct, who was shot and killed while attempting to arrest hold-up men in a building on Fulton Street.

I understand he was assigned to a clerical detail and under normal conditions would not have been on patrol duty. In order that the veterans might be granted leave of absence, he was sent out as a replacement and paid with his life.

I offer the following story in commemoration of a truly courageous deed. The character of Patrolman Johnny Dalton is intended to represent Patrolman Wilson and I sincerely hope that my humble effort may serve as a tribute to the memory of this brave officer.

"**C**OME on, you fellows out there, step up and enlist! Fight to make the world safe for democracy. Show the stuff you're made of by signing up right now and get into the big scrap over in France. Don't be a slacker! It'll only be a matter of time before they will start drafting you young fellows and then you'll *have* to go. All right, the line forms on the right side of the tent."

So saying, the big top sergeant stepped down from his wooden platform and went about the business of recording enlistments. This was an every day occurrence throughout the summer of 1917. You,

you and you may have been part of such a scene. Perhaps you signed up; maybe you decided to give the matter deep thought or maybe circumstances would not permit you to answer the call of patriotism.

In one of these crowds stood Thomas and John Dalton. Thomas was twenty-six and John's senior by nine years. Both had been stirred by the fiery recruiting speeches of army men and were often tempted to obey that impulse and sign up. Finally they decided to go home and talk it over with their widowed mother, Mary Dalton.

Mrs. Dalton could not bear the thought of losing either of her boys, but when they insisted that one of them must go, she grudgingly gave her consent and Thomas joined the United States Army. After a brief training period he went overseas with the A.E.F. John remained at home to support his mother.

By the time the Armistice was signed, Mrs. Dalton had become a Gold Star Mother. Employment slackened and John, seeking a future and security, looked to civil service for a position and selected the Police Department. He was successful in his quest and after appointment was assigned to a downtown precinct.

The General Lafayette Post of the American Legion, composed of policemen who were veterans of the World War, was a fast-growing organization and the unalterable thought that Johnny Dalton was ineligible for membership hurt him deeply. Why couldn't it have been he instead of his brother who entered the army? Here were the war veterans of the Police Department leaving to attend the Paris Convention and he was out in the cold.

Each year, in September, the veterans were granted leave of absence to attend these conventions. They always returned with glowing tales of the gay parties and the sparkling parades. It was only natural that some of the non-veterans should resent this as it saddled extra duty upon them. However, Patrolman Dalton never failed to go to their defense, stating that the veterans were entitled to these leaves for services rendered the country during war times.

He would go on to paint vivid pictures of the hardships and suffering endured by soldiers in the trenches; the maimed, the gassed, and the blind in Veteran Hospitals—twenty years later—and never complaining; of how these stricken men gloried in the fact that they had been able to serve their country. Then he would inform the grumblers that he had a right to speak because his own brother, Tom, had “gone over” and was now sleeping beneath French soil.

Johnny wanted to attend a Legion Convention with his Mother so that she could mingle with other Gold Star Mothers—those women of sorrow who understood what real sacrifice was. When the veterans returned from the Cleveland Convention last year, he was overjoyed to learn that the Legion would “march up Fifth Avenue” again in 1937. To Johnny it meant that a burning ambition at last was to be gratified.

September 20 rolled around and the emergency duty chart was put into effect. This meant practically twenty-four hours on duty during its application with sixteen hours off. Johnny was disappointed, naturally, but he made arrangements nevertheless to have his mother seated among the Gold Star Mothers in the grandstand on parade day.

On Monday night the Police Department War Veterans policed the Forty and Eight Parade. Due to the emergency chart, Patrolman Dalton found himself performing a four to twelve tour in his precinct on that date and, therefore, was unable to attend. Tuesday gave us the Big Parade and what

a thrilling spectacle it was! But due to the exigencies of the service Dalton was compelled to remain in his precinct on strike duty for an unusually long period and was then held on reserve, missing the pageant entirely.

Though sorely disappointed, he found solace in the knowledge that he was a good soldier. Here was an emergency situation in his own city. Duty called and he responded. Although he missed what proved to be the “parade of all parades,” he was a real soldier, in the sense of the word, when he put in those long hours on a strike post, followed by additional weary hours of reserve. Many of his side partners became fed up with the Convention, but he was satisfied and promised himself he would surely attend the next one.

The hum and excitement began to subside on Wednesday as some of the Legionnaires started on their journey homeward. Thursday, the last day of the Convention, found Patrolman Dalton again assigned to a strike post.

It was a pleasant day with the warm, bright sunshine casting a dazzling reflection from the windows across the street. The military spirit, synonymous with a Legion Convention had seeped into the blood of Patrolman Dalton and he became lost in a reverie of what might have been.

He recalled the top sergeant at the recruiting tent and fancied himself enlisting—going to camp—and then overseas. He visioned going over the top—the hand to hand fighting—being wounded as he rescued a comrade in “no man’s land”—recovery in a hospital—receiving a citation in front of his outfit—the triumphant return to the States and that never-to-be-forgotten parade up Fifth Avenue!

Suddenly from the roof top across the street came the frenzied shouts of a man, crying, “Help! Hold-up on the second floor! Quick! They’re still up there!”

Wasn’t this war? Wasn’t this “going over the top?” Without a moment’s hesitation, Patrolman Dalton bounded across the street, drawing his gun as he ran. Into the shaded interior and up the stairway he sped. As he turned on the landing he ran into a hail of lead as three stickup men let him have it in rapid-fire fashion. The instinct of a fighter caused him to pull the trigger once, as, with a sickening groan, he sank to the floor, mortally wounded.

At the hospital a call went out for blood donors. Four fellow-officers responded—promptly—hopefully. Their efforts proved of no avail. As the afternoon sun sank in the sky, Patrolman Dalton passed on into the great beyond. At about the same moment the greatest of all conclaves was officially drawing to a close.

The American Legion Convention at New York City, September 20 to 23, 1937, was the most spectacular in the history of the Legion. Newspapers praised it in words and phrases that still tingle in our ears. There never was anything quite like it. There were parades, dinners, meetings, reunions . . . Ah, that’s the word—*reunion* . . .

Patrolman Johnny Dalton held a reunion with Private Thomas Dalton, twenty years after.

Police Post 460 Greets Visiting Police Legionnaires

By ACTING CAPTAIN BEN KING, *Division of Licenses, Commander*

A few brief highlights on the part New York City Police Post 460 played in the great American Legion Convention held in New York City on September 20-23, inclusive.



SUNDAY morning, September 20, saw a mixed delegation representing both the Post and its Auxiliary acting as escort to members of the Los Angeles Police Post, including also the members of the now National Champion Drum and Bugle Corps of St. Gabriel, California, upon their arrival at Grand Central Station. Marching in formation, the entire contingent paraded from the railroad station to the Pennsylvania Hotel—a most pleasing beginning for our friends from the Pacific Coast.

On Sunday evening, September 20, another delegation in like manner met and escorted members of the Cleveland Police Post, including Chief George J. Matowitz, to their respective quarters.

Monday, September 21, the entire membership of the Post, each man wearing his Legion cap, was assigned to police the 40 and 8 parade on Eighth Avenue, from 56th to 34th Streets.

Came the Big Parade on Tuesday, September 22. Led by the New York City Police Band, the four police posts of the Department paraded as a unit in the capacity of guard of honor to the National Commander. Approximately thirty-seven hundred members turned out for the parade. They were received warmly by the thousands upon thousands of spectators crowding the sidewalks along the line of march.

With Lieutenant Abe Braveman, 42nd Precinct, acting as chairman of the Clubhouse Committee, Post 460 one week before the opening of the Convention threw open for the first time the doors of its new clubhouse at 440 West 33rd Street, Manhattan. With the able assistance of the ladies of the Auxiliary the premises were decorated and placed in shape to welcome the visiting police



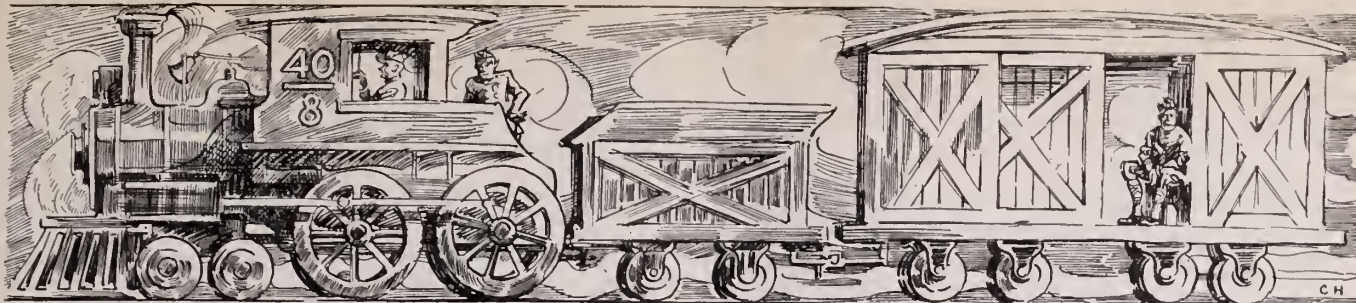
Entrance to Clubhouse.

legionnaires. Invitations to attend had been extended to police departments throughout the country. On Wednesday, September 22, open house was held. Everything was "on the house." A program of entertainment followed by dancing enlivened the occasion. Approximately 1,000 persons, including police legionnaires from twenty-one different States, visited with us. The party lasted until the wee small hours and was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

On Wednesday, September 22, with the kind permission and cooperation of Mr. Frederick J. H. Kracke, Commissioner of Plant and Structures, the Post played host to visiting police legionnaires and their families on a delightful four-hour sight-seeing cruise around Manhattan Island aboard the steamer "Colonel Clayton."

During the entire four days of the Convention, ladies of the Auxiliary acted as hostesses to the wives and sweethearts of our out-of-town guests.

Thus in brief outline is presented the story of those four never-to-be-forgotten days during which we of Police Post 460 were happy to do our share toward making things pleasant for our visiting buddies—as grand and glorious an army of regular fellows as ever graced the nation's metropolis.



Convention Echoes

SPRING 3100 in last month's issue devoted three of its pages to the publication of letters received by the Police Commissioner in connection with the splendid job turned in by the Department in handling the great American Legion Convention held in this city two months ago.

A total of 99 such letters was accounted for. Others kept pouring in long after the issue had gone to press. They came from practically every State in the union.

Some of these additional messages of commendation follow:

STATE OF MICHIGAN
EXECUTIVE OFFICE
LANSING

September 30, 1937.

POLICE COMMISSIONER VALENTINE,
New York Police Department,
New York City.

Dear Commissioner Valentine:

Having returned from my too brief visit in your fine city during the Legion Convention, I want to express my sincere appreciation for everything that your department did to make my stay enjoyable.

I am especially grateful for the efficient and courteous service of the two officers, Walter Kelley, Shield No. 3655, Motorcycle Precinct 2, and Adolph Schenber, Shield No. 9180, Motorcycle Precinct 1, who were my escorts, and of my driver, John Munsee.

Please accept my very grateful thanks for all your courtesy and helpfulness.

With best wishes,

Sincerely,
FRANK MURPHY,
Governor.

WOMEN WORLD WAR VETERANS
272 W. 34th Street, New York City

October 11, 1937.

COMMISSIONER VALENTINE,
Police Department,
New York City.

My dear Commissioner:

We wish to take this opportunity of telling you that we are very proud of our New York Police.

Under very trying circumstances they conducted themselves beautifully during the American Legion Convention.

I know that the Legionnaires were determined to make everything as difficult as possible for our police officers in using traffic the wrong way, stopping it and taking possession of the streets, all in a spirit of fun, but the cooperation of the Police Department was most gratifying and it reflects upon its chief, to whom we are sending out commendation for a beautiful service. I just want you to know how you stand with us.

With kindest regards, I am

Sincerely yours,
DOROTHY FROOKS.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC SAFETY
WEST VIRGINIA STATE POLICE
CHARLESTON

October 5, 1937.

Honorable LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner,
240 Centre Street,
New York City.

Dear Commissioner Valentine:

I wish to commend one of your patrolmen, William Somerville, for the service he rendered to the members of our department who were on special detail at the late American Legion Convention in your city.

I am told that Patrolman Somerville remained with our detail and escorted the West Virginia delegation to various points in your city. I deem this service very helpful, especially in connection with escorting our Governor, Honorable Homer A. Holt, who attended this convention.

Very truly yours,
CHAS. C. TALLMAN,
Superintendent.

AMERICAN LEGION 1937 CONVENTION
CORPORATION OF NEW YORK CITY

October 10, 1937.

COMMISSIONER LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
New York City Police Headquarters,
240 Centre Street,
New York City.

My dear Commissioner Valentine:

As Chairman of the American Legion Service Committee which, as you know, acted as a liaison between New York City Police Department and the Legion, I wish to convey my personal appreciation and thanks as well as that of the members of my committee for the wonderful cooperation which we received from your office as well as from Deputy Chief Inspector James F. McGoey and Captain Ben King.

Our committee was organized on very short notice and, through the efforts of the aforementioned men, we were able to work in very close harmony with the policemen and officers stationed in various precincts where the Legion activity predominated.

Yours very truly,
ARTHUR W. PRICE, Chairman,
National Convention Service Committee.

POLICE DEPARTMENT
CLEVELAND, OHIO

October 9, 1937.

MR. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Commissioner, Police Department,
New York City.

My dear Commissioner:

Having just returned, completely refreshed and invigorated from the most enjoyable vacation ever had, I am seizing the first opportunity to write and tell you how greatly is appreciated the fine spirit of good fellowship and generous hospitality you and the members of your staff accorded the Cleveland contingent during its sojourn in your wonderful city while attending the convention of the American Legion.

It was there that the first week of my vacation was spent and I want to say that there was nothing left undone for the comfort and pleasure of our men. All were deeply impressed with the cordial welcome given them and the feeling of good will evinced on every hand by New Yorkers in general and by the members of your police department in particular. For all of which please accept my sincerest thanks.

With my kindest personal regards to you and again thanking you, I am

Very truly yours,

GEORGE J. MATOWITZ,
Chief of Police.

POLICE DEPARTMENT
CLEVELAND, OHIO

October 9, 1937.

MR. JOHN J. SEERY,
Chief Inspector of Police,
New York City.

My dear Chief:

Now that I am back in harness again, I want to write you a few lines to let you know how much I appreciate the wonderful week I spent in your great city during the convention of the American Legion. After all there is only one New York and no other city quite like it, and a finer lot of men than the New York police cannot be found anywhere. They did themselves proud indeed on the occasion of our visit. All of our members who were so fortunate as to be able to attend the grand gathering are filled with enthusiastic praise for the hospitality and fine entertainment received at your hands.

I regret very much that our crowded programs prevented a personal meeting with you, as I should like to have told you in person how much the fine things provided by you contributed to our delightful and memorable visit to the World's greatest metropolis.

The memory of our pleasant experience and relations will linger for many years. Again thanking you for your kind solicitude and the many pleasures afforded us, I am

Very truly yours,

GEORGE J. MATOWITZ,
Chief of Police.

DEPARTMENT OF POLICE
CITY OF MILWAUKEE
WISCONSIN

October 4, 1937.

COMMISSIONER LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
240 Centre Street,
New York City, N. Y.

Dear Commissioner:

Have returned from New York where I attended the American Legion Convention. I had the pleasure of serving on the Distinguished Guests Committee with the Department National Commander. We entertained Governor Philip LaFollette of Wisconsin, Mr. O. Loomis, Attorney General of Wisconsin, United States Senator Ryan P. Duffy, and Milwaukee City and County officials.

Your splendid co-operation by having the Mounted Police and Motorcycle escort meet the Wisconsin delegation, was indeed appreciated. However, I cannot help but thank you especially for having had assigned to us as a special aide, Mr. Joseph Downey from the Pick-pocket Squad. This young man has been excellent company for all those who met him and he has served us well.

Regarding "New York's Finest," the members of the New York Police Department handled traffic during and after the big parade in splendid fashion.

The officers entered into the spirit of the occasion, worked long hours overtime, giving up rest periods and leisure. They never lost their tempers, helped women and children and Legionnaires with a smile.

Theirs was a tough job—and they did it well.

Again thanking you for the courtesies extended, I remain

Very truly yours,

EDWARD MILLOT, Jr.,
Commissioner.

Letters of commendation were received also from:

Mr. Benjamin H. Franklin, Adjutant, New York County Organization, The American Legion; Mrs. Warren Diehl, 1906 Crescent Drive, Springfield, Ohio; Miss Anna L. Hawkins, Adjutant, Helen Fairchild Nurses Post No. 412, Philadelphia, Pa.; Mr. Fred De Paul, Adjutant, Port Chester Post No. 93, Port Chester, N. Y.; Mrs. Beatrice L. Hart, Department Vice President, American Legion Auxiliary, Baton Rouge, La.; Hon. Pelham St. George Bissell, Municipal Court, N. Y. C.; Mr. W. B. Garvey, Post Adjutant, Chatham Post No. 42, Chatham, N. Y.; Mr. C. B. Bradbury, Adjutant, Briarcliff Manor Post No. 1054, Briarcliff Manor, N. Y.; Commander E. E. Moyer, Harrisburg Post No. 27, Harrisburg, Pa.; Mr. Leon Schwarz, Mobile Mattress Company, 160-164 N. Water Street, Mobile, Ala.; Mr. Charles E. Lemire, Commander, Westfield Post No. 124, Westfield, Mass.; Mr. Henry Reynolds, Commander, Emlyn H. Evans Post No. 378, Bangor, Penna.; Mr. F. Walsh Tierney, Commander, Malone Post No. 219, Malone, N. Y.; Mr. Harold Taylor, Adjutant, Roger Williams Patterson Post No. 349, Mineola, N. Y.; Mr. Joe Boyd Williams, Chief, Tennessee Highway Patrol, Nashville, Tenn.; Miss Ruby King, 230 West 11th Street, N. Y. C.; Mr. George P. Crowley, Adjutant, Elmhurst Post No. 298, Elmhurst, N. Y.; Mr. Norman R. Grant, Adjutant, Vincent B. Costello Post No. 15, Washington, D. C.

Charles H. Werber, Jr., General Manager, Saks-Fifth Avenue, N. Y. C.; Mr. Charles E. Plummer, National Executive Committeeman, Cheyenne, Wyoming; Mr. Philip Diamond, Adjutant, Woodhaven Post No. 118, Queens, N. Y. C.; Mrs. W. S. Davison, First Vice President, American Legion Auxiliary, Baldwin, Georgia; Ernest J. Clement, Cleveland Police Post No. 438, Cleveland, Ohio; Mr. Franklyn E. Livernoche, Executive Secretary, Binghamton Post No. 80, Binghamton, N. Y.; Mr. Paul M. Saftig, Commander, Kenosha Post No. 21, Kenosha, Wisconsin; Mr. William H. Taylor, Jr., Adjutant, Franklin County Headquarters, Malone, N. Y.; Mr. LeRoy D. Wadsworth, Adjutant, Chas. R. & Raymond O. Blanvelt Post No. 310, Nyack, N. Y.; Commander John W. Clement, Bayside Post No. 510, Bayside, N. Y.; Mr. E. D. Racine, Adjutant, James E. Coffey Post No. 3, Nashua, New Hampshire; Mr. Jack Williams, Adjutant, Department of North Dakota, Fargo, North Dakota; Mrs. William F. Von Pless, 168 Wardman Road, Kenmore, N. Y.; Mr. G. W. Anderson, Adjutant, Manhasset Post No. 304, Great Neck, N. Y.; Mr. Frederick J. Stoiber, Bronx County Commander, N. Y. C.; Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Allen, 1000 West 33rd Street, Austin, Texas; Captain Edward Dayton, Kenosha Post No. 701, Kenosha, Wisconsin; Adjutant William C. Murray, Department of Connecticut, Hartford, Conn.; Commander Sidney Honig, Lexington Post No. 108, N. Y. C.; Adjutant Maurice Stember, Department of New York, N. Y. C.; Mr. Harry E. Ransom, 1651 South 79th Street, West Allis, Wisconsin; Mr. L. M. Taylor, Ass't. Sup't., Illinois State Highway Maintenance Police, Springfield, Ill.; Mr. Gene Hamilton, Pontiac, Ill.

More Letters We'd Like You to Read

HANDY & HARMAN
82 Fulton Street
New York

September 28, 1937.

Police Commissioner LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
240 Centre Street,
New York City.

Dear Commissioner:

I am enclosing a copy of a letter which I have just sent to Mrs. John H. A. Wilson, the widow of Officer Wilson, whom many of us knew and admired, and whose death was such a shock to us.

Sincerely yours,

G. H. NIEMEYER,
Vice-President.

HANDY & HARMAN
82 Fulton Street
New York

September 28, 1937.

Mrs. JOHN H. A. WILSON,
2455 Richmond Road,
New Dorp, S. I., N. Y.
My dear Mrs. Wilson:

Those in the Gold and Silver Refining industry were all deeply shocked by the untimely death of your brave husband, who died in the performance of his duty.

We extend our deepest sympathy to you and yours at this time of your bereavement. On behalf of the firms whose names are listed below, we ask you to accept the enclosed checks for \$600.

Baker & Company, Inc.

Sigmund Cohn

Jos. B. Cooper & Son, Inc.

Goldsmith Bros. Smelting & Refining Co.

Handy & Harman

Johnson, Matthey & Co., Inc.

Kastenhuber & Lehrfeld

I. Stern & Co., Inc.

I am also enclosing a check for \$100, which is being sent to you by the Jewelers Security Alliance of New York on behalf of its members.

Respectfully yours,

G. A. NIEMEYER,
Vice-President.

J. C. BLAIR COMPANY
Huntingdon, Pennsylvania

September 20, 1937.

Mr. JOHN J. SULLIVAN,
Second Deputy Police Commissioner,
156 Greenwich St.,
New York City.

Thank you very much for your letter of September 17, and for the postal Money Order in the sum of \$.20. On my next New York trip I will give this \$.20 to a taxi driver who is a good scout. Most of them are very good scouts, and better than one meets in any other city, at least as far as my experience goes. * * *

I would like to say here, something which I have often wanted to say to a man in your position, in police work in New York, but have not said, because there was no opportunity. I visit many cities, but nowhere do I find the courtesy, safety, efficiency and protection which your splendid Police Department affords.

Sincerely yours,

FRANCIS McSHERRY.
October 18, 1937.

HENRY WEXLER, M.D.
801 Riverside Drive
New York

October 7, 1937.

Hon. LEWIS J. VALENTINE
Commissioner of Police

New York

Dear Sir:

But for Emergency Squad No. 5 (152nd & Amster-

dam), led by a very admirable type of police officer, Sergeant Light, a young patient of mine should be dead.

She suffered a severe asthmatic shock and was practically dead when the Squad arrived with an oxygen tank and mask.

She pulled through, thanks only to their quick, thorough, efficient, courteous service.

I am deeply indebted to you for this branch in your service. I hope I have made my gratitude very clear.

Sincerely,

HENRY WEXLER.

79-32 67th Road,
Middle Village, N. Y.
October 10, 1937.

SPRING 3100,
72 Poplar Street,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

The writer wishes to express her appreciation (via your magazine) for the helpfulness of several of "New York's Finest" at the Polo Grounds during the World's Series. The courtesy and consideration displayed by these policemen not only typified the spirit of the World's largest and finest police organization, but added immensely to the enjoyment of the game (despite the fact that the Giants were eventually beaten.)

Many thanks again to the policemen at 155th Street who made their own contribution to the World's greatest baseball series.

Sincerely,

MARJORIE P. BOSS.

THE CITY OF NEW YORK
DEPARTMENT OF PARKS

October 13, 1937.

Honorable LEWIS J. VALENTINE

Commissioner

Police Department

240 Centre Street

New York City

Dear Commissioner:

I am very grateful to your Department for the excellent cooperation they afforded in yesterday's opening exercises of the West Side Improvement, and for the prominent part played by the Police Band. * * *

Cordially,

ROBERT MOSES,
Commissioner.

A MESSAGE TO THE "BOYS"

"KINDLY let the 'boys' know that I am still alive and pretty much O. K.," writes retired Patrolman Cord D. F. Wilkens, formerly of the 98th Precinct, who a little more than sixteen years ago turned in his shield following completion of twenty-five years of faithful service.

Wilkens who resides at 10312—114th Street, Richmond Hill, still keeps in touch with the great department of which he was for so many years a member via the monthly columns of SPRING 3100, his favorite magazine.

SPRING 3100 is indeed happy to be able to convey to the "boys" the cheery message above quoted.



The Technical Research Laboratory

by

DEPUTY CHIEF INSPECTOR JOHN J. O'CONNELL

CENTURIES ago when society had not established police patrols, the custom prevailed of paying informers or "stool pigeons" for information leading to the identity of a member or an invader from another group who had transgressed the code of concept approved by the majority for protection purposes. As groups enlarged, villages, towns and cities developed. So then it became necessary to appoint a special force of men from the group to protect it from thieves, marauders, and other criminals.

This was followed by the assignment of a certain number of the police patrol force to work in plain clothes to detect and arrest criminals who planned their operations in advance and who committed them when the regular uniformed police patrol was not in view.

The efficiency of both uniformed and plain clothes force depended upon their ability to prevent crime by their physical presence and to arrest the criminal who had committed the crime and escaped on information furnished by the victims of the crime, witnesses or informers.

The next step in the development of police and detective work came by tracking criminals from clues left at the scene of a crime. Here it was found that the efficiency of the police and detective services could be enhanced by applying related sciences, including among others foot-prints, photography, handwriting, chemical and microscopical analyses, pathological and toxicological findings, finger-prints, and ballistics.

Necessarily in the development of this phase of work, specialization came about. So that nowadays, police departments have what may be called special units for the purpose of tracking professional and potential criminals such as safe and loft burglars, automobile thieves, forgers, jewelry thieves and others.

There are three aspects to a criminal investigation. The first may be said to be the technique used by the perpetrator in an approach to the commission of a crime. The second aspect may be said to be an examination and inquiry into

the corpus delicti of the crime and the conditions and circumstances of the attack on the person or property after the attack has been made or the entrance effected. The third aspect may be said to be the work or the technique, whether of an artisan or scientific nature, applied by the police to the solution of the crime and the recovery of property, should property be stolen, and the arrest of the criminal who perpetrated the crime.

It is a known fact that police work that is practical and direct enhanced as the occasion requires by scientific aids is proficient in tracking down professional criminals. Informations secured by policemen and detectives is of invaluable aid. Likewise it is most essential that the investigation of a crime be most thorough and that no details be overlooked. It is likewise important that the police use every means that can be borrowed from sciences relating to police work to supplement the efficient services of trained and capable investigators. So came the establishment of the Technical Research Laboratory of the Police Department of the City of New York on June 4, 1934.

This laboratory constitutes a part of police science which is of unmistakable value in the work of criminal identification and apprehension and work carried out by specially trained detectives on the scene of a crime and in the field.

Could Gross, Reiss, Dennstaedt, Jeserich, Lecha-Marco, Lacassagne, Stockis, or other famous scientists who contributed chiefly to the second and third parts of police science step into New York's modern police laboratory today, they would be astonished at the advances made in this phase of police science and technique within the last score of years. The perfection of different optical methods, the ultra-violet ray, the moulage, have given police science possibilities beyond the keenest hopes of these pioneers.

When this Department began to install a modern police laboratory, it had the enormous advantage of being able to select from methods used in different countries and found to be reliable and trustworthy. Owing to the specific nature in many cases of crimes committed in the United States, certain

of these methods have to be adapted for use in this country. This is one of the chief reasons why the laboratory is called a Research Laboratory.

The Technical Research Laboratory is located in old Police Headquarters in Brooklyn. Here are grouped the laboratory work shops.

The Technical Research Laboratory is maintained for the scientific examination and identification of tools, instruments or other paraphernalia used in criminal operations, as well as of substances, traces and clues found at the scenes of crimes. This includes the examination and identification of jimmies, pincers, cutters, and other burglars' tools; footprints; imprints of teeth; broken lights of glass; traces of automobile tires; forged papers and seals; burned papers; substances; and other traces and clues found after careful and thorough search at the scenes of crimes. In homicide cases, articles and substances requiring analysis are sent to the Chief Medical Examiner's Laboratory.

In January, 1936, the Technical Research Laboratory took over the work formerly done by the Central Testing Laboratory of the Department of Purchase in the examination and analyses of alcoholic beverages, narcotic drugs and miscellaneous materials and substances seized as evidence in cases other than homicides. Necessarily the volume of work increased immeasurably. Two chemists were added to the personnel of the Laboratory.

During 1935 two hundred and fifty-four cases were examined at the Laboratory, of which number positive results were obtained in one hundred and ninety-seven and negative results in fifty-seven.

During 1936 examinations and analyses were as follows:

CASES REQUIRING MICROSCOPICAL EXAMINATION, QUANTITATIVE OR QUALITATIVE ANALYSIS

Violations of the Alcoholic Beverage Control Law:

	No. of cases
Whiskey, gin, liquors	2,859
Wine	99
Alcoholic Mash (Distillation)	107
Beer, Ale and Porter	79
Alcohol not fit for human consumption.....	5
Non-Alcohol	1
Total.....	3,150

Violations of the Public Health Laws (Narcotic Drugs):

	No. of cases
Heroin	779
Opium	281
Cannabis Indica	262
Codeine	1
Procaine	1
Morphine	8
Narcotics Not Present	12
Total.....	1,344

Miscellaneous:

	No. of cases
Drugs	24
Food	6
Candy	2
Blood Examinations	15
Spermatozoa Examinations	11
Explosives	9
Stench Bombs and Chemicals	10
Tear Gas Bombs and Chemicals.....	14
Other Chemical Analyses	37
Total.....	128

Scientific Police Technique

Type of case	No. of cases
Homicides	43
Robbery	21
Burglary	32
Forgery	16
Attempted Extortion	8
Kidnapping	1
Larceny	18
Assault	10
Abduction	1
Receiving Stolen Property	2
Counterfeiting	2
Compulsory Prostitution	1
Rape	1
Malicious Mischief	4
Investigations	181
Total.....	341

Recapitulation

	No. of cases	Results
		Positive Negative
Violations of the Alcoholic Beverage Control Laws	3,150	3,150
Violations of the Public Health Laws	1,344	1,344
Miscellaneous Examinations or Analyses	128	128
Cases Requiring Scientific Police Technique	341	277 64
Grand Total.....	4,963	4,899 64

During the year 1936, eighty-four cases were examined or analyzed at the Laboratory for municipal, state and federal public service agencies.

In approximately 70 percent of the total number of cases received at the Laboratory, the chemists and technicians assigned thereto made appearances before the Magistrates' Courts, Grand Juries, County Courts and Court of General Sessions.

To give a readable picture of the scope of the different techniques taken from varied sciences which have been used on cases of operations by criminals, I will briefly in this issue write on the following cases handled at the Laboratory. Exposition of other cases will appear in subsequent issues of SPRING 3100.

A. Identification of Burnt Bonds.

A2. Hit and Run Case.

B. A. Latent Fingerprint Leads to the Arrest of a Receiver of Stolen Goods.

IDENTIFICATION OF BURNT BONDS

During July and August of 1936, Third Grade Detective John A. Stevenson, Shield No. 1727, and Patrolman Dominic Paolo, Shield No. 15954, assigned to duty in the Technical Research Laboratory of the Police Academy were successful in creating a process by which they were able to identify some of the remains of \$32,000 in bonds of the Langendorf Bakeries, Incorporated, San Francisco, California, which were alleged to have been forged.

These bonds were burnt on July 7, 1936, by one Theodore Wagner, who escaped detection on that date but was subsequently arrested on July 13, 1936, by Detective Henry Oswald, Shield No. 20, Main Office, Detective Division, and Acting Lieutenant Grover Brown, Shield No. 54, Main Office, Detective Division. On that date Wagner directed the arrest-

ing officers to Pitkin Avenue and 76th Street. South Ozone Park, Queens, to a vacant lot where he had burnt the bonds. On July 13, 1936, Detective Chester H. Cronin, Shield No. 1453, Main Office, Detective Division, delivered to the Technical Research Laboratory one tin can partly filled with burnt paper and other substances, such as sand, dirt, and particles of wood. The contents of this can were purported to contain the remains of the bonds.

The following technique was used by Detective Stevenson and Patrolman Paolo to make the printed matter on the burnt bonds discernible:

Laboratory room in which work was done was closed to all ventilation and crossdrafts. The can which contained the burnt paper was turned on its side. A long pointed feather was inserted in the can in order that the sharp edges of the burnt paper would cling to it and facilitate its removal without damage. Each specimen thus removed was first cleaned with a small chicken feather to remove all foreign matter.

Each specimen was put in a small cardboard box containing cotton which prevented the specimen from being jarred or shaken. Each box was labeled and marked for evidence in court. The specimens were then placed under a microscope and examined under a weak source of light, which prevented any additional curling of the charred paper. A quantity of printing was made readable under a microscope, such as number of the coupons attached to the bonds, maturity, dates, interest rate, bank at which bond was payable, name of concern that issued the bond and the signature of the secretary of the company.

After the pieces of burnt bonds were examined under the microscope they were carefully removed from the cardboard boxes and placed under the Leica camera. The camera, with extension tubes ranging from 22 mm. to 90 mm., was adjusted to the sliding focusing attachment and the burnt papers photographed.

It was necessary to use diaphragm opening from f. 6.3 to f. 18, so that the depth of focus be utilized. Additional to this, various exposures were used ranging from one minute to one twentieth of a second.

In order to increase the sensitivity of the panchromatic film in the infra-red region the film was hypersensitized in the following bath:

- 2 ccs of ammonia, specific gravity point 91.
- 275 ccs of absolute ethyl alcohol and
- 725 ccs of water at 50 degrees Fahrenheit or 10-12 centigrade for two minutes.

This procedure of hyper-sensitizing was conducted in the dark room.

The actual photography was done in the airtight room devoid of sunlight. The specimens were illuminated by two photo flood lamps adjusted at different angles and distances. Because the photo flood bulbs emit intensive heat which would have caused additional curling of the specimens, the lamps were controlled at different distances and angles. The illumination was conducted by using one lamp at a time in order to have oblique light and center light. Because of the charred paper being subjected to the atmosphere and inclement weather for seven days, blue bulbs, red bulbs and green bulbs were

used to illuminate the crevices and the curling of the charred paper. These colored bulbs were used to utilize the various wave lengths of the spectrum.

The developing tank was controlled at the temperature of 65 degrees Fahrenheit, which was facilitated by placing cracked ice around the tank. The developing solution used is known as a fine grain solution twenty minute development. One hundred exposures were taken at various times and the best selected were enlargements which measure to twenty times. It was necessary in order to select the best possible for evidence in court to make over two hundred prints from the negatives.

Eighty hours were spent on this case by Detective Stevenson and Patrolman Paolo.

On August 24, 1936, before Judge Allen in General Sessions Court the following defendants on their plea of guilty were sentenced in relation to the above case as follows:

On his plea of guilty to attempted grand larceny in the first degree, Walter A. Rathbourne, now serving a sentence in Sing Sing Prison, was sentenced to serve five to ten years in the same prison.

On their plea of guilty to conspiracy, John A. Libby, 1332 E. 32nd Street, Brooklyn, and George H. Davis of 454 Sixth Avenue, Brooklyn, were sentenced to indeterminate terms in the penitentiary.

On August 26, 1936, before Judge Allen in General Sessions Court, Florence Lange, 689 Halsey Street, Brooklyn, pleaded guilty to conspiracy and was given a suspended sentence and placed on probation for a period of five years.

HIT AND RUN CASE

In response to a telephone message received at the 100th Precinct, Rockaway Beach, L. I., at seven o'clock on the night of November 9, 1936, Detective John D. Lafferty arrived at the scene of an accident which occurred on the Boardwalk near Beach 109th Street, Rockaway Beach, L. I.

Thereat he observed an injured man lying on his back on the boardwalk, later identified as Sydney Siegel, age 24 years, residing at 171 Beach 79th Street, Rockaway Beach. Siegel informed Lafferty that he had been walking in a westerly direction along the boardwalk near 109th Street about 7 P.M. when he was suddenly struck and thrown to the boardwalk by a dark colored coupe automobile. He believed the license number of this automobile to be "3K-5407", State of registration unknown. The car continued in a westerly direction, the operator failing to stop and left the scene without identifying himself.

Siegel was removed to and attended at the Rockaway Beach Hospital by Dr. Leighton and found to be suffering from a compound fracture of the left leg.

Detective Lafferty observed automobile tire skid marks on the boardwalk leading from the injured man to a damaged bench on the boardwalk, a distance of about 25 feet. Near this bench he found a small piece of metal that had been broken from some part of an automobile. This was taken and preserved by him for future reference. Lafferty also

observed that the metal frame work of this damaged bench was painted a silvery color.

There were no eye-witnesses to this occurrence, nor could any additional information be secured that might aid in identifying this automobile or its operator. An alarm was transmitted for the apprehension of the automobile and its operator.

At about 8 P. M., the same day, Patrolman Walter McCormack, Shield No. 11684, 100th Precinct, while on patrol observed a Dodge coupe, License No. 3K-5463, California, 1936, parked at the curb, with the operator seated behind the steering wheel, on Beach Channel Drive at 96th Street, Rockaway Beach, a distance of about three-quarters of a mile in an easterly direction from the place of occurrence. Patrolman McCormack, after questioning the operator of this automobile, requested that he accompany him to the 100th Precinct Station House.

At the 100th Precinct Station House the operator of this automobile identified himself as William P. Brock, residing at 520 Van Nost Avenue, South San Francisco, California; that this automobile was owned and operated by himself; that he had only arrived in New York City on that day and was on his way to Fort Tilden seeking employment; that he had not been near the boardwalk and was not involved in an accident in this city, although he had one somewhere around the State of Illinois as he was driving along the route from California to this city.

Detective Lafferty observed that the front metal grill work on the left side of the radiator was damaged and that the small piece of metal he had found at the scene fitted into this damaged space of the radiator metal grill work; that the front license plate attached to this automobile appeared to have several silvery colored stains thereon. He removed this plate from the automobile and forwarded same to the Technical Research Laboratory along with a part of the metal frame of the damaged boardwalk bench, which had been painted a silvery color, and requested that an effort be made to identify the silver colored stain on the license plate and to ascertain if the silvery colored stain on the license plate was the same as the silvery colored paint on the metal frame of the damaged bench.

Chemist Edward J. Kelly of the Technical Research Laboratory made an examination of the license plate and found the last two digits (6 and 3) to have stains on them. Analysis of these silvery colored stains upon the license plate showed it to be aluminum paint. Analysis of the silvery colored paint on the metal frame of the damaged boardwalk bench showed it to be aluminum paint, corresponding exactly with the silvery colored stains or aluminum paint on the license plate.

Trial of this case was held on Monday, December 28, 1936, at the Court of Special Sessions in Jamaica, L. I., on two counts—assault in third degree and leaving the scene of an accident.

The complainant, Sydney Siegel, was brought from the hospital in an ambulance and carried into court on a stretcher. He testified that he had been struck from the rear by what he presumed to be an automobile; that he saw a car pass by after the accident. He was unable to describe the make of

car but he thought it to be a coupe and that he had made a mental note of the rear license plate and the numbers on the plate as he recalled them were "3K-54".

Patrolman MacCormack testified that he arrested the defendant in his car. Detective Lafferty testified that he found a piece of metal near the damaged park bench which fitted the metal grill work at the front of the defendant's car where the crank handle is inserted. Both officers testified that the defendant denied being in the accident.

The defendant testified that he was an iron worker; that he worked on the newly completed bridge across San Francisco Bay; that he left San Francisco on November 3, 1936, and drove to New York, arriving here November 9, 1936, the day of the accident. He stated he was on his way to Fort Tilden at Rockaway Beach, L. I., to secure a job on a new bridge being constructed and claimed a case of mistaken identity and that the complainant was not certain of the defendant's identity. There were no other witnesses.

Chemist Kelley testified that from his examination and analysis at the Technical Research Laboratory, that the aluminum paint on the license plate exactly corresponded with the aluminum paint on the metal frame work of the boardwalk bench and that it was his belief that whatever automobile to which this license plate was attached was the one involved in the accident and came in contact with the damaged boardwalk bench near 109th Street, Rockaway Beach.

The defendant, William F. Brock, was found guilty of assault in the third degree and leaving the scene of an accident. He was sentenced on January 4, 1937, to serve five months in the workhouse by Justices Flood, Voorhees and McInerney in Special Sessions Court, Queens County. After the verdict of guilty the Court commended the work of the Police Department in this case.

A LATENT FINGERPRINT LEADS TO THE ARREST OF A RECEIVER OF STOLEN GOODS

On the night of February 5, 1936 several unknown criminals secreted themselves in an office building at 161-19 Jamaica Avenue in the Borough of Queens. Coming from their hiding places about 11 o'clock they tied up the watchman of the building and Mr. Charles Froessel, attorney and counselor at law with offices in the building.

Thereupon they ripped open the safe in the office of Charles Froessel, stole a quantity of bonds to the value of \$10,000 and escaped.

Subsequently the bonds were recovered in a safe deposit box of the vault in a banking institution. The box had been rented under a fictitious name.

Examination of the bonds at the Laboratory was made. By means of the silver of nitrate process a latent fingerprint was developed. This was classified and compared with fingerprints of criminals on file. It led to the identification of one Fred Spellman. Spellman was arrested on the charge of receiving stolen goods, and was convicted and sentenced to serve from 20 years to life.

A TELL-TALE FOOTPRINT

On the night of March 9, 1936, Detectives Maurice J. Hartnett and Francis D. Murphy of the Police Laboratory, hurried up to the Bronx. They knelt in a ditch near New York Institute for the Education of the Blind on Pelham Parkway North where Miss Celia Parker, a teacher, had been found unconscious from a brutal attack an hour before, and from the damp earth took the impression of a man's footprint.

Back to the laboratory on Poplar Street, Brooklyn, Detectives Hartnett and Murphy carried their earthen record. They studied this cast for some small irreg-

ularity such as distinguishes the signature of one man's shoe from another's.

What they found was a little thing, the mark of a worn metal cleat at one corner of the heel. Yet that mark was sufficient to link the crime to Charles Johnson, seventeen-year-old W.P.A. worker who lived at the Bronx Y.M.C.A., 470 East 161st Street. Although he had previously denied guilty knowledge of the crime, when confronted with the imprint of his shoe, and the exact comparison of the cleat mark with the worn plate on his heel, the youth confessed to the assault.

Johnson was subsequently indicted and convicted of felonious assault in the County Court, Bronx County, and sentenced to Elmira Reformatory.

Well Done Thou Good and Faithful Servant



RETIRED FROM THE DEPARTMENT

Sgt. Arthur A. Beatty	Tr. L	Oct. 8, 1937
Sgt. Burtis E. Winkelman	105 Pct.	Oct. 10, 1937
Ptl. Michael A. Cardlin	88 Pct.	Sept. 30, 1937
Ptl. James Stanley	28 Pct.	Oct. 9, 1937
Ptl. John McTernan	11 Det. Dist.	Oct. 16, 1937
Ptl. Frank S. A. Crepeau	8 Pct.	Oct. 16, 1937
Ptl. William B. O'Connor	69 Pct.	Oct. 16, 1937
Ptl. Thomas F. McGivney	64 Pct.	Oct. 16, 1937
Ptl. Charles J. McGee	79 Pct.	Oct. 16, 1937
Ptl. John J. Hart	Tr. E	Oct. 16, 1937
Ptl. Michael J. Krozer	Tr. D	Oct. 24, 1937
Ptl. Charles J. Olsen	70 Pct.	Oct. 31, 1937
Ptl. Paul C. Becker	42 Pct.	Oct. 31, 1937
Ptl. George Ehrichs	Off. 2nd Dep.	Oct. 31, 1937
Ptl. Michael Knoblauch	109 Pct.	Oct. 31, 1937
Ptl. Floyd A. Porter	Tr. C	Oct. 31, 1937

TOKYO MAY USE WOMEN TO REPLACE CALLED POLICE

THE Metropolitan Police Board is considering recruiting women to replace policemen called for military duty, the Associated Press reports. The board believes that the "strongest of the weaker sex" would be more useful than "the weakest of the stronger sex," and thus may fill vacancies with husky women.

Women already are driving taxis, operating gasoline stations and acting as conductors on buses.

BELLEVUE, FLORIDA

October 22, 1937.

GENTLEMEN:

Money order for renewal of my subscription enclosed. I pass SPRING 3100 along each month to the cops in the next town. There are eight of them and they sure do enjoy and appreciate reading it.

ANDREW A. SCHEIDLER,

Retired Patrolman.

GENTLEMEN:

Check for another year's subscription enclosed. I am more interested in SPRING 3100, now, than ever before.

Sincerely yours,

ROBERT M. McNAUGHT,
Retired Lieutenant.



OPTIMISTIC OLIVER SAYS

Taking things literally doesn't always pan out as expected. An old-fashioned cocktail usually makes my wife act anything but old-fashioned.

THE Police Commissioner on October 25 announced 255 awards to members of the Department for valor in the performance of duty. The list included posthumous awards to two detectives and two patrolmen killed in line of duty. The names of those cited follow:

HONORABLE MENTION

(Names to be placed on Tablet at Police Headquarters)



Detective Isadore Astel, Shield No. 1661, Main Office, 18th Division (was a Patrolman, Shield No. 258, 25th Precinct, at time of occurrence). At about 6:35 p. m., December 23, 1936, on patrol duty, entered a store at 2058 Madison avenue, Manhattan, where three men were perpetrating a holdup. Shots were immediately exchanged with one of the bandits, Patrolman Astel being seriously wounded and the bandit being killed. Patrolman Astel was on continuous sick report and

died August 11, 1937, as the result of the gunshot wounds. He was awarded an Honorable Mention and the Police Combat Cross in General Orders No. 5 and No. 8, c. s., respectively.



Patrolman John H. A. Wilson, Shield No. 15182, 1st Precinct. At about 10:45 a. m., September 23, 1937, on patrol duty, proceeded to a building at 65 Fulton street, Manhattan, where, he was informed, three men, armed with revolvers, were perpetrating a holdup in a shop on the second floor. Upon being assaulted from behind and thrown to the floor by one of the bandits, he exchanged shots with three of them, and, although seriously wounded, followed them into

the hallway of the premises where he collapsed. Patrolman Wilson was removed to the hospital where he died at 5:45 p. m., the same day. Two discarded revolvers were recovered near the scene of the crime and two suspects have been arrested.



Patrolman Joseph J. McBreen, Shield No. 16291, Emergency Service Squad No. 10. At about 8:40 p. m., August 11, 1937, responded with the Emergency Service Squad to a two-story building at 1-3-5 New street, New Brighton, Richmond, which had become engulfed in a strong current of several feet of water due to a severe rain storm, marooning the twenty-one occupants, which included a number of children. Patrolman McBreen gained entrance to the building by crossing a ladder supported by another Patrolman from a window in the adjoining premises

and when he was about to effect the rescue of several persons, the building collapsed burying all in the debris. He and eighteen of the occupants were suffocated and their bodies were recovered several hours later. The other Patrolman, who was injured by the falling debris, has been granted an award in these General Orders.



Detective Michael J. Foley, Shield No. 525, 9th Squad, 18th Division. At about 3:25 a. m., April 10, 1937, while in a restaurant at 144 Second avenue, Manhattan, with another Detective, four holdup men entered. They accosted the bandits and, during an exchange of shots which ensued, Detective Foley was seriously wounded and died at 8:45 p. m., the same day. Two of the bandits were arrested by the other Detective and another was arrested when he applied at a hospital for treatment for

gunshot wounds. The other Detective has been granted an award in these General Orders.

HONORABLE MENTION

Acting Captain Richard A. Fennelly and Detectives Raymond F. Maguire, Shield No. 1138, Francis T. Cassidy, Shield No. 1410, Walter Casey, Shield No. 872, and Joseph J. Reynolds, Shield No. 117, Main Office, 18th Division. At about 5 p. m., March 18, 1937, encountered six notorious criminals, they had had under surveillance, at a building at 230 West 29th street, Manhattan, where they had stolen a large quantity of valuable merchandise from one of the lofts at the point of

guns. After arresting two of them who had driven from the scene with the loot and one of them, who had remained on the outside, they accosted the three others as they were emerging from the building. Two of them who drew weapons were shot and killed by the Detectives. One of the others was wounded and arrested. The four surviving criminals who were arrested were subsequently convicted and sentenced to long terms in prison.

Detective James L. Boyle, Shield No. 1515, 73rd Squad, 18th Division. At about 12:15 p. m., March 2, 1937, while operating a private automobile, encountered two holdup men escaping from a store at 324 Stone avenue, Brooklyn. One of them, armed with a revolver, jumped on the running board of the automobile threatening to shoot Detective Boyle who shot and killed him. He then shot and arrested the other bandit who was also armed.

Detective John R. Gallagher, Shield No. 1153, 9th Squad, 18th Division. At about 3:25 a. m., April 10, 1937, while in a restaurant at 144 Second avenue, Manhattan, with another Detective, four holdup men entered. They accosted them and during an exchange of shots which ensued the other Detective was fatally wounded, and, one of the bandits, who was wounded, fled from the premises. Detective Gallagher then pursued and captured two of the bandits who attempted to escape through the rear and the wounded bandit was arrested when he applied for treatment at a hospital. The other Detective has been granted a posthumous award in these General Orders.

Detective Thomas J. Killoran, Shield No. 1446, 44th Squad, 18th Division. At about 7:15 p. m., May 13, 1937, proceeded with another Detective to an apartment house at 1859 Walton avenue, The Bronx, where two men were attempting to perpetrate a holdup. Upon encountering them, a struggle ensued during which Detective Killoran was assaulted and he shot and killed one of the bandits. The other bandit was arrested on May 17, 1937.

Patrolman George J. Schuchman, Shield No. 5563, 18th Precinct. At about 2:45 a. m., March 2, 1937, on patrol duty, accosted a man who was holding up a man and a woman in the areaway of premises 256 West 52d street, Manhattan. During an exchange of shots which ensued, the bandit boarded a taxicab and Patrolman Schuchman continued firing and pursued him in an attempt to apprehend him. Another Patrolman, who disarmed and arrested the bandit, has been granted an award in these General Orders.

Patrolman Ralph Ward, Shield No. 10144, 71st Precinct. At about 3:28 a. m., March 5, 1937, on radio motor patrol duty, with another Patrolman, proceeded to a dwelling at 1480 President street, Brooklyn, which had been burglarized. When the burglar was surprised in an alleyway, by the Patrolmen, he attempted to use a weapon and Patrolman Ward shot and killed him. The other Patrolman has also been granted an award in these General Orders.

Patrolman Edward F. Larkin, Jr., Shield No. 14141, 19th Division, Office of Chief Inspector. At about 7 p. m., May 6, 1937, while off duty in civilian clothes and in a barber shop at 357½ West 14th street, Manhattan, two holdup men entered, one of them armed with a revolver. Upon being ordered with others to the rear of the store, he gained entrance to the street through a hallway and accosted the bandits as they were emerging from the premises. An accomplice who had remained outside the premises fired several shots at Patrolman Larkin, and, in an exchange of shots with the bandits he wounded and arrested one of them.

Patrolmen John R. Rindos, Shield No. 10876, and James J. Judge, Shield No. 10216, 19th Precinct. At about 1:15 a. m., May 9, 1937, on radio motor patrol duty, proceeded to the East River at the foot of 62d street, Manhattan, where a woman had jumped overboard. Although the swift current had carried her to a point about 150 feet from the dock, both Patrolmen dove into the water and, with difficulty, brought her to safety. Both Patrolmen were removed to the hospital suffering from submersion and were on sick report until May 17, 1937.

Patrolman George Maurer, Jr., Shield No. 16637, 25th Precinct. At about 2:30 a. m., May 29, 1937, while off duty in civilian clothes and in a store at 2112 Lexington avenue, Manhattan, three holdup men entered. Upon being ordered to the rear with the other patrons and threatened by one of the holdup men, he drew his revolver and shot and killed one of the bandits. The other two bandits fled into the kitchen and the wash room and after Patrolman Maurer fired several shots at them they surrendered. A discarded revolver was recovered.

COMMENDATION

LIEUTENANTS

George J. Colgan, M. O., Bklyn.; Francis X. Murphy, 19th Div., Off. Ch. Insp.

SERGEANTS

William C. Seubert, 7th Pct.; John J. Zipp, 9th Pct.; George A. Neary, Mey. Pct. 1.

DETECTIVES

John J. Hickey, 85th Sqd.; Pasquale Celano, M. O., Bklyn.; Frank Wolter, 83rd Sqd.; Ignatius J. Gannon, M. O., Bronx; James T. Smith, 123rd Sqd.; Gustave Schley, 123rd Sqd.; Frank Wolter, 83rd Sqd.; Morris Sandberg, 5th Det. Dist.; Albert Beron, Harry J. Hagan, 69th Sqd.

PATROLMEN

Joseph H. Spaeth, Edward J. Luby, Richard H. Richards, Umberto A. Aloisi, Nicholas Krapf, William J. Steffens, Thomas A. Hogan, 9th Pct.; Leonard J. Steigert, Michael A. Golden, 7th Pct.; Leonard A. Berg, 120th Pct.; Charles J. Keenan, 66th Pct.; William H. Krudener, Tr. J.; Michael J. Clifford, Joseph Paine, 71st Pct.; John J. McDonough, 68th Pct.; Earl A. Redmond, 32nd Pct.; Harry H. Hammond, Emer. Ser. Div.; Frederick Gimpel, 13th Pct.; Henry F. Vlach, Tr. B.; James W. Flynn, 84th Pct.; Joseph L. Murphy, 48th Pct.; Michael Moy, 20th Pct.; Edward W. Devine, Joseph J. Welsh, 88th Pct.; John H. Hadfield, 61st Pct.; John J. Harkins, 13th Pct.; James E. Fitzpatrick, 75th Pct.; Frank Donnelly, 68th Pct.; Charles J. Markloff, George B. Wolsey, 50th Pct.; Anthony P. Mollica, 70th Pct.; Elwood J. Gorman, 66th Pct.; Charles H. Jester, 44th Pct.; James J. Kissane, Tr. K.; Robert Murray, 32nd Pct.; Dionysius A. Etnaspe, 13th Pct.; Joseph F. Brown, John F. Calnan, 108th Pct.; George J. Schuchman, 18th Pct.; Frank P. Makowski, 110th Pct.; Dominick R. Galeano, 90th Pct.; John J. Lee, 70th Pct.; Gordon A. Wood, Ludwig G. Levender, 108th Pct.; Frank A. Texter, Harbor Pct.; Thomas H. Moughan, 19th Pct.; William E. McGinn, Emer. Ser. Sqd. 10; John C. Bernius, 60th Pct.

EXCELLENT POLICE DUTY

DEPUTY CHIEF INSPECTOR

John J. Ryan, M. O., Queens.

ACTING CAPTAINS

James J. Fogarty, M. O., Queens; Edward T. Burke, 16th Det. Dist.; Bernard W. Dowd, M. O., 18th Div.; Thomas F. Murray 1st Det. Dist.

LIEUTENANTS

James F. Smith, 110th Sqd.; Thomas Dowling, 82nd Sqd.; George J. Andrews, Jr., M. O. Queens; Christopher G. Hodge, 20th Sqd.; George J. Colgan, 85th Sqd.; Joseph F. Christie, Emer. Serv. Div.; Christopher G. Hodge, 20th Sqd.

ACTING LIEUTENANTS

John O. Dale, 112th Sqd.; James B. Leggett, 16th Det. Dist.; John A. Dineen, M. O., 18th Div.; Joseph A. Williamson, 12th Det. Dist.; Raphael DeMartino, 83d Sqd.; Joseph M. McCourt, 42nd Sqd.

SERGEANTS

William J. Grafenecker, M. O., 18th Div.; Francis J. M. Robb, M. O., Bklyn.; Edward W. Byrnes, M. O. Bronx; Andrew F. Geyer, 72nd Pct.; Herman D. Glander, 1st Pct.; Daniel F. McMahon, 52nd Pct.; Patrick D. Keneally, 72nd Pct.; Joseph Keebler, 9th Pct.; Thomas A. Corcoran, 30th Pct.

DETECTIVES

James A. Sullivan, Simon J. Holleran, 110th Sqd.; William I. Jackson, Frederick Trumpf, Jr.; M. O.; Queens; Alexander K. Clark, M. O.; John E. Roberts, 28th Sqd.; Thomas D. Coote, M. O.; Queens; Bernard J. Dolan, Thomas M. Crotty, Joseph Bonanno, Domenick J. Donato, Thomas J. Devine, M. O., 18th Div.; Andrew

W. Vanderdrift, 4th Sqd.; James J. McDonnell, 1st Sqd.; John F. Bolton, 4th Sqd.; William A. Carey, Albert Adinolfi, 82nd Sqd.; Raymond McCullagh, M. O., Queens; Anthony J. Sadio, Jr., 105th Sqd.; William H. Florence, Joseph A. Mansfield, 20th Sqd.; George E. Dunphy, Hom. Sqd., Man.; William R. Holzherr, 18th Sqd.; Thomas J. Carroll, John J. Kelly, 85th Sqd.; William A. Cunneen, Edward J. Kirk, 20th Sqd.; Robert H. J. Duggan, Hom. Sqd., Man.; Ernest A. Napolitano, 83rd Sqd.; James M. Sloan, John C. Kenny, M. O., Bklyn.; James A. McCarthy, Hom. Sqd., Bronx; Maurice V. Barry, Otto G. Franz, Ferdinand J. Schaedel, 42nd Sqd.; Joseph H. Arnold, Francis D. J. Phillips, Daniel Sheehy, M. O., 18th Div.; James E. Moran, John H. McCarthy, 60th Sqd.; John J. Dust, Jr., Hugh J. Sullivan, 114th Sqd.; James J. Conway, 8th Det. Dist.; Peter J. White, Jr., 45th Sqd.; James E. Maguire, 46th Sqd.; Alfred T. Wing, Patrick A. Small, 15th Det. Dist.; John J. Dust, Jr., Hugh J. Sullivan, 114th Sqd.; Arthur M. O'Connor, Francis G. McGinty, Mark W. Redmond, 28th Sqd.; Max Leef, William Boyden, Joseph F. Flinter, 32nd Sqd.; James P. Pollard, Jr., 28th Sqd.; Francis X. McLaughlin, Thomas J. Mattimore, William A. Duffy, Edward F. Hoolahan, 10th Sqd.; Daniel E. Sullivan, Hom. Sqd., Man.; Thomas F. Kilfoyle, Daniel J. Mul-lady, 63rd Sqd.; Alfred Finnin, Mark W. Redmond, 28th Sqd.; Charles A. Boyle, Thomas J. Hannon, William F. Walsh, 62nd Sqd.; James P. Trumble, 109th Sqd., Stanley F. Cheswick, 3rd Det. Dist.

PATROLMEN

Lawrence J. Beine, James F. Carberry, Off. P. C.; Francis Hesse, 79th Pct.; Philip R. Donohue, 75th Pct.; Fred J. Santaniello, 72nd Pct.; George L. F. Fallon, 1st Pct.; John D. Quinn, 72nd Pct.; Alphonse E.

Hamsch, Michael H. Murphy, 9th Pct.; Peter A. Clinton 8th Det. Dist.; Charles Lyons, 71st Pct.; Clarence J. Smith, Anthony Gorodovich, 109th Pct.; Russell T. J. Connor, Charles J. Jessen, 32nd Pct.; Harry R. Krams, 5th Pct.; John C. Barry, Tr. E.; Arthur J. Gatti, John J. Roth, 1st Pct.; Frederick J. Wolf, 66th Pct.; Adelard Cloutier, 71st Pct.; Joseph A. Cassidy, James Fitzmaurice, James H. McAdams, 42nd Pct.; Edwin J. Carney, John M. Mullaney, Bertrand Nathan, Joseph T. Manzo, 83rd Pct.; Lawrence W. Rampell, Mcy. Pct. 2; Simon Garzina, George E. Fehling, 104th Pct.; James W. Comer, Henry L. Nieder, Tr. E.; James J. Judge, John R. Rindos, 19th Pct.; Herman C. Bock, Jr., Andrew S. Beer, 120th Pct.; Salvatore T. DiLo-renzo, Mtd. Sqd. 2; Pius P. Kazlauskas, Tr. I; Carl W. Gehl, Raffaele Lupoli, 19th Pct.; Daniel A. McNaugh-ton, John H. Kamp, William J. Engelstader, Charles J. A. Johnsen, 92nd Pct.; Francis X. Ward, 10th Pct.; William E. Beck, Howard G. Neyer, 92nd Pct.; Henry G. Inman, Thomas Fortunato, 102nd Pct.; William N. Colgan, 9th Pct.; Albin G. Cahill, William Feldman, 63rd Pct.; John B. Beck, 46th Pct.; Edward J. Conlin, John O. Furman, Tr. E.; William Class, William H. Schmid, 67th Pct.; J. Wesley Lyle, 92nd Pct.; Joseph T. Walsh, James T. Dixon, 34th Pct.; Arthur H. Bendix, 109th Pct.; Frank P. Weber, 6th Pct.; Ernest F. Free-berg, 10th Pct.; William J. Koch, 110th Pct.; Timothy J. Downing, Robert J. Walsh, 60th Pct.; Sidney Kaminsky, 75th Pct.; John G. Berger, Bor. Hdq. Sqd., Bronx; George H. Sabia, 66th Pct.; James J. Hyland, 2nd Pct.; William C. Fancher, 23rd Pct.; John J. Pat-terson, James J. Berry, 94th Pct.; Gerald J. Galvin, Emer. Ser. Sqd. 13; Benedict O. Sauer, 111th Pct.; Milton Q. Friedman, 114th Pct.



The two handsome youngsters peering at you from the snapshot reproduced above are the Mugan twins, James Edward and Thomas Joseph, who a short time ago won first prize in a vacation picture contest conducted in the Bronx by The Home News. They are the sons of Patrolman Thomas Mugan of the 42nd Precinct. Their Dad, who admits he often finds difficulty telling them apart, titled the picture "Law and Order" but he also admits that sometimes a more appropriate title would be "Law and Dis-order." The harness, Dad tells us, is an idea all his own. The twins, as he explains it, prior to its adop-tion had always manifested a preference for traveling in opposite directions when on patrol. The har-ness, he now exults, has changed all that, with one-way traffic today prevailing as the basic idea behind the daily outings of these adorable youngsters.

Safety on Parade

Continued Success of Police Department's Traffic Safety Campaign
Acclaimed by Thousands



Photo Courtesy Daily News.

THE PRIZE WINNERS

Left to right: Inspector John J. Sheehy, Captain Rudolph E. Schalow, Captain William O. Jones, Mayor LaGuardia, Commissioner Valentine, Captain Martin J. Brown, Acting Captain Michael D. Meade.

NEW YORKERS were reminded last month that the nation's metropolis in competition with 1,013 cities was selected early in March as the city which, in the opinion of judges, "came nearest during 1936 to doing for traffic safety the maximum that practically could be done in that city."

The occasion was the gala safety parade featured annually by the Department and which this year was held on the afternoon of Saturday, October 30.

The ceremonies at the reviewing stand, 43rd Street and Broadway, began at 3 P. M. with a stirring address by Commissioner Valentine who commended warmly the work of the rank and file of the Department in bringing about the splendid results achieved

since the inauguration of the inter-precinct traffic safety competition in 1934.

Mayor LaGuardia, in a brief address explained that the purpose of the parade was to illustrate what has been accomplished in curtailing accidents on the streets of New York City, and to educate drivers and pedestrians so that they may cooperate even more closely than before.

"By a careful and scientific study of traffic conditions," he said, "the Police Department has been able to speed up traffic."

The Mayor said that New York, despite its vastness and the tremendous number of people residing and doing business within its borders, is today one

of the safest cities in the world in which to live. Credit for the improvement was given by the Mayor to the relentless campaign of education waged by the Police Department, in which pedestrian cooperation was enlisted, and to the erection of many new parks and playgrounds during his administration. These areas, he said, have kept thousands of children off the streets during play hours.

The Mayor congratulated warmly the recipients of the beautiful plaques symbolic of supremacy in the hotly contested inter-precinct traffic safety competition for the year ending December 31, 1936.

In the patrol division, first prize went to the 88th Precinct, Brooklyn, commanded by Captain William O. Jones, a two-time winner of the event. Captain Jones was also the recipient of a Borough award in 1934. Second prize in this division went to the 13th Precinct, Captain Martin J. Brown in command.

The Traffic Division award was won by First District Traffic, comprising Traffic Precincts A, B, C, D, E and F, Inspector James J. Sheehy, in charge.

The Traffic Precinct award was taken by Traffic Precinct K, with Captain Rudolph E. Schalow, who also received a Borough award in 1934, in command.

Motorcycle Precinct 1 commanded by Acting Captain Michael D. Meade, won the Motorcycle Division award, a repeat performance for this command.

Declaring that the most gratifying element in the entire program has been the splendid cooperation received from the people of the city in this important work, Commissioner Valentine cited figures showing the great progress that has been made toward the reduction of unnecessary deaths and injuries since the inauguration of the campaign a little more than three years ago.

Explaining to his listeners that Mayor LaGuardia's interest in this serious problem is just as keen today as it was when he first assumed the office of Mayor in the City of New York, the Commissioner said:

"Mayor LaGuardia feels that with the continued cooperation of the people with the officials of the city, greater progress can be made in this field, and it is his hope that with such aid there will be a still further reduction in the number of persons killed and injured on the streets of our city.

"By a concentrated plan of activity and education, we feel happy in the progress we have made. The enforcement of the regulations has been reasonably progressive with the understanding that progress can best be made by education. Much credit for accident reduction may be attributed to the engineering progress made under the direction of the Mayor—the East River Drive—the new Henry Hudson Parkway—the new Riverside Parkway, which is an extension of the West Side Express Highway and makes possible a continuous drive over beautiful parkways for 65 miles uninterrupted by grade crossings." Explaining that accidents do not of themselves just happen, but rather, that some person causes them, the Commissioner assured his listeners that "we shall continue our work knowing that this mighty scourge of death and destruction will be stopped."

"I personally extend the appreciation of the people of the city to the officers and men of the Police Department who did so much to accomplish the

splendid results of the safety campaign," the Commissioner said in closing, "and to acknowledge our debt of gratitude to our citizens for their splendid cooperation."

Captain Matthew J. Skea of the Safety Bureau estimated that more than 500 vehicles bearing banners cautioning drivers and pedestrians to exercise carefulness every day in the year, and including twenty-nine attractively decorated floats, participated in the pageant.

Many efforts were made at dramatizing the causes and effects of accidents. Ambulances of nearly every Bronx and Manhattan hospital appeared in the motorcade. There were numerous Boy Scout groups with fife and drum corps, and groups representing various schools.

The route of the procession was down Broadway from 59th Street to 23rd Street.

Among the vehicles in the parade were those of the Police, Fire, Parks, Hospitals, Sanitation, Purchase, Welfare, Plant and Structures and Water Supply, Gas and Electricity Departments.

Music at the reviewing stand was furnished by the Police Department band, alternating between numbers with that other crack organization of musicians representing the New York City Fire Department.

NEW POLICE STATION PLANNED

PLANs for a new police station, prison and garage to house the present West Forty-seventh Street precinct were filed last month by Byron P. Wilson, Acting Superintendent of Buildings. The building will occupy a plot 78 by 177.11 feet at 306-12 West Fifty-fourth Street, now under lease to the Greek Orthodox Church of the Annunciation.

The new station house is designed in the modern style of architecture, a decided change from previous designs of such buildings which are of traditional Italian Renaissance style.

When erected the precinct building will consist of three units comprising a main building of four stories which will house the facilities of the station house proper, a prison and a garage.

The first floor of the main building will be devoted to the routine activities of police work. The upper floors are designated to accommodate the office of the district inspector, detective district and precinct detectives' quarters, a Juvenile Aid unit and locker rooms.

The prison, connected by a passageway to the station house, will have two tiers. Windows are arranged to provide maximum lighting and ventilation.

The two story garage, located in the rear of the other units, houses the precinct patrol cars, a garage office, separate housing for an Emergency Service truck and its required office space, together with a morgue. The upper floors of the garage provide space for lockers, squad rooms and storage.

"Police Honor Men"

A Radio Program Deserving of Your Attention

ON Station WNYC each Saturday is broadcast a program of special interest to the Police Department, as well as to each citizen of New York. The title of the program is "Police Honor Men." It is a record of the heroic exploits of members of the Department in upholding the law and is prepared from authentic records of the Department released for this program by Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine. In introducing the program on opening night the Commissioner said:

"I feel that no one can listen to these programs "Police Honor Men" which are made up of real incidents from our records, and splendidly written and produced, without getting more of a thrill than you'd expect. These men who laid down their lives believed in something. They were soldiers on a battlefield, bigger and more important than any war has seen. In their hands was the future of America and they laid down their lives for it willingly. Let us honor them. Let us remember them. They are heroes. They show us the great truth—that a man doing his duty, without fame or hope of reward, can become immortal, and an example to all of us, whoever we may be."

"Police Honor Men" has already attracted a wide audience interest. It is just as exciting as any crook drama you have heard or seen, but it makes the policeman the hero, shows his kindly efforts to influence the young people of the city on the side of the law and his courage and steadfast devotion to duty when the issue is clear in robberies, hold-ups and racketeering. A novel feature of the program is the accurate depiction of the home environment and influences which lead youth astray.

This radio series is an outgrowth of the social work of the Police Athletic League, providing wholesome athletics and recreation for the youths of the city and of the work of the WPA in providing playground and recreational facilities. The series is produced by a splendid group of radio artists under the jurisdiction of Lieutenant Colonel Brehon B. Somervell, in cooperation with Commissioner Valentine and Commissioner F. J. H. Kracke, of Station WNYC. The series is written by Rowena Halpert and Ameel J. Fisher; it is personally directed by Vernon Radcliffe, WPA Radio Production Manager. It is broadcast weekly to a wide metropolitan audience and is a program that every member of this Department should listen to and take pride in.

Colonel Somervell in introducing the series, said: "A glance at our newspapers indicates that crime must be the most interesting type of story to their readers. Why is this? A crime story is sure to be



Left to right: Mr. Vernon Radcliffe, Plant and Structures Commissioner
Frederick J. H. Kracke, Lieutenant Colonel Brehon B. Somervell,
Commissioner Valentine.

exciting, packed with horror, suspense, unexpected thrills. It appeals to the sense of adventure latent in all of us; to our interest in vast sums of money obtainable without work; to the sporting thrill of the game of detection. But we on WPA are in touch with human values and social issues, which seem to be disregarded in many stories of this sort. The criminal is usually the attractive hero, concealed until the last moment, when, he passes out with a noble gesture. The humble police officer, when he does appear, is usually there only to show how clever the other characters are. It is all fiction, all bunk, and I think it is doing a great deal of harm.

"Modern psychology teaches us that crime is simply a habit that can grow on almost anyone who is hungry, and idle, and imbued with resentment toward society and an inevitable sense of inferiority. The young person of today is particularly susceptible to crime's influence. We of WPA, who have been endeavoring for some years to restore wholesome work habits to the distressed and unemployed, are in a position to understand and appreciate the work of Commissioner Valentine in establishing a new relationship between the police and the young people of our city. We hope that these programs will promote an understanding of police work."

Chief Inspector John J. Seery who knows the pulse of the public mind in New York as few have ever done, had this to say:

"I believe no one can listen to these dramas, based

on actual facts and real human lives, without a true realization of what crime is. In a very beautiful way, it seems to me, "Police Honor Men" traces each week the causes which lead irresponsible youths to precipitate tragedy, and has uncovered some deep, underlying social forces which can no longer be disregarded by any citizen. Each citizen of this great city must sooner or later accept a social responsibility in not letting the youth of our land stray into early paths of crime. Education, recreation, proper guidance and fraternal counsel would make such tragedy impossible. The Police Athletic League is showing the way in caring for 60,000 boys

with wholesome recreation. We should not simply build more jails to take care of the increasing number of young men who are today transgressing the law. We should strive to empty those jails by human counsel and kindly forethought. If this awakening of a social consciousness comes to pass with each one of us, these heroes will not have died in vain. Their duty which was discharged so nobly, is our duty—we must stamp out the seeds of crime."

Listen in to "Police Honor Men" every Saturday on Station WNYC, consulting your daily newspaper for the hour.

Departmental Orders

T. T. Message, September 23, 1937.

Communication from Corporation Counsel giving an opinion relative to application of Sec. 79, Chap. 24, Code of Ordinances, to a motor vehicle registered in this state. States that a motor vehicle is a registered—not a licensed—vehicle, and in so much as the ordinance provides that all vehicles except licensed and pleasure vehicles shall display name and address of the owner thereof, and that "licensed" means licensed for some particular business, hence motor vehicles not included in the above exceptions are subject to the provisions thereof.

T. T. Message, Sept. 23, 1937.

Instructions issued in connection with applications for permits to operate sound devices.

- a. Application will be thoroughly investigated by commanding officer who will determine whether or not pedestrian or vehicular traffic may be interfered with.
- b. Application for sound device to be operated while in transit will not be acceptable.
- c. Fixed locality and time must be stated in application.
- d. Applications containing too many locations or in congested sections will not be permitted.

T. T. Order No. 34, October 5, 1937.

Commanding officers of precincts will direct patrolmen attached to regular squads to report for preparatory pistol instruction at precinct instruction room at 8:30 after termination of every alternating fifth tour of duty with first platoon. When such tour falls on a Sunday or holiday they will report on the alternating fourth tour with first platoon. When a legal holiday and Sunday fall on fourth or fifth tours they will report following third tour with first platoon. All other members will report once every forty days. Schedules shall be established by commanding officers. Preparatory instruction period shall be of thirty minutes' duration.

Circular No. 61, September 29, 1937.

Amends Chapter 14, Code of Ordinances, creating new Section No. 23 re—Sightseeing guides, defining same, and establishing regulations in the conduct of such business.

Circular No. 63, Sept. 30, 1937.

Calling attention to recent case in which a tag summons was attached to automobile for illegal parking.

The complaint was dismissed, the court stating that the defendant (owner) was in no respect linked to ownership or possession of vehicle at the time of the violation, and that facts sufficient to sustain the allegation, in so far as the defendant was concerned, were not produced.

G. O. No. 16, September 25, 1937.

The Police Commissioner advises that a great number of commendatory letters, telegrams and telephone calls have been received by the Mayor and Police Commissioner commending the Police Department for its splendid work during the National Convention of the American Legion; and in appreciation of the services rendered by individual members thereof two additional days' vacation will be granted.

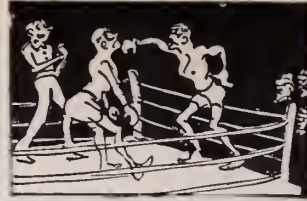
G. O. No. 20, Oct. 15, 1937.

Enactment of Sec. 11, Chap. 27, Code of Ordinances, giving the Police Commissioner exclusive authority to issue, suspend and revoke permits for Aircraft Towing Banners of City of New York and pilots thereof. The Police Commissioner has prescribed regulations for owners and pilots of aircraft towing banners.

PUBLIC FRIEND NUMBER ONE

The stamp of discipline
Is there. He's bound to win
His goal of fame, and reach
The hearts of all. Clean speech
Is on his lips. A friend
To quickly aid, extend
His sympathy in woe,
His footsteps daily go
Among the poor, oppressed.
He helps the weak, distressed.
In many ways he can
Uplift his fellowman,
And children must rejoice
To hear his cheery voice.
Adventures come his way,
But little he may say.
About him worlds revolve,
But this is his resolve,
To do his best to make
Ours good for others' sake;
Perhaps lay down his life
To end some lawless strife.
Thus every single day
He walks the Christlike way,
And this is his great need,
To comfort human need.

—Miss Virginia McCormick,
Police Academy.



TO TEAM MANAGERS, ALL COMMANDS: Send in your sports news each month (scores, challenges, etc.). Items should be received not later than the 20th in order to appear in our succeeding issue.



GOLF

THE October tournament of the Police Golf Association held on Monday, October 18, at the North Hills Country Golf Club, Douglaston, Long Island, brought to a close another highly successful season of play under the auspices of this enterprising organization. Among the high scorers and prize winners were:

Inspector Charles N. Stilson, 14th Div.—Gross 81
Patrolman Walter McCarthy, Traffic K—Net 60
Rev. William Govern—Net 59

The kickers: Sergeant F. X. Hickson, former Deputy Chief Inspector Thomas Cummings, Detective George Tornatora, 109th Squad, Detective Walter Dugan, 109th Squad, Rev. Lawrence Kalsch.

When the last of the 18 holes had been successfully negotiated the 100-odd members adjourned to the clubhouse where dinner was served, with music, entertainment and speeches generously interspersed between and after the courses. This was followed by the annual election of officers, and when the last of the ballots had been counted, the name of Acting Lieutenant John Osnato was inscribed on the records as the president for the 1938 season. Other officers elected were: Acting Lieutenant Joseph Grady, treasurer; Patrolman Robert Poggi, secretary; Acting Captain Frank Bals, chairman handicap committee; Detective James Oleska, chairman tournament committee.

With the opening tee-off of the 1937 season on Monday, May 17, at the Fresh Meadow Country Club course in Flushing, the Police Golf Association had entered into its third season of play. Organized in 1935 with the idea of affording members of our Department an opportunity to exploit their golf one day each month on a different as well as exclusive course, and at a tax that ordinarily would not pay the green's fee, membership in this interesting organization has increased with the years. Golf, a gentleman's sport, is also an incentive to outdoor exercise. For unruly waistlines there is no sterner antidote.

And let us not close the record for 1937 without a word of felicitation to the retiring president, De-

tective Cy Ambraz, to whose efforts and unfailing enthusiasm may be attributed in no small measure the splendid strides made by this fine organization during the season just closed.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

A GOLF STICK flashed on the afternoon of September 24 as Patrolman John D. Murphy, Troop A, teed off going into the 16th hole (162 yards) at the La Tourette Golf Course, Staten Island, in a match with Patrolman Harry Moore of the Harbor Precinct. The ball landed well up on the green and in the friendliest manner imaginable rolled squarely up to the cup, hesitated for the tiniest fraction of a second and then plopped serenely in. *A hole in one! Congratulations!*



BOWLING

PLANs have been completed to bring together in a series of matches eight of the five-man teams which finished at the head of the list in the Police Department Tourney held at the 212th Field Artillery Armory in connection with the recent American Bowling Congress, on March 25.

As you will recall, the team representing the Brooklyn Detective Division finished ahead of all others in that hectic scramble with a top score of 2,590 pins. The runner-up honors went to Harlem's 6th Division quintet with the 15th Division of Queens placing third.

Twenty-eight five-man teams representing the various divisions and bureaus competed. From the very moment the last of the pins had been toppled on that memorable afternoon challenges for a return match have been hurled at the Brooklyn Detective champs. Several of the teams that had finished up with the leaders claim they can take the measure of the Brooklynites and are clamoring for an opportunity to prove how easily the job can be done. That is why SPRING 3100 is going to try to bring to a head once and for all the question of bowling supremacy within the Department.

The tentative plan calls for the four detective teams which represented, respectively, the boroughs of Manhattan, Bronx, Brooklyn and Queens to meet one another in a two-series match to be bowled on alternate home alleys. At the same time the four uniformed teams which finished first in their respective boroughs, namely, 6th Division in Manhattan, 7th Division in the Bronx, 11th Division in

Brooklyn, and 15th Division in Queens, will likewise meet each other in a two-series match. The winning teams in each of these playoffs, that is to say, the team emerging first among the detective teams and the winning team among the uniformed divisions, will then come together for a final best two out of three for the department championship. Beautiful trophies will be awarded by SPRING 3100 to the winning team.

At a conference held in the office of SPRING 3100 on Thursday, November 4, the captains of the respective teams selected Tuesday, January 11, as the date upon which the first of the scheduled games will be bowled. One meeting a week, on each of the Tuesdays following, will be held in rounding out the schedule. The games will be played in the afternoons starting at 2 P. M.

The question came up as to whether the membership of the uniformed teams should be limited to a single division in the respective boroughs or to the borough as a whole. It was unanimously decided that because of the fact the detective teams have the entire borough from which their personnel might be chosen that the uniformed men be given the same latitude. This, in our opinion, is a good decision.

The names of the 8 captains together with their respective assignments are listed herewith. Members of the Department, of both the uniformed and detective forces, who would like to try for a place on the team representing the borough in which they toil should communicate with the captain of that particular team, who will be glad to give the application his prompt consideration.

DETECTIVES

Manhattan: Detective William Clark, 20th Squad.

Bronx: Detective Fred Buddmeyer, 42nd Squad.

Brooklyn: Detective Ernest Dardis, 60th Squad.

Queens: Lieutenant Hugh McGovern, 108th Squad.

UNIFORMED

Manhattan: Patrolman Stanley Kowalinski, 23rd Precinct.

Bronx: Sergeant Charles Fuhse, 44th Precinct.

Brooklyn: Patrolman Alfred Froehlich, 76th Precinct.

Queens: Lieutenant John G. Breunig, 15th Division.

We'll be able to tell you more about this in our next issue.



CHALLENGES

THE MIDTOWN SQUAD has broken out with a bowling team and is desirous of booking matches with department teams anywhere. For dates please get in touch with Patrolman Gaffney.

The Rank of Happiness

(A Midsummer's Night Dream)

By PATROLMAN RAY DONOVAN, 68th Precinct

HILARITY oft bespeaks disorder—rarely ever ill-nature.

The good-natured will very often be disorderly, to the utter distraction of those around them. Doctors insist, however, that in order to be able properly to assimilate food, in our never-ending hopes for health, we must each day treat ourselves to a certain amount of laughter.

And where, I ask, can you more quickly find the prescription filled than in the so-called back room of the average precinct station house, before roll call time? The good feeling of comradeship is nowhere better accentuated than in the company of the "cops" in the sitting-room. Jokes, stories, tales of and about one another—all given and taken in the spirit of wholesome merriment. Laughter? Yes; bales and bales of it.

When promotion calls and you turn from the old back room to enter the realm of Higher Rank, you lose the "kick" in your job; for no matter how proficient a superior you may turn out to be—or how well thought of by the men—you automatically become an outsider the moment those decorative chevrons become affixed to your sleeves. When you enter the sitting-room laughter ceases, jokesters become silent—because you don't belong. You—are a "Boss!"

Compare this to gatherings of sergeants or lieutenants when they meet to discuss the day's chores. Drab—austere—business-like, are these sessions. Surely, no laughter. And the captain—a lonely man shut up in his office. If he smiles, there are those who would take advantage of good-nature; so he holds forth stern of mien—every inch the disciplinarian.

Still, I suppose neither I nor anyone else would give up the opportunity for promotion merely because someone told us we would lose ourselves in the new environment. At any rate, I am told it isn't until you have successfully scaled the barriers of fame that you sit in retrospect—and consider—those glorious days of chances, jokes, good fellowship good days, *cop* days—and begin to realize the job somehow has lost the old thrill. You're tied down to certain limits of conduct; your rules of decorum must of necessity be different. The line of demarcation has been closely drawn.

I wonder if many of our higher officials don't feel the urge on occasion to trade in their rank—temporarily, of course—for just a brief half hour in the back room before roll call—and be declared "in" by the boys?

Just watch the Chief—the Inspector—the Deputy—the Skipper—grin in envy at some prank of a cop which gets a big laugh from the platoon. Deep in the bosom of the "hardest of bosses" you'll find the truth of the assertion:

"The Rank of Happiness is Patrolman."

They, like you, enjoyed their happiest years as policemen in that rank.

And if you don't believe it, ask them some time.

POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE NOVEMBER, 1937, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lieutenant James B. Nolan

POLICE ACADEMY OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN
PROMOTION COURSES

1. To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	- - -	7.30 P.M.
Tuesday	- - -	10.30 A.M.
Wednesday	- - -	5.30 P.M.
Thursday	- - -	11.30 A.M.
Friday	- - -	5.30 P.M.

2. To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	- - -	7.30 P.M.
Tuesday	- - -	10.30 A.M.
Wednesday	- - -	5.30 P.M.
Thursday	- - -	11.30 A.M.
Friday	- - -	5.30 P.M.

3. To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	- - -	7.30 P.M.
Tuesday	- - -	10.30 A.M.
Wednesday	- - -	5.30 P.M.
Thursday	- - -	11.30 A.M.
Friday	- - -	5.30 P.M.

4. Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.

5. SEE CIRCULAR 12, 1937.

QUESTIONS

QUESTION No. 1

As a superior officer what instructions would you give to subordinate members of your command relative to the towing of banners by aircraft for advertising or other purposes?

QUESTION No. 2

A woman who states that she resides in Yonkers, N. Y., reports her eighteen year old daughter missing. The girl is employed in this city. In accordance with departmental procedure what duties devolve upon a desk officer to whom such report is made?

QUESTION No. 3

As a sergeant you are assigned by your commanding officer to instruct a group of young patrolmen attached to your command on Aided and Accident reports. How would you proceed?

QUESTION No. 4

- (a) What legal responsibility is placed upon a person who while operating a motor vehicle on a public highway ran over and seriously injured a dog?
- (b) In compliance with the provisions of law, what procedure should be followed by a policeman if the operator, as provided for in the foregoing section, left the scene without stopping?

QUESTION No. 5

In the war against crime the Federal Government has played an important part in its endeavor to suppress the use of firearms, which is a contributing factor in the commission of crime. Discuss the foregoing statement adhering to the following outline:

- (a) The part the firearm plays in the commission of crime.

- (b) Manner in which the Federal Government has aided.
- (c) Other steps that may be taken by the Federal Government in this respect.

ANSWERS

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 1

Instruct as follows:

1. That the Police Commissioner has exclusive authority to issue, suspend and revoke permits for aircraft towing banners over the city of New York and to pilots thereof.
2. That such application is made direct to the commanding officer of the Emergency Service Division at the Aviation Bureau.
3. Twenty four hours prior to each flight or series of flights Aviation Bureau must be notified of time of flight and the area and hours to be covered.
4. Permit shall not be transferable to another aircraft nor valid in the event of changing of aircraft ownership.
5. Flight operations shall be conducted in approved lanes, and over approved areas designated by the Police Commissioner.
6. The minimum height when flying over the city with banner in tow shall be:
 - a. open country—2,000 feet.
 - b. over inland waters—1,500 feet.
 - c. over ocean waters—1,000 feet.
7. Not come within 1,000 feet laterally of any established beach used for bathing.
8. Shall not fly over large public gatherings or congested areas except by special permission.
9. Keep a record of all towing flights in log book, including pilot and aircraft logs.
10. Engine and flight log open to inspection upon request of a member of the Police Aviation Bureau.
11. Aircraft and engine used for this purpose will be subject to ground inspections at all times by members of the Police Aviation Bureau.
12. Aircraft used for this purpose will be classified as to their towing capacity and be as follows: A, B, C and D.
13. Pilots' and Aircraft Permits and copy of these regulations will be carried in the aircraft while engaged in banner towing.
14. Before flight banner will be submitted to a member of the Police Aviation Bureau for inspection.
15. Holders of permits are bound to strict observance of the United States Air Commerce Rules and Regulations, laws of this State relating to aircraft, and rules and regulations of the Police Commissioner for the regulation of banner-towing aircraft.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 2

1. Ascertain where missing girl resides.
2. If she resided with complainant, inform to communicate with police authorities of that city who in turn will communicate officially with this department.
3. If girl resided in this city, desk officer should:
 - (a) Obtain all facts including a complete description of missing person and wearing apparel.
 - (b) Ascertain from records of command and Telegraph Bureau if any information may be obtained.
4. If no information was obtainable make out Forms U.F. 60, and U.F. 61.

5. Refer to detectives and forward U.F. 61 also.
6. If detective is not present.
 - (a) Make out D.D. 13.
 - (b) Transmit description and facts to the Telegraph Bureau.
7. Include in the D.D. 13 floor, whether front or rear apartment, and apartment number of complaint.
8. Forward D.D. 13 and U.F. 61 to Detective Squad.
9. Call to the attention of commanding officer.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 3

1. Converse self with the provisions of Rules and Regulations and departmental procedure relative thereto.
2. Obtain names and shield numbers of members concerned.
3. Secure a room for such instruction as far away as possible from noise and interference.
4. If possible secure a blackboard.
5. Procure a sufficient number of aided cards U.F. 6, U.F. 18 and M.V. 104a for reports.
6. Inform to assemble at a designated time in room selected.
7. Explain that Aided Cases include:
 - (a) Person sick or injured.
 - (b) Insane person.
 - (c) Foundling.
 - (d) Lost person.
 - (e) Dead human body.
8. That form U.F. 6 will be made out in the following instances:
 - (a) All aided cases.
 - (b) Street accidents.
 - (c) Cases in which the city might be involved.
9. That form U.F. 6, which contained detailed information pertaining to the case, was for statistical purposes principally.
10. Give sample card to each patrolman and explain that entries therein should be typewritten, or made with ink.
11. That forms were printed to meet different conditions, and headings used to fit appropriate case. Hence in many instances irrelevant matter must be excluded by drawing a line through it.
12. An X will indicate matter relevant to such case.
13. Explain each individual heading of card and under details will be included all important facts not reported elsewhere which may be pertinent to the completion of the report, viz.
 - (a) Attending surgeon's name and hospital.
 - (b) Description of person, if necessary.
 - (c) Names and addresses of witnesses.
 - (d) Complete description of accident.
14. Cause and responsibility may be determined by the investigating officer.
15. Card is signed by officer making report with his name and shield number at completion of tour of duty.
16. If information was transmitted from post and form U.F. 6 made out read carefully and compare with notes before signing.
17. A sample card should be made out in each of the following instances:
 - (a) Person sick.
 - (b) Street accident—no person injured.
 - (c) Street accident—person injured.
 - (d) City involved.
18. Blackboard should be used for this purpose in giving a hypothetical case and card made out based on facts given.
19. Cards should be checked and corrected, pointing out the manner in which such card should be made out.
20. In like manner instruct on forms U.F. 18 and M.V. 104a.
21. A sample card should be carried by them while on patrol and consult it as the occasion requires as to the information that should be obtained and manner in which made out.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 4

- (a) Operator should:
 1. Stop.
 2. Endeavor to locate owner or custodian of dog, or police, peace or judicial officer of vicinity.

3. Take appropriate action so that dog may have necessary attention.
4. Promptly report the matter to owner, custodian or officer, and if no one of such has been located then to a police officer of a nearby community.
5. Exhibit license and give name, address and license number to any of the aforesaid to which reported.
- (b) Obtain all facts in the case, including registration number of motor vehicles or complete description of same.

Make memorandum of same and of all additional facts as may come to his knowledge.

Report same to a police justice or other magistrate and request process. Sec. 513 M. V. Law.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 5

(a) Homicides, robberies and serious assaults constitute a major part of those crimes termed strong-arm, and are listed among those classified as crimes against society. In 90% of the crimes outlined above a firearm of some kind is used. Human beings are killed or seriously injured, while others are subjects of robbery and other threats due to their unlawful use.

In planning the commission of a crime, and the majority of them are planned in advance, the question of the successful perpetration thereof is the important factor in the criminals mind. To insure success he must be prepared in the event resistance is offered by the subject. This is particularly true of the crimes of robbery and assault. There is no weapon more deadly or feared more than the firearm, and none more appropriate to be used by the criminal in the commission of this type of crime. While it is conceded that elimination of the firearm completely will not eliminate this type of crime, nevertheless they should be materially reduced.

(b) The ease with which criminals obtain firearms, particularly those that can be concealed on the person, from mail order houses, which on receipt of a stipulated sum, forwards a pistol or revolver to the sender, caused Congress to enact stringent laws forbidding the sending of firearms through the mails to other than specified persons, and in connection therewith must register certain information with the Postal Authorities. While this law served as a deterring factor, nevertheless other interstate channels of transportation remained open and are still open for the shipment of such weapons interstate.

The use of the machine gun and submachine gun by persons of the underworld caused Congress to enact a law whereby machine guns, sub-machine guns, silencers, shot-guns and rifles having a barrel of less than eighteen inches must be registered with the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, paying a tax thereon and creating a severe penalty for one's failure to comply with its provisions.

In 1936 a National Stolen Property file was created in the F. B. I., U. S. Department of Justice, whereby property that is stolen and that can be identified may be registered there. This serves the purpose of identifying property later in the event that such property is recovered. Firearms that are the subject of such larcenies may be registered in this Bureau.

(c) By an act of Congress control of all firearms and their disposition should be vested in the federal government. In the absence of such control, Congress should enact laws similar to the provisions of the Postal Laws applicable to interstate shipment by any means whatsoever, and creating a severe penalty to ship interstate in violation of such law.

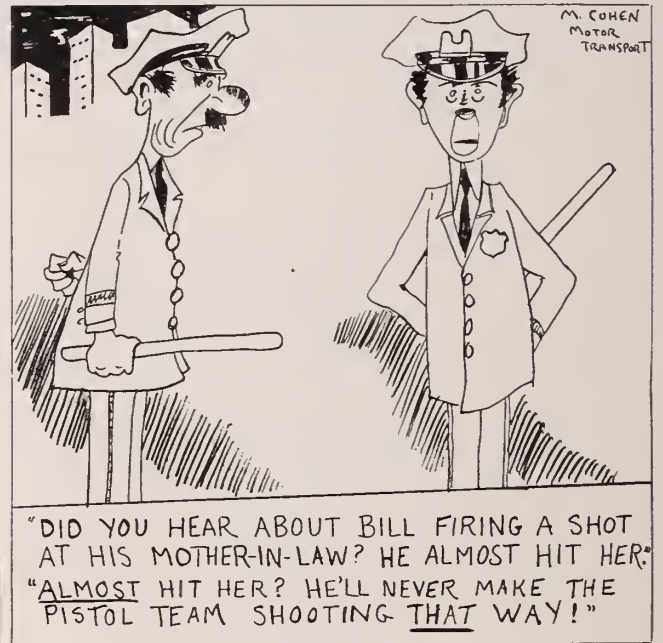
Firearms should be registered with the federal government as in the case of machine guns, etc., and providing a severe penalty for failure to do so.

Compel manufacturers and importers of firearms to fire a bullet from each firearm manufactured and forward to the federal government for classifications together with description of firearm from which fired. This would make it possible to trace bullets to the firearm from which fired and to the owner of such firearm.

In cases involving a violation of both federal and state laws, make it mandatory on U. S. District Attorneys to prosecute even though convicted by the state concerned. This would provide an additional penalty for the act involved and be consistent with the provisions of the United States Constitution relative to jeopardy.



PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT

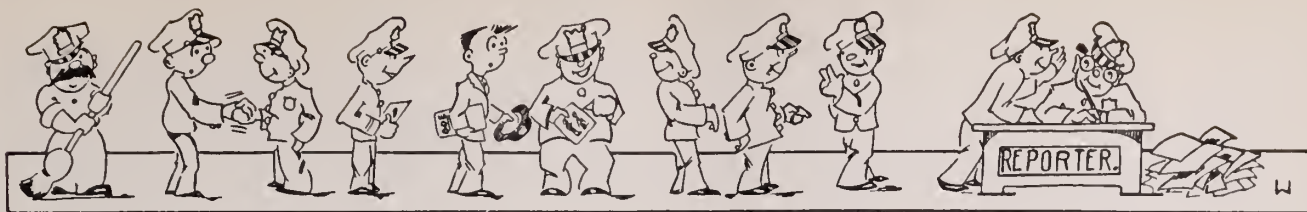


1st COP: I could eat my wife's cooking all day long!
2nd COP: Sure! It takes you that long to chew it!"



Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



TO OUR REPORTERS: Items for publication in this column should be received not later than the 15th. Contributions received too late for current publication will appear in the issue immediately following.

1ST DIVISION

PTL. JOHN G. HANLEY

1st Pct., Ptl. John B. Bou
2d Pct., Ptl. Frederick L. Bauer
4th Pct., Ptl. Henry W. A. Elder
6th Pct., Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly
8th Pct., Ptl. William Foster

6TH PRECINCT: Members of the 6th Precinct extend their sympathy to Captain Smith on the death of his brother.

Congratulations to Lieutenant Sullivan on his fine showing on the captains' list.

Sergeant Curnyn keeps busily engaged these days exercising his new Irish terrier. Where did he get him? Ask Sergeant Kinane.

Talk about the "nigger in the woodpile!" Something that must have been hidden in the coal pile seems to be missing, and Doc Shaw, the demon detective of the 6th Squad, was seen talking to one of the attendants very confidentially. The only part of the conversation that was overheard were the words "Iron pipe." *What's the mystery? What's missing?? Who took it??? And who put Doc Shaw on the case????*

Who is the guy that pulled the locker in the clerical room over on himself trying to get the door open so that he could get a peek at the roll call?

2D DIVISION

PTL. ALFRED A. ANDERSON

3d Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson
5th Pct., Ptl. James R. Ball
7th Pct., Ptl. Michael Silverman
9th Pct., Ptl. John F. Nystrom
11th Pct., Ptl. John Blackmore, Jr.

7TH PRECINCT: Patrolman Grasberg has gone in for a new hobby—collecting autographs from Superior Officers.

Congratulations are in order for Patrolman Sillari who on October 17 said "I do" to the Girl of his Dreams, after which the happy couple boarded a Transcontinental plane to Washington. *But why stir up the marital ties by going up in the air so soon?*

Sergeant Enright on being questioned as to his height qualifications by one of the desk officers, retaliated by removing his shoes, standing against the wall and submitting to having his measurement taken. All would have been well had not one of the sub-clericalmen suddenly discovered that Sergeant Enright was wearing four pairs of socks—to make him appear taller! Why not try some Fleischman's yeast in your shoes, Serg?

Patrolman Jocker is looking to buy a second hand plane—Navy Bomber preferred—so he can drop a bomb or two on the Regulation 95 man who is always flying him from his post. *(Beware, Joe Shea!)*

Patrolman Dupcak (still a recruit) wants to know does it seem long after you've served 25 years in the Police Department. *Ask George Poten.*

Wonder why Lieutenant Green has to have two bodyguards! Kidnap threats, maybe? *Perhaps Patrolman Cron or Captain's Chauffeur Bunte can enlighten us!*

Patrolman Cringle when questioned relative to his receipt of much registered mail lately, said: "Oh, they want me to buy some more of those Straus bonds." What's the matter, Jimmie, wasn't one lesson enough? You know, this isn't a clam contest.

To Patrolman Betso: *We hope you have recuperated sufficiently to be back with us by the time this issue comes out.*

Hoot Mon McShane is looking for a new secretary. *Wooden kind.*

Patrolman McCaffrey having been assigned to the Day Squad realizes now that it is much easier to do all tours than to have to cover banks and school crossings all day long. *Too bad, Mac.*

Sleepy Bricca is patiently waiting for his next vacation. States he intends to spend it sleeping. What's the matter, Sleepy, trying to outtrip Rip Van Winkle?

Since discovering his wisdom tooth, our Hack Inspector has been going to school to prepare for the next sergeants' examination.

Sh! Sh! Patrolman Grasberg is officially acknowledged the town's foremost silent salesman for Fit Well clothes!

Why does the station house clock always stop when Attendant Meyers is on duty? *Stop looking at it so often, Henry, and it will run better.*

Acting Cleaner Fred Roos can sure swing a mean mop in the performance of his duties. *How about it, Fred, would you do the same for the Missus?*

Another disillusioned member of the Day Squad, Patrolman Michael Husslein, claims he would rather do all late tours in preference to working on the Day Squad.

Where oh where is our wandering Attendant Joe Coffey? Every time the bell rings he is up on the roof putting up the flag. Must be some other attraction up there, Joe, that makes climbing four flights of stairs worth while. *Still looking for the two missing molars, maybe?*

Patrolman McCloskey has to grab hold of a pole whenever a strong gale blows. *Ought to wear shoes with lead soles, Mac.*

Honk Honk Crowley was discovered buying hot water bottles for the radio car. *Must expect a drop in the temperature soon.*

Patrolman A. Snooper reports: Our Editor, Michael Angelo Silverman, was observed by Lieutenant Green at 9 P. M. on October 9, the day the Sunshine Squad obliged with that double header on patrol, leaning on a railing in front of a house on Delancey Street. Asked what the trouble was, he replied he could not stand up—that he'd neglected to bring his crutches along, and he feared he might collapse before 12 o'clock rolled around. *Poor Angelo can't take it any more.*

Patrolman John Dolan was overheard saying if he had his vacation over again he would spend it covering New Jersey's lovely state roads. A regular gypsy, this hombre.

Our Safety Patrolman, George Poten, made an exceptionally fine showing in the safety parade held Saturday, October 16. Very modestly he shunned the front lines, assigning himself to an obscure post in front of the trucks bringing up the rear. Poor Potey was hardly noticed.

Congratulations to the newest member of the Crutch Squad, Patrolman Michael Huselin! We hope he'll be able to recuperate nicely now on the day tours.

3D DIVISION

PTL. RAYMOND KELLY

10th Pct., Ptl. Milton Hintze
14th Pct., Ptl. John Slattery
18th Pct., Ptl. Edward Bellew
20th Pct., Ptl. John Joyce

10TH PRECINCT: Since Patrolman Leach has been temporarily assigned as patrol wagon chauffeur, during absence of regular driver on vacation, he is thinking about resigning to become an auto engineer. Go to it, Herb, it will afford you a chance to wear out some of your old uniforms.

The boys at the 10th Precinct have said they wish there was a Legionnaires' parade every week; that it sure would help keep them in trim; and further, that they can take it with a smile (*with the exception of Stewart*). Even the 95 men enjoyed it while it lasted, excepting Tom Clarke, who was so preoccupied with other things, he didn't even hear a bugle blow.

Attendant Paterson is so much interested in Saratoga, that he is thinking very seriously of retiring and making that hamlet his permanent home. The sooner the better, says George Muller, who is waiting for an opportunity to become a full time attendant—but who must first obtain the written consent of Officer Duffy—who has first preference—after Herman Dorchman whom the boys think is better qualified for the job than all of the other candidates put together.

Congratulations to the Legionnaires! They sure did make a wonderful showing in their march up 5th Avenue. Keep up the good work, gentlemen, so the boys of this precinct may continue to have something to boast about.

Herman Dorchman is studying to become a boss in the Peruvian Army! More power to you, Herman.

Congratulations to Sergeant Daley who on the night of September 30 helped save a girl from drowning at the foot of West 23rd Street. He showed unmistakably the brand of courage he possesses in time of need.

recent Legion Parade, and have been asked to tell you what passed before my eyes. I am not a critic, but just listen:

My post was 40th Street and what impressed me most was when I spotted Mike Higgins. Mike was marching at the head of his company and he sure looked and carried himself grand. His chest was so far out I thought at any moment the top button of his blouse would pop. But the sound of marching feet just pounded on and on until my optics fell on our 18th Precinct line of defense, with some of the notables, such as Frank Lugs McKay, and his midget stooge, Sailor Barrett. As they marched side by side, I heard one woman say to her friend:

"My, how cute! Look at the little fellow dressed in a policeman's suit walking with his grandpa!"

I tried to explain to the woman, but to no avail.

Sergeant McMenemy trying real hard to act like a soldier, made only one mistake: he thought there was a pair of oars in his hands and swung both arms out at the same time!

Sergeant Reynolds and Sergeant Skala were in their glory. Both still maintain that military poise. Among others, Jack McGrath laughed as he marched serenely by while Pat Dolan refused to even smile.

There is plenty more I could tell you but space is short and we have to turn to our Green Box. The Green Box wants to know:

1—Is Heartbreaker Sullivan going to give us a fall wedding? Ans.: He will—if he don't get cold feet. And if he does he will have to get some one to throw 'em out.

2—Why is Cunningham trying to raise a mustache? Ans.: He's only trying to look like Leo Gates.

3—Is there a Blessed Event expected at the home of Frank Byrne? Ans.: Mrs. Byrne would be proud to answer that one.

And while on the subject of blessed events, we owe our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. McGuire who after a lapse of 15 years have been blessed with a son! Now I am sure that life begins at 40. Good luck and good health to Baby Mae and to Ma and Pa.

Patrolman O'Shea still thinks the New York Giants are a baseball team! Fortunately I never use foul language.

Congratulations to Patrolman Behan on his recent good arrest! Nice work, Kid. To show how good the boys of the 18th are, look over the honor roll promulgated October 25, and let other precincts do likewise.

Sorry the gym dummy is gone but good luck, Joe, old kid, we'll all miss you until your return to the Little Green Box—which removed all doubt.

Yours for a happy Thanksgiving—Your Reporter.

7TH DIVISION

40th Pct., Ptl. George A. Conway
41st Pct., Ptl. Joseph Banner

LT. PATRICK CARMODY

42nd Pct., Ptl. John B. Phantom
44th Pct., Ptl. John McDowell
48th Pct., Ptl. John Thompson

40TH PRECINCT: Leo "Footsie" Fitzgerald, noted Bronx piscator, is looking to outfit himself with shoes suitable for wear on fishing trips. *Alas, not a second-hand dealer in the precinct!*

Kosofsky says he favors a "horizontal" post. *Better ask the attendant for one.*

Mortonson wants to know why he has to carry a chain. He said he is not usually given to skidding.

Dave O'Rourke: "What! Only one SPRING 3100 left?"

Congratulations to Lieutenant Henry B. Hill upon his showing on the captains' list! Nice position, 34.

"Interne" Heckler sprang a new fad in neckties. *Platt said it looked like an emergency bandage.*

Why do they call Civello the Sea Gull? *Always on the water, maybe?*

Tom Kelly said they had a hard time getting in. Lost the outboard motor and had to sleep on the boat.

Ed Bachman (5 ft. 8 in.) has a stiff neck. Cause, looking up at Secor (6 ft. 4 in.) who has to look down to speak to Ed. *Pretty tough at that!*

Misheloff and Funingello have started a new fad—moonlight bathing with boxing gloves on!

Tom Connolly is glad the curb has been removed from 138th Street. *Now he can negotiate the turn nicely on one wheel.*

Sergeant Gallo got himself a watch dog for his castle at White-stone. *Corrao claims he had to call the A.S.P.C.A. so he could get into the house!*

Schaeffer, while working on the box of lunch, likes to take an old roll-call and practice on it.

The crippled radio crew, Platt and Fitzgerald, lived up to their reputations. *When they took No. 632 out it just naturally had to break down.*

Add sorrowful moments: *When "Gorgeous" Conway politely requests cream for his coffee, Mulligan brings him buttermilk!*

Carver did 100 yards in nothing flat when the Wiz Bang went off!

Welcome to our new arrivals, Sergeants Cronin and McMahon. Rumor has it that Sergeant Cronin does not want to be known as the Youthful Sergeant, and we do not want to say too much about Sergeant McMahon, who is known to have flourished a wicked pen on summonses while in Traffic. Seriously, though, we are happy to have them with us, and feel they will consider themselves as part of our big family at the 40th.

A sincere welcome to our happy family is extended also to Lieutenant Meade, recently promoted and assigned to the 40th from Traffic.

5TH PRECINCT: Congratulations to Patrolman Murray who had attempted to rob a Chinaman, at East 167th Street and Sherman Avenue, in the 42nd Precinct. One of the thieves had escaped from an insane asylum in Puerto Rico some time ago.

Sergeant Alex Crozier, who also is a bowler, is anxious to organize a team and challenge Sergeant Charles (Bowling Champ) Fuhse's team to a series of matches this winter.

The members of the 44th Precinct are very proud of Patrolman John H. Ross, who won the Hiram C. Bloomingdale trophy for attaining highest average in all subjects in the last class. *Keep up the good work, Johnny, promotion days are just ahead.*

On Sunday, October 24, Patrolman Adolpb Yaeger captured three men who broke into a fruit market at 1768 Jerome Avenue. Two of the prisoners were found to have previous criminal records. Good work, Al.

Patrolman Frank Glynn on October 25 stopped a man at Walton Avenue and East 157th Street. After questioning the suspect it was found that a blanket valued at \$10.00 which he carried under his arm had been stolen from window sill of an apartment at 751 Walton Avenue. Congratulations, Frank, the next time it might be a burglar.

The 44th Precinct was happy to have two of its men cited for Departmental honors, Detective Thomas J. Killoran, *Honorable Mention*, and Patrolman Charles H. Jester, *Commendation*. Keep up the good work, men.

The winner and still Bowling Champion! Sergeant Fuhse, 44th Precinct, on the evening of October 24 defeated Patrolman McDowell in a five game match, by a score of 922 pins to 797. Upon the completion of the match, Patrolman Yaeger of the 44th Precinct issued a challenge to the champion, which has been accepted. This match will be played at a later date.

Thursday, November 25, is Thanksgiving Day, and your reporter, Patrolman John (Walter Winchell) McDowell wishes each and every member of the 44th Precinct, plus families, a Happy and Enjoyable Thanksgiving Day.

8TH DIVISION

43d Pct., Ptl. Dazun Patrol
45th Pct., Ptl. Ernest O. Scheyder
46th Pct., Ptl. A. Secret

LT. JAMES F. DONLON

47th Pct., Ptl. Herman W. H. Lampe
50th Pct., Ptl. Philip Brennan
52d Pct., Ptl. Alphonse Lowy

47TH PRECINCT: A few highlights: Safety Schultz would like to be a radio announcer. . . . Detective White (*Giant Fan*) claims he is the best chauffeur in the 47th Squad. . . . "Crack Shot" Bresnan and Bill Baechle spend most of their time off fishing for killies in the Bronx River. . . . "Bo" McTiernan recently had his raincoat vulcanized. . . . Roy Voigt and his helper, "Vig" Morretti, are putting a one story addition on "Vig's" home (*Roy moving in?*) . . . "Dimples" Sikorsky is taking up shorthand. . . . "Butch" Loewer has a new office coat. . . . Callahan makes his own cigars. . . . "Beef Stew" Hade got lost in Brooklyn. . . . "Cellar Door" Schumann got a finger wave. . . . Lampe is the new coffee Sergeant. (*Look out, Andy Cohen!*) . . . "Apple Pie Joe" practiced up on the fan dance while on vacation. . . . Bissert shook the frankfurter stand and bought himself a "Beauty Rest" mattress (*no adv.*) . . . First Broom Koch gave Freudenvoll a hair-cut—*what a mess.* . . . Vail finally sent the white pants to the cleaners. . . . Cohen is giving Ruis boxing lessons; "Handsome" was punch drunk before he even started. . . . "One in a Million" Tracy had his nails manicured. . . . Mickey Doyle is teaching Dannenfeler ventriloquism. . . . Joe D'Elia is going to have his face lifted. . . . John McCormack Prince is teaching Reicher a new song. . . . "Hot tea" Kessler and Musician Vosburgh want to know where they can buy oil cheap (*No more drift wood*) . . . Tiny Scheringer is protecting the Day Squad so they won't be kidnapped. . . . Our football team consists of One Kiss Beedy, Rubber Glove Dunnigan, Peanuts Nye, Midget Kiley, Homer French, Happy Ecks, Baldy Diefenback and Dimples Monaghan. . . . Smiling Tom Carlin is taking his vacation in December (*Bon Voyage, Tom*) . . . Reicker refuses to get a three year license; *he can't see losing all that interest.* . . . Clam digger Waterhouse of City Island still insists his hair is long enough to have a permanent wave.

50TH PRECINCT: By Patrolman Martin Fisher, pinch-hitting for the Parrot.

Patrolman Alphonse Lowy after 20 years in the American Legion has at last said hello to France. Hope you had a pleasant trip, Al.

Patrolman Brodhead, president of the Bald Headed Men's Association of the 52nd Precinct, stated that applications for membership in this distinguished organization are now ready for distribution. You men with sparse hair are cordially invited to take advantage of this opportunity to join. Applications also may be had from Patrolmen Faruolo, Bryson and Curry, charter members of the association.

Patrolman Bowler would like to know how much pension he would be entitled to after three years' service.

To Patrolman Harten: How about joining the Mounted? Ask Fitzpatrick or McEntee, John.

Famous sayings: Young: "I'll handle the traffic." Quirk: "No good." Fitzpatrick: "Batting average very low." McEntee: "Guess I need a vacation; miss my mountain dew." Gruenfelder: "The name is Gruenfelder, not GREENFELDER!" Hess: "I'll take five for the upper end." Kavel: "Have you seen my medals?" Shannon: "Where did you get those sandwiches?" Staab: "What time is it?" Kelleher:

"How are you, my good man?" Schmitt: "Have you seen my twins?" Bryson: "This is my daughter's picture; doesn't she look like me?"

9TH DIVISION

PTL. CHARLES MULLER

120th Pct., Ptl. I. Tellem

122d Pct., Ptl. R. R. Boeschel

123d Pct., Ptl. Hugh Seditt

120TH PRECINCT: Friends of Boh Porter can have anything he owns. All they have to do is ask him. But under no condition will he part with his bees! Why not, Robert?

One night while experimenting with a short wave set, we happened in on a conversation. One of the voices reminded us very much of someone in this precinct. After listening for a few minutes we made the voice out. It was that of John (Honey Boy) Teaschner. John, we should like to know why in that conversation you were accused of being a *Table Cloth Snatcher*? We know you'd been on your vacation, so any explanation you may care to offer at this time will be given proper consideration.

It has been said that Anthony Lesica, our representative at St. George Ferry, is sometimes mistaken for an Oriental. Silly, say we.

Joe Madden, the ace sweeperupper here, has threatened to retire and go in the movies. *He has already gone Hollywood in a big way.*

THINGS WE'D LIKE TO KNOW

WHY Wilbur Voelpel and John Hogarth are often mistaken for brothers. . . . Kronenbitter can't work while Badaracco is away. . . . Engazzi mimics Anderson. . . . Miller is called "Two Gun." . . . Tony Fessler can't light a cigaret while it is raining. . . . Nolan is always kicking about the boats in the water. . . . Mueller always says "Do you want to see me? . . . Seibert likes aspirins. . . . John Garbarino is called "The Lost Battalion." . . . Holder likes the name of Wimpy. . . . Daly doesn't come down to earth when he is on the T.S.B. . . . Nobody can get the best of Green in an argument. . . . Heerlein drinks nothing stronger than milk. . . . Egbert's hat never points the way he is going. . . . Quagliano is always looking out to sea. . . . Gabel says YYYEEAAAAYYYY. . . . Silent Cal doesn't say some thing once in a while. . . . Thorstenson always goes to Brooklyn. . . . Everybody calls Pessalano "Judge." . . . Fahisinski doesn't get married and have it over with. . . . Venditto treats his big Packard like a baby. . . . Johnson always says "*Nothing doing.*" . . . Dixon likes to work the T.S.B. . . . Lunny doesn't take up golf and reduce. . . . Herbet is called "Chester"—and likes it. . . . Hurley can't copy the alarms himself once in a while. . . . F. Welsh can't do the same thing.

123RD PRECINCT: Now that Il Duce Quagliano of the 123rd Precinct has replaced "Baby-Face" Wall on the radio car, a great improvement can be seen. The car, in fact, now is spotless. Old Boy Quag is using plenty of elbow-grease, and has a complete set of polishing cloths and a big can of auto-wax with which to give it lustre—so that Wall can see for himself how a radio car really should look. And it is a fact that for the past week or two Wall has been looking—and wishing—that he were riding in that nice clean car instead of Chief Broadcaster Quagliano, his "fran!" In any event all of us are hoping he gets another chance to ride again soon. He has lost a lot of weight these last few weeks, and the femmes miss him very much, he being Staten Island's acknowledged Answer to a Maiden's Prayer. *And a right nifty "answer" Handsome Georgie does make, too.*

Old Pop Clayton, Ace Clerical Man, who has the welfare of the Boys of the 123rd Precinct at heart, saw to it that nobody lost his 32 hours off during registration week. He asked each and every one what he wanted to do during the period, and, as Payton has a heart as big as an icebox, though not quite as cold, no wish of the boys went ungranted. Bob, however, must have gotten George Wall's and Antonio Quagliano's questionnaires mixed, because Age before Beauty won out, and Wall walked while Quagliano rode. Naturally Pop had quite a few applications for assignment to the job of verifying the lists of registered voters, so the old gentleman promptly and properly gave the verifying jobs to those of his petitioners who were able to produce a high-school diploma or a college degree. This, of course, put all of the boys in delightfully good humor. *Oh, yeah!*

10TH DIVISION

PTL. JOHN S. SULLIVAN

60th Pct., Ptl. James Teehan

64th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Bonora

61st Pct., Ptl. Francis Frontera

66th Pct., Ptl. George O. Diffin

62nd Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante

68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan

70th Pct., Ptl. Anthony P. Mollica

62ND PRECINCT: Ed McGuire and Herh Vietch blaze the Lackawanna Trail to the Pocono Mountains quite frequently. They visit an old friend, Harry, who has plenty of chickens and ducks. There's nothing like the country, Ed and Herb will tell you.

Dan Driscoll differs. He came home from the country with spots all over his face. He was so decorated with white salve that he looked like an Indian.

Our friend Frumkin was remarking about the ice-cream suit Fields still wears. Hen looks the picture of health. He attributes this to the good apple cider up in Snllivan County—not the *buttermilk*.

Detectives Sabbattino and Rumnack were seen at Borough Hall hanging around the Marriage License Bureau. Which one (if not both) applied for the application, is not yet known.

Sergeant King asked for twelve volunteers for the parade—and what a rush! One hundred and ten responded. The Sergeant almost had to be treated by a doctor.

Patrolmen Persinger and Ravalgi had 42nd Street and Broadway under control while Stewart and Frumkin took care of the "high class" crowd.

Nick Pacella is still raving about Clinton Corners, including the mountains that are different and not forgetting the appetizing spring water.

Sergeant McGarry has a rare pipe which he boasts is one hundred and fifty years old. He says it will take another century before the briar will have properly aged. Tony Grattano wants to know *how long is a century?*

Patrolman Hamilton has been suffering from *worryitis*. Patrolman Moran is acting as his personal advisor and cheererupper.

Handy Andy Lovito built a house so spacious out in the country that it takes two days to walk from the kitchen to the living room! Handy Andy likes things on a large scale. Being a woodologist, he knows lumber in all its grades.

The 62nd Precinct float in the Safety Parade at the Coney Island Mardi Gras turned out to be a most magnificent and outstanding one. The builders were Stanley Mazurk and Jake Gumbel, and it was Roberts who outlined the route to be followed at Coney Island.

68TH PRECINCT: HIGHLIGHTS IN THE WORLD OF THE NIGHTSTICK.

Financial coup de luxe: Patrolman Abraham Goldstein while dressing one morning in the dormitory preparatory to reporting for patrol, discovered he was without funds with which to procure some "*coffee and*" later on in the day. He called to his dear friend and colleague Moisha Pippa Solomon. Smiled Abe: "How would you like to buy some good razor blades, Moish?" "Voos kosten de bladels, Abe?" returned Solomon. "For you, a good friend, only a measly half a dollar," Abe replied. "O.K. So I'll buy from you de bladels," said Sol, whereupon Abe proceeded to show his friend a package containing 50 blades. Moish was well pleased with the bargain, while Abe appeared saddened at having to let them go so cheap. Next day Solomon shaved—or rather he attempted to. Result: Multiple lacerations of face and neck, followed shortly by an acute attack of melancholia, brought on when the good Solomon discovered that the blades he bought for 50 cents could be purchased for 18 cents a gross at any crash sale. *Goldstein now is trying to sell Moisha a piece of his gold mine down at Brighton Beach!*

Max Seiler recently bought himself a very beautiful set of pressing irons. He asked his love-light ("*Dearie*" to you) if she would be so kind as to press his pantaloons. Dearie, being a city bred girl, was not acquainted with the particular brand of curves that go to make up a man's pants. So, thinking they pressed just like a dress, she pleted the pants most artistically. Max gallantly said nothing, but sawed the proverbial wood. (*Meaning, folks, that he scratched his head and wondered.*)

I don't believe the story told by Rompers McCormack about how while he and Tommy Lion Hearted Morrison were bowling the other evening the fellow on the next alley grabbed Tommy's head and attempted to toss it down the alley, mistaking it for one of the bowling balls!

Sailor Jack Stevenson, he of the white hair and dignified expression, has been mistaken for many things—banker, industrialist, congressman, candidate for sheriff—but it has never fallen to his lot to be taken for an iceman. Picture his consternation, then, when a Sweet Young Thing tripped up to him while he was standing on the street one morning waiting for Barney Fenian Murphy and said: "*Tony, when you bring the ice up today my mother says please wipe your feet on the mat so you won't dirty the new linoleum.*" Steve was about to reply when the girl continued: "*And Mom also said no short weight, either!*" It has since been learned that the reason for the mistake was that Steve dnring his vacation had helped out on a friend's ice wagon. He said he did this so that he could keep cool.

Handsome Antonio Carty is a lad of many and varied arts, but most pleasing of his many accomplishments is his skill with the knitting needle. His home I am told is the meeting place of a most famous Knitting Klub whose membership includes also such lesser lights as Stretch McKeon, Baby Tights Fornino, Iron Hat Kelly, Hoople Carey, Smiling Jack O'Rourke, Fluffy Duff Logan, Rye Loaf Loeher, and Charles Speedy Flock.

We are pleased to report that our good-looking friend Tommy Kearns has been promoted to 2nd Grade. Congratulations!

What you and you remind me of: Frankie Carroll—A bicycle salesman; John Smith—Robert Emmett; J. MacCarthy—Cluett, Peabody Ad.; Louie Cardile—Skungils; Bill Daly—A Staten Island Ferry; Harry Conyers—A converted Blimp; Kid Greene—A rare perfume; Emergency McCarthy—A brown derby; Kid McCann—The Hallroom Boys; Mr. McEnroe—A disinterested spectator; Spider Moran—Nathan's 2 for 5; Sonny Phelan—A good night's sleep; Det. O'Hehir—Rear end at sunset; Johnny Boles—Asleep in the Deep; Charles Carr—A Florida tornado; Charles Stern—Weary feet.

FLASH! Rumor has it that the *Noblest Roman Of Them All* nearly succumbed to the wiles and ways of a fair flower from Sunny Italy recently. She had come to report her younger sister missing and when she paused to gaze long and ardently at our handsome *Prince of Single Blessedness*, that *Gift from Heaven* all but collapsed in the face of her maidenly charms. However, like the brave man that he is, the Noble One banished her from his presence with a wave of his hand accompanied by the admonition to report her missing kin to the Detectives. And so what might have blossomed into a real romance turned out to be just another U.F. 61.

And so I remain your Light of Truth until Spring comes—I mean SPRING 3100—comes again.

11TH DIVISION

LT. PETER VON DER SCHMIDT

72nd Pct., Ptl. Paul J. Fox
74th Pct., Ptl. Harold S. Higgins
76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray

78th Pct., Lt. Cuthbert J. Behan
82d Pct., Ptl. Frederick Shannon
84th Pct., Ptl. Arthur F. McKenna

72ND PRECINCT: Patrolman Dormoe came into the station-house all excited. "Gee! What do you think? I was down to Mineola to the dog track and I won three races." "No wonder you look tired," smiled Weinstein.

Patrolman McIntyre was telling the gang on reserve about the family tree. "Say," he went on, "and my great uncle, he was an Oxford Man." "Yeah!" a voice piped out, "I chase those Oxford Men off the corner every day, only here we call them boot-blacks."

Sergeant Geyer was bawling out one of the men. "So," he exclaimed, "so you are an only son, and your father was an electrician. You must have been his first big shock."

"Do you take this woman for butter or for wurst," cracked Burke. "Aw," chirped Donatelli, "liver alone; I never sausage nerve."

"I wonder what happened to that tree surgeon?" asked Vasello. "Don't know," said Santinello, "unless you'll find him at one of his branches."

"You're so dumb, why you'd write a letter to Lincoln," roared Engh at big-hearted Roth. "Sure," said Roth, "why not? I've got his Gettysburg address."

"I've worked out a use for trained fleas," said ingenious Kadrinsky. "Well, you certainly have a large field to work in," answered Fisher. "But," said Kadrinsky, "I've hardly scratched the surface."

"My corn bothers me in this kind of weather," groaned McDermott. "Why don't you switch to rye?" advised Casey.

78TH PRECINCT: *How are ya, Buddy? What outfit?*

Sergeant Brown and Sergeant Loures (combined weight 555 pounds) proved that they could "take it" by standing on the line of march at the Legion Parade for 23½ hours without a minute's relief! Why didn't you stay the other half hour, gentlemen, and earn a full day's pay?

See you in Los Angeles next year, Buddies.

Patrolman Charles Kopke of the T.B., who has renewed his hunting license for the Fall of 1937, phoned down to the desk officer the other night asking to borrow the rifle from a radio motor patrol car to hunt with while on his vacation!

Patrolman Silverman has requested the boys to please refrain from calling him "Zioncheck." So remember, don't call Silverman "Zioncheck."

The 78th Precinct had been seeking a new reporter to gather news items for this magazine. That was prior to the promulgation of the new captains' list. After carefully looking over said list, our search for a new reporter has been definitely discontinued.

84TH PRECINCT: Roy Kehr has received an offer from Hollywood to appear in the new edition of "Tarzan." P. S.—His Lux complexion did the trick.

Being a cop has its advantages, even with special posts and extra tours. If it weren't for the 4 to 12 some of the boys I know wouldn't be allowed out after 8 P.M. any night.

What Day Squad man proffered what three striper a mittful of DeNobilis and why? ("Cup o' coffee, Sergeant?")

If you contemplate starting in to keep house, Honey Bun will set you straight in the matter of blankets, stoves and other such articles necessary for your comfort. Whatsamatta, Hon, don't they make them in this city?

In the matter of Afternoon Sports we can boast of two loveable teams—Hanrattay and Murphy and Hamill and Moeller.

12TH DIVISION

LT. JAMES B. REILLY

63d Pct., Ptl. John Duffy
67th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Pallerito
69th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Hitz

71st Pct., Ptl. John Buckley
73d Pct., Ptl. Timothy Murphy
75th Pct., Ptl. Lewis Behrens

67TH PRECINCT: One thousand cops couldn't be wrong when they rooted Lieutenant Francis McCarty back to health. The Lieutenant tells us he's a changed man. Declares he: "Did the boys think I was going to cash in? Huh, they stuck snake blood and Dutch blood into me and even that couldn't finish me. I tell you they can't kill a good Irishman." Well, Lieutenant, we are glad to have you back in the fold. We are also grateful to that member of this Department who so willingly gave his blood that a stricken brother could remain with us.

A most hearty welcome to our ten new recruits, Patrolmen Farrell, Davis, Stuart, Burns, Strube, Kearns, Nally, Williams, D'Avanzo and John Sullivan. Keep to the straight and narrow, boys!

Patrolman Silberstein, the man from West Point, is known everywhere for his classic, "What's my meal time, Sergeant?"

Patrolman "16-Ounce" Willie Class comes to work prepared during temperatures of 85 and 90 with a sweater worn under the blouse. He believes in being properly equipped always.

Who was the patrolman assigned to a polling place on Primary day who, after complying with the order to print his name, rank and shield number on a piece of cardboard and place it in a conspicuous place in said polling place, was found at the close of the day to have received 22 votes for mayor?

You'll never believe this, but reports have it that Patrolman (I won't sit down) Rubrum was seen not standing up before the expiration of his tour of duty at the American Legion Parade!

When Patrolman Fred Lombardo was asked why he didn't have his operator's license renewed the new way, he retorted: "Why should I pay for a three year license when next year I may give the car to some poor family that needs it more than I"?!?!?

75TH PRECINCT: FAMOUS SAYINGS:

Maggio—"Boy, do I like peanuts!"

Rapp—"Does that Sergeant embarrass me, when he calls my name!"

Melos—"I have everything in life I want (but money)."

Kramer—"Let me tell you about my dogs." (Feet or canine?)

Best wishes for a speedy recovery to the fiancée of Officer No. 6171, who has been dangerously ill, for many weeks. Sorry the "Big" day had to be postponed.

13TH DIVISION

PTL. THOMAS KEENAN

77th Pct., Ptl. John W. Wood
79th Pct., Sgt. James Heenan

80th Pct., Ptl. Sam Kaplan
81st Pct., Ptl. Herbert J. Gaiscr
88th Pct., Ptl. Daniel D. Langan

13TH DIVISION OFFICE: CONCERNING A MR. KEENAN.

He was born to dance. It is said that at the age of five months he attempted to shuffle off to Buffalo accompanying himself on his "C" string. Of course, he was too young to realize that the side of his crib was open and the resultant bump on the head did neither Thomas nor the hardwood floor much good . . . as later events disclosed. His adolescent years were spent in dancing on cellar doors, much to the amusement of admiring neighbors and the utter dismay of the patrolmen on post. Came the war and our hero rushed to the defense of his country. He joined the Navy where little Thomas furthered his terpsichorean career by being the Boatswain's Mate at all the stag dances. Returning to civilian life, Thomas was confronted with the biggest problem of his career. Should he team up with Yolanda, who had just split with Veloz, or should he go solo and compete with a fellow named Bill Robinson, who also dances a little? So he joined the Police Department. The little son-of-a-gun has never entirely forsaken his first love, the dance, however. To this very day, he will, on the slightest pretext, bring forth his dancing shoes (patent leather with taps on the soles and bells on the uppers which he carries in a black zipper bag marked in white letters "TODDY ASTAIRE KEENAN", and break into his "Nagasaki" routine. Foey! Nobody asks him, but he does it just the same. If your parties are not what they should be and you need some one to inject that certain something into them—I think they call it "W O W"—communicate with Lieutenant Howard Smith, Mr. Keenan's manager, and he will have little old "Life-o'-the-Party" shellacking H—I out of your parquet before you can holler "POLICE." He really is hot.

77TH PRECINCT: Our heartfelt sympathy to Patrolman Hampson on the loss of his Father.

We have a notable among us, boys, none other than "BRING 'EM BACK ALIVE" HOLMES! And what a beautiful specimen he did bring back—a genuine canary! Nice capture. We need more hemen like him around. Puts the 77th on the map.

Add chuckles and hee-haws: Boy, didn't the Brains Squad have a jolly time getting into uniforms for the primary outing last month! We thought Varrelman looked too, too cute for words. What a manly figure.

Symington says they ought to put J. Walsh and K. O. Louie in civies for six days. Boy, what a match! K. O. would have to bring along his shine box to keep Jim in coffee.

Back Room Topics—Waiting for the checks: Business of the Department conducted and made over to suit the individual needs of Finkelstein, Seiter, Keegan, and Kearon. All action discussed pro and con with a sort of "WHEN I WAS IN MERCER STREET" spirit. The checks come up (thank goodness) before any serious changes are made. Weiner and Nuzzi put on a sister act to keep the boys amused but somehow their efforts aren't appreciated.

Sergeant Lawlor has forsaken the cooling breezes behind the desk for the more comfortable (at this time of year) job of supering the registration cards. His office is now in the cellar—no doubt right next to the furnace. Pleasant stay, Chubby.

What Sergeant while testifying in court asked the judge "Vas you dare, Sharlie?"

79TH PRECINCT: Well Known Sayings: Captain Byrne: "Gentlemen, I depend upon your support in the safety campaign. If we can show a further reduction in persons injured and killed it will attract

visitors to our great city by the thousands." . . . Lieutenant Smyth: "Look out for the Happiness Boys." . . . Sergeant Stedman: "Here's my cash in advance." . . . Lieutenant Shanley: "I caught one this big" (outstretched arms). Reporter's note: "Don't believe him." . . . Patrolman Porter: "I'll buy a drink." . . . Patrolman Kehr: "Where is your bed money." . . . Patrolman Gorman: "They can't give me details. I report in civilian clothes." . . . Patrolman Stenzler: "I'll go to the Anchor Club ball if I get a tour off." . . . Patrolman Dargan: "Anybody want to pay P.B.A. dues." . . . Patrolman Grinseich: "I want PALS" . . . Patrolman Schwyer: "I love to work the T.S." . . . Patrolman Mitchell: "I don't want the Bureau." . . . Patrolman Haab to Patrolman Mueller: "I think you are a German gentleman." . . . Patrolman Bushe: "I am in love." . . . Patrolman Arrasate: "I am really a Basque." . . . Patrolman Stier: "I have joined the Legion of the Condemned." (Matrimony) . . . Patrolman Duncan: "I wish these cars were made bigger." . . . Patrolman Kiley: "Adler is my Pal." . . . Patrolman McElroy: "My specialty is hand shaking." . . . Sergeant Gebr: "Get up \$1.00 for the S.B.A." . . . Sergeant Milmerstadt: "It was a great war. More conventions is my wish." . . . Patrolman Parry: "I never use a mirror."

Our recently organized bowling team, comprising Patrolmen Wells, McElroy, Schwyer, Drier and Grinseich, with Dear Brother Gehr, general substitute, keeping score, has been meeting with much success.

Say it isn't true, Bill Stoutenberg, that you were offered a job as scarecrow on Tim Ryan's summer estate!

It won't be long, Pop Pederson, until we have winter and you will be able to show your versatility on ice. We like particularly the way you do the figure 8 on one ear—with variations.

Patrolman Andrews is on a diet! For an average meal he only eats several portions each of scungiles, spaghetti, pastrami, chile con carne and hot tamale, with 4 or 5 cups of coffee for a chaser.

Johnny Grinseich spends his spare time modeling for running and bathing suits.

The A & P boys, Adler & Pokorne, were observed strutting along Pitkin Avenue recently—spats and everything.

Louis Ovadia Dargan and Patrick Shamus Michlin are delegates of their respective religious organizations. Holy Name and Schomrim.

To Bushe's girl friend: Please marry the guy before he drives us all nuts, talking about his sweetie pie, snooky, etc. This is not an "Advice to the Lovelorn" column but a branch of the S.P.C.C. (Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Cops.)

Who saw Barsolona coming out of the driving school on his 32? Patrolman O'Leary is taking stretching lessons so he can look V. Parry right in the eye without reaching!

It is rumored Patrolman Drier is using Omega oil to cultivate his voice. O'Solomon is a Three Striper on late tours only.

Patrolman Mitchell is taking private lessons in bowling.

Why did George Mueller grow a mustache? The reason: His wife happened to notice how several ladies sighed as they passed him by. So forthwith the mustache was started so George would look older and less appealing to the female of the species.

Advertisement in a Long Island Weekly: "WANTED, one cow (that will give milk) for a 1926 Dodge in good condition. (Has only gone 748,652 miles.) Am willing to dicker for a cash settlement. Write or call Patrolman McManus, South Ozone Park, L. I."

Something we would like to have seen: Duncan slapping the captain's shoulder and thanking the skipper for being so good as to detail him to the Veterans' Parade; also, the crews of 789 saturating two bath towels with tears when they failed to receive the new car.

A bouquet to Patrolmen Dreier and Reilly for their exceptional sbow of courtesy.

Pop-Eye Wolf is eating two cans of spinach daily in preparation for his wrestling bout with O'Solomon.

Congrats to Lieutenant Bilms and Detective Flynn (The Great O'Malley, Jr.) for their good work in landing that pocketbook snatcher.

We welcome Lieutenant Connors (13th Div.) and extend congratulations to him on his promotion.

V. Parry had two days off to practice shadow boxing while Clerical Patrolman Ed Kerr was on vacation.

Fred Wills did a fine job of pinch-hitting assisted by his chief stooge, John Grinseich.

81ST PRECINCT: Detective Pailles is frequently heard asking, "Have you seen my operation?" Too bad everyone can't take a look and in that way have the story over with.

We all know that to belong to the Polar Bear Club you have to brave icy cold waters in winter time. Patrolman O'Connor, a member of this club (so he tells us), was inquiring from several of the boys whether it was optional to wear either the winter blouse or the overcoat in cold weather. He'd prefer wearing just the blouse and B.V.D.'s as he dislikes wearing too much clothing. Tough hombre, eh, what?

At the American Legion parade Patrolmen Reynolds and Nolan were instructed to report to the C. O. at 70th Street and 5th Avenue. This for the reason that a contingent of up-state farmers was scheduled to assemble at this location and it was deemed wise to have someone there who originally bailed from up-state to translate the questions these apple knockers might be likely to ask.

Bohland tells me he has taken a chance on an automobile, and that if he wins it he will tell the wife he bought the car on notes. This, dear fellow citizens, will allow Benny to hold out ten snackers out of each pay check. Can you imagine?

There is a story going the rounds about Ten Eyck having been sent to Manhattan with fingerprints and after he'd gotten about two blocks from the station-house he missed the prints. After searching his clothes he returned to the station-house and informed the lieutenant of his loss. The latter of course told Curt to either find the prints or else. . . . Curt searched again but without success. A cold sweat broke out over him and when he took off his cap to wipe his forehead, lo and behold there were the missing prints. Now the boys call him Curt In Your Hat Ten Eyck.

88TH PRECINCT: Compared to the harrowing experience in which Patrolman Briglio and Sergeant Carter became involved recently, the Battle of the Marne and the Cherry Valley Massacre were mere everyday strawberry festivals. The story:

Upon being called into a house on Willoughby Avenue, Patrolman Briglio sauntered leisurely up the steps and proceeded to the 2nd floor. The fact that the hallway was unlighted did not in the least deter the brave patrolman. Midway up the stairs he was attacked by five ferocious man-eating canaries. The carnage was awful. Brave Joseph swung his baton viciously in all directions but was forced to give way step by step before the onslaught of superior numbers. Retreating to the stoop, the patrolman struck his baton upon the concrete the necessary number of times and awaited reinforcements, the while he mopped his fevered brow and staunch the flow of blood from his bezer. Soon he was joined by Sergeant Carter and the attack was reopened. These dauntless gents were meeting with very little success, however, until Patrolman Johnny Moran, who is always equipped for such an emergency, brought out his butterfly net and corralled the vagrant birds in short order. All remained on duty in spite of their wounds. Sergeant Carter's injury proved the most serious. It seems that a bulldog, belonging to a resident of the house, learned that it was not a private fight and joined in on the side of the canaries. He "attached" himself to the sergeant's leg, and was well on his way to re-making it into leg of mutton—or something, when he was cajoled into laying off by being shown a dog biscuit (also part of Patrolman Moran's equipment.)

Peace reigns once more in the Willoughby Avenue sector, but it is said the bulldog now makes life miserable for all the other animals in the neighborhood; that he struts up and down the avenues asking such silly questions as "Where've you been?" "Did you get permission?" and all that sort of thing. It wasn't told to me, I only heard. . . .

14TH DIVISION

83d Pct., Ptl. Thomas Quinn
85th Pct., Ptl. Henry Fritsch
87th Pct., Ptl. William Smith

LIEUTENANT JOHN POWERS

90th Pct., Ptl. Emanuel Uhlfelder
92d Pct., Ptl. Cornelius V. Mulraney
94th Pct., Ptl. Edward Priser

14TH DIVISION OFFICE: It truly was a sight for sore eyes to watch George (Packey the Bugler) Marsh and the singing troubador, Bob Connor, marching up Fifth Avenue in the recent Legion Parade. And did they pick them up and lay them down again next day in the office of a well known chiropodist? You ask 'em! It was also a treat to watch Steve (Fritz) Fox using a shoe born to get into his uniform. Corbett (Persoual) Kotten sure did stand up—like a leading contender for heavyweight honors! And, of course, the Daddy of the squad, Ed Gardner, and his partner, George (Beechurst) Rinchey, also performed admirably and conscientiously, shaking hands with all the old-timers they knew from bye-gone days. Dave (Stooge) Oakley proved he knew what real preparation means by reporting with his old man's shoes on, patches and all! Paul (Herman) Spellman and Harold (So-What) Gatens could hardly wait to soak their feet in Epsom Salts. Well, there you have it right from the "We Can Take It" lads.

85TH PRECINCT: Harry Goldberg and Barney Larkin have each bought a new boat.

William Donohue has become the proud papa of a fourteen-pound girl! Congratulations!

See Teddy Able if you want to get on the precinct bowling team. By the time you read this, the Beefsteak Party of the Stag Club in honor of John Jaquillard will be past history. The Committee expects this to be one of the best ever held. About 300 people are expected to attend.

The boys are glad to have Ben Lisk back again.

92ND PRECINCT: Now that the American Legion Convention is over, and two days extra vacation have been granted by our good Commissioner Valentine—for which we give a vote of thanks, we'll forget about parades for a while and get back to our routine schedule.

To Sergeant Joseph Malina, who recently was promoted to that rank, we wish much happiness. His partner, Patrolman Feeney, will sure miss his advice. Fee'll probably lose many an argument from now on.

Welcome to Lieutenant Frank J. Szuminsky, recently promoted to that rank. But tell us, Lieutenant, why that red check mark? Danger signal?

Sergeant McGowan wanted to know the other day whether Sergeant O'Dell was standing in a pair of shoes or on a plow. *Methinks it might have been a vacuum depressor!*

Patrolman Smolinski was seen taking down alarms in full uniform, except for the cap. But tell us, "Budget," where you got that hunter's helmet you were wearing? *And whose shot gun do you intend using?*

Lieutenant Durkin is anxious to know if there are any second-hand electric heaters around. *Bring them in boys, there's no heat in the station house.*

Detective Pfeiffer, too, was seen scouting around for heaters for that room over the garage, so as to make it cozy for Lieutenant Magee.

Patrolman Snuffy Butler has a bunting dog in his back yard. Can't imagine what he can be training him for out there in the garden spot of Brooklyn.

The Cabinet meets in the sitting room. Patrolman Beck has the floor. Says he: "I will make that list, but if Huher keeps saying 'Beck, Beck, let my horse go,' how can I?"

A barber chair would come in handy around these parts. *Patrolman Cream would like to shave some of the rookies.*

Patrolmen Royael, G., and Van Hassel are down in Miami. Hope you get back with some cigarette money, George. The boys are getting tight, but we hope you enjoy the trip with the Count.

15TH DIVISION

PTL. AUGUST BURGER

100th Pct., Ptl. James C. Snyder

103d Pct., Ptl. James F. Connors

101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan

104th Pct., Ptl. John Niensteadt

102d Pct., Ptl. Herman J. Lammers

105th Pct., The Dinger

106th Pct., William N. Kraus

100TH PRECINCT: Now that the Convention is over, the boys are deciding how best to use the two extra days vacation. Patrolmen Buckley and O'Connor intend to take foot baths during the two days so that those puppies that have been steaming ever since the Parade may have an opportunity to cool off a bit.

Do you know why Patrolman Tom Kane doesn't retire? Years ago when Tom was a rookie he served Patrolman Pope with a summons for obstructing the sidewalk. That was when Pope *worked* for a living. Pope swore that if Tom should retire he would hunt him to the ends of the earth in order to retaliate. That, my friends, is the reason why Tom Kane will for many more years remain in our midst.

Patrolman Chandler intends to join the Mounted Division. *Is that the reason you spent so much time around the carousels this summer, Al?*

Why are the attendants so happy lately? *Is it because of the fact the furnace has been started and they love to handle the ashes?*

Have you been told that Patrolman Sigmond is buying a beautiful mansion in Laurelton, the "garden spot" of Queens. Bet it will have real California pine in it, not like "Pan" Chodkowski's "Buddina."

Flash! Patrolman Fudjinski and his Missus have been presented with a beautiful late-1937-model Bundle of Joy! Mother and baby doing swell. Poppa coming through nicely, too.

Patrolman Charles Gallagher has been getting estimates on transforming his home into a two-family house. A certain family on the block next to him has so many noisy kids that play in front of Charlie's house, that he bit on this plan to get even with them. When alterations are completed he intends enticing these noisemakers to move in with him. Then he will purposely do some damage and put the blame on the kids. Result: the parents will punish the nuisances by keeping them in the house, in bed. No more noisy kids!

Flash! "What Luck" Sergeant Byrns won a Stromberg-Carlson radio in a contest sponsored by the "Wheaties" Company. All members of the Department are cordially invited to visit his home to listen to it in action. Due to lack of accommodations, two days will be needed for the initial inspection. Approximately ten thousand will be invited on Christmas. The rest will have to wait until New Year's Eve.

Rumor has it that Patrolman Ferguson, better known as "The General," has purchased a four-masted schooner. Patrolman Plansker has been signed up as First Mate with Patrolman Luchs assigned to take care of the pumps. *(Remember the barge!)*

The 5th Squad has entered a bowling team in the Long Island Daily Press League. 150 Class. They will bowl (?) under the name of the Century Club. Good Luck!

102ND PRECINCT: Graff, our dye-in-the-wool rookie, took his test for a driving license the other day. Result: (a) Passed red light. (b) Improper turn. (c) While backing to curb ruined lady's lawn. P. S.: *He wants the license to drive in the soap box derby next year.*

Ziggy, of the famous Hillside Zigmonts, gave his father-in-law two chicks about a year ago. *Now he's peeved becaused said papa-in-law charges him 30 cents a dozen for eggs.*

O'Connor invited Busick and Lustrum to go fishing. When they arrived at the dock, his boat was on dry land. *Busick claims he caught some nice fried herring.*

Doyle while hunting in the wilds of Sound Beach fired at two horns. Result: One dead cow. *(Was he Moo Mooed!)*

Murphy was seen marching up Fifth Avenue the day of the big parade. *"There goes the pants, where's the feller supposed to be in them?"* some one remarked.

Minz claims he has two days coming for dry shooting, but no one will believe him.

Bright Sayings: Grott—"Seniority BLAA!" Seery—"Not the man on Forty, Sarg!" Hirsch—"Where ho?"

An open letter to Captain Lederman of the 111th Precinct: "All the boys send their heartiest congratulations. May we offer our deepest sympathy upon the loss of your Mother."

The boys would like to know who it was pushing the street cleaning cart up Fifth Avenue the day of the parade.

Now that the bowling season has started we hope some of the players will come to life with a little good material once in a while.

The ball team under the management of Sergeant Delaney is certainly one we can be proud of. Our record can't be duplicated by any precinct in the Department, and that includes the Big Team. Watch our smoke next year.

105TH PRECINCT: The entire membership of the 105th Precinct extends its sympathy to Patrolman Hanneken and his family in the loss of his father.

Good luck and good health to Sergeant Winkelman in his retirement, and may he enjoy for many years to come his well earned vacation. He will be missed by the boys (*who will always be glad to see him*). Stop in and see us sometime, Sergeant.

Special Notice: Reward of 21 days extra vacation for any man, woman, animal, fish, contraption or device that can entice Patrolman Talk Easy Ganss to say something every once in a while.

Now that Chagnon & Wendt are tied for moving honors again, Red says there's at least one record he still holds. *"We only start packing after the kids have gone to school,"* he said. *"Not like Wendt who starts the night before, after they have gone to bed."*

THINGS THAT WOULD SHOCK THE DINGER

If Jeckel retired. . . . If Beyer had a post. . . . If Loughlin went on patrol. . . . If McNair left the radio patrol. . . . If Donnelly W. had a baseball team. . . . If Dunn ever stopped worrying. . . . If Bo Bo got apple sauce with his pork.

That new 8-cylinder car is the reason why Patrolman Boening switched to smoking 3 for a nickel ropes some time ago. Be assured we are all hoping he goes back to those straight 5 centers soon.

Patrolmen Artus and Smith of the 4th Squad now know who squealed about their spending their 32 hours off on the Merry-Go-Round at Coney Island. They blame Investigator Little, known as Boggie, who told them to keep out of Herma and Joe's sight.

A secret of the Dinger's: Since the Legion Parade, Patrolman Weepo Dunn will never again be referred to thusly.

During one of the recent Dollar Days, in Jamaica, Patrolman Moe Grady and Ex-Corporal Koehn were seen shopping for extra large towels to present to their old pal Iggie Albert.

*When Dunn mourns, Albert mourns,
And they all mourn together.
When one weeps, the other weeps,
And so does Tartemella.*

16TH DIVISION

PTL. ANDREW W. DOOLEY

108th Pct., Sgt. Michael J. Hogarty

111th Pct., Ptl. Peter J. Faas

109th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Cynor

112th Pct., Ptl. Lawrence J. McQuade

110th Pct., Ptl. Anthony Didio

114th Pct., Ptl. George Feaster

16TH DIVISION OFFICE: Patrolman James "Dapper Dan" Goodman, Safety Man Extraordinary for the 108th Precinct, takes his work very seriously and recently has shown an exceptional interest in the placing of tag summonses for parking violations. Wonder why?

Ernie Hitler Schmid, who recently acquired a mansion in Hollis, attempted to remodel the shack by installing a swimming pool in the basement. His able colleague, Harold Weary-Bottom Riordan, dashed to the rescue and with magic skill managed to unmodel the mess back into a heating plant. *He was rewarded by Herr Schmid with a slug of his very choicest not so private stock.*

Louie (Meyer Schein) Tobkes has just purchased a new battery for his "Squad" car and claims it is now good for another two years. *Poor Muscles!*

Charles Beau Brummel Havlick, former champion summons man of the 109th Precinct, is now dickering for a new set of teeth to go with that tuxedo.

James Grapes has taken the balance of his vacation, and from reliable information (received from Lieutenant Johansmeyer) he has been observed diligently at work pumping the basement out of the swamps, under the able supervision of "Dot."

TRAFFIC A

PTL. WALTER P. SCHAD

Our sincere sympathy is extended to Lieutenant O'Connor and Patrolman Menken who have suffered the loss of loved ones these past months.

I am sure our brother members will be happy to learn Patrolman O'Brien is making progress along the road back to good health. That we're all pulling for him goes without saying.

By this time Patrolman McDonough should be safely out of circulation. *The love bird got him, for he didn't watch out!* Anyhow, good luck to you and the Missus, Marty.

Remember how hard you used to try for an A in school? Well, Patrolmen Ressler and P. Joyce, welcome to the "A" club. I know

you boys will like the gang, and if you have wings bring them along, for you are going to find out just how big this city you call your home town really is.

Sergeant Taylor (*whose hook ball is no good on a golf course*) and Patrolman McCoy were seen chasing a white ball (*must have been one of Little Willy's pills*) out on Long Island. What was taken for the caddy turned out to be Patrolman Fitzgerald, for on a close-up we found him swinging hard at something on the ground. Did he hit it? Well, a supper date prevented us from hanging around that long.

F. Weiss, Plumber, Haddam, Conn. Odd jobs done. Sewers laid. Extensions built—or what have you. . . (Adv.)

For rent: Town sedan, (*won't run in country*) suitable for funerals, weddings, christenings, sightseeing trips, etc. Regular week-end service to Hurleyville, N. Y. See Patrolman Hurley for rates. *But see his jalopy first!*

Patrolman Greitz is still looking for a horse. Come, Paddy, let him have yours for the winter. Besides, the carousels are all closed this time of year.

Wanted forthwith: Three toupees before the cold weather sets in. For who? Well, Patrolmen Morris, Noonan and McCloskey could use them.

Sightseeing? See the boy with the 33 ft. feet. Who?

TRAFFIC C

PTL. WILLIAM J. GOULD

Now that the Convention is over, Comrade Jimmie Lent has been taking a much needed rest, forgetting all about roll-calls, Sunday duty details, et cetera and so forth!

By the way, who is the handsome fellow they call "The Platinum Blonde?" *Maybe someone on the Special Summons Squad can enlighten us?*

Happy smiles were on the face of Lieutenant Keeling when he took the desk on the morning of September 23. It was his birthday (47th) and he the proud Daddy of a five-year-old daughter.

Will McGorry inform us who it is that calls him "Captain?"

Traffic C was well represented in the Legionnaire Parade with 32 members, under command of none other than our former Sergeant, now Lieutenant Eddie Donlan. This explains the reason for those comments heard everywhere along the route: "*What a nice straight line they keep!*" In addition, Patrolman Doule had the pleasure of seeing his own father marching along as a Legionnaire.

Not only Traffic C but the Police Department itself lost a wonderful personality when Patrolman John Powers, a Legionnaire, passed away in the middle of the Convention. We send our deepest sympathy to his wife and five children.

3rd DISTRICT TRAFFIC

LT. ARTHUR STRACHAN

Re: *The American Legion Parade.*

By the look of Patrolman Wilbur Forsyth as he proudly marched up 5th Avenue with the Legionnaires one would think he had been put through a threshing machine. In truth those humps on his forehead were caused by Wilbur's forgetting to hold tight to the banister while descending the subway stairs enroute to the parade. *He faw down and go BOOM, in plainer words.*

Big Tom O'Brien, (K) giving the girls along the line of march that big Steeplechase Smile of his, was an attraction all by himself.

Fred "The Actor" Miller (K) had all his medals on. Must have been humpbacked after marching with all those decorations plastered to his chest.

Harry Shortel's feet got the best of him along about 61st Street. *A little out of training, no doubt.*

Ask Joe Conway how he liked the after-parade.

And did Tom Harrington get the bird at the Traffic D station house!

COMMENT & QUERY: Twinkltoes McPhelin has left our bed and board. Our Kimmie has become a jockey, no less. We might add ditto for Jack Ferguson, the marble-topped sage of Traffic I. We wish them both luck in their new assignments, and agree to provide pillows, if necessary.

We note our old friend "Anonymous" is with us again.

Ed "Sparehair" O'Connell is running true to form. Yes, Eddie says his Asthma is coming out *lovelier than ever before!*

Gus "Baldy" Petressek claims he is the boss of his house. *You'd never suspect it, though, if you had watched him the other day carrying the shopping bag and growling to himself following Minnie around the market.. Poor Baldy! Maybe he would prefer working on Saturdays?*

Poor Harry Hughes is worried again. Everybody picking on him, he says, to the extent he can never get his work done. Maybe he needs a helper?

Ed White, the "Hub hubing" chauffeur of Third District Traffic, no longer wishes to be called "*Julia*" in this magazine. All right, "*Julia*," we won't call you "*Julia*" any more. No, no more than usual.

Some news from an old friend:

Our old cigar smoking Walter de La Griss recently took the high dive and plunged head first into the Sea of Matrimony! Many of the boys joined him and the fair bride at a little get-together after the ceremony. A good time was had by all. There were no casualties listed—except that a perfectly good pearl-grey fedora was whisked from the bald pate of good old Wilbur sometime during the wee small hours of the morning and trampled under foot by Big Boy Parente! John says he didn't mean to do it, but we have our doubts. At any rate, it has been rumored that the Better Half of the Forsythe

Menage has instituted proceedings to recover for damages. And is Big John's face red!

Tom Boland has found (*to his sorrow and at the expense of a perfectly serviceable shirt*) that two thousand greasy sparerib bones cannot be encased in last week's newspaper without something of a struggle. It is also reasonable to suspect that such bones might prove difficult to handle when covered with grease. And it was a boy by the name of "Not a word" Kruger who trundled the bones away from there. Nice work, Frank.

Joe Conway is losing his grip at last! When visiting the Collar City not so long ago, Joe, who long ago quit sleeping in hallways, hired himself a suite in a hotel. Upon entering his room he was surprised to find in his bed what appeared to be a huge bundle of old clothes. The bundle, upon investigation, turned out to be a fat cop from the 84th Precinct. We know the name of the cop, but for reasons of our own, we will not divulge it. Heh, Heh, so what did Joey do? I ask you, *what* did he do? Did he go into a rage and tear the sleeping one limb from limb, as one who knows him would be justified in expecting? No, he did *not*. Instead he quietly crawled under the bed and pulled the rug up over his head so that his snores would not disturb the bundle on the bed. Alas and alack—what a pitiful thing to have to witness—*our Joey taking anything like that without a squawk!* After that anything can happen.

Anonymous.

TRAFFIC K

PTL. HARRY J. SHORTEL

Freddie Meyers gets boils in the funniest places.

Mike Cully is always getting Frank Seaman's angora. Uses 13, yes—sometimes 14 checkers, and moves *two at a time!* He can't do that to us, Frank.

Al Tuozzo is thinking about stocking his farm with purest bred stock. Nothing like going after things in a big way, Al.

Whose dreams are continuously haunted with the refrain "*When My Dream Boat Comes Home?*"

Los Angeles doesn't seem so far when you see it on a U. S. roadmap. *What say, Legionnaires?*

J. McCarthy wanted to finish a job on Markowitz that was started many years ago. Mac had Moe all ready. Joe Silverstein was on the job helping Mac.

Famous Saying heard around the station house: "*They can't do that to us!*"

Another Mardi Gras and Safety Parade over and as usual Traffic Precinct K was on the job with a magnificent float and a band whose marching rhythms it was impossible to resist.

TRAFFIC P

PTL. EDWIN A. BUNDE

Bill Mahoney and Ed Kriedler were the sandwich men for the orphans who participated in the Mardi Gras held at Coney Island. Can you imagine an Irishman and a Dutchman performing as delicatessen clerks? And just as a little reminder—there were sandwiches with bologna on them. Take notice, Bergman.

Dan Stehn was seen pitching pennies into a wash-tub recently, trying to win a balloon at a carnival held in Hollis. After watching all the misses he made, I came to the conclusion he should try pitching them into Lake Ronkonkomo. It's a bit larger.

Ryan had one day off for shooting, so he said he'd be willing to take Monday, Wednesday and Friday. *Oh, yeah?*

McHugh went for a bottle of milk at 6 A.M. A poor thirsty mutt followed him home and Mac generously split the quart with him.

When Harry Young says, "*Wait, I'm going for my pipe,*" that's the time for you to look out.

Devine is a one-man missing persons bureau when it comes to looking for his son.

How come senior men of the squads get the junior men's details?

Patrolman Esters, a new man in Traffic P, was here only a short time when his wife presented him with a fine baby girl. Congratulations! All doing very well, thank you, including Esters.

Wimpy's name will be changed to Empty Saddles Schweing.

Van Slick's favorite dish on his meal periods is real Italian spaghetti with meat balls.

Mike Bohan went on his vacation and started digging ditches with his car in Connecticut. Why not use a steam shovel, Mike? It wouldn't be knocked around so much.

Fred Beste and the family went to the Thousand Islands on their vacation and Fred said he would like to have spent about a week on each island. All right, don't start to figure how long that would be.

Our heartfelt condolences to Patrolmen Drew and Newmeyer, whose mothers passed on; also to Sergeant Hallinan in the loss of his brother.

Patrolman Tenety's wife is in the Mary Immaculate Hospital with appendicitis. We are all hoping for a speedy recovery.

MOUNTED SQUADRON I

SGT. STEVE O'NEILL

Congratulations are in order for:

(a) Our former "Skipper," Thomas L. Byrnes, who was recently promoted to the rank of deputy inspector.

(b) Sergeant "Call me Barney" Connors, promoted to the rank of lieutenant.

(c) Rudie Lehman, who became a sergeant.

Good luck to you all—and keep up the good reputation of the Mounties.

Sergeant Leo Russ recently reported for duty dressed up to kill in his white flannels. *He had a tough time convincing the gang that he was not the Good Humor Man.*

Tom Woo-Woo Muldoon daily relates his short story. His only listener now is Larry Archer. *Poor Larry. . .*

Sergeant Artie Butler, in charge of the Bronx Mounties, has innovated a new whistle, by means of which in a few blasts he can assemble his gang from Hunter's Island and Orchard Beach in a few minutes. The only drawback is that on cloudy days the blast can only be heard a few yards away and, therefore, has to be relayed from one man to another.

The great fish mystery has been solved! *Emil (Schnozzle) Felhammer had a fish bone caught in his throat.*

Believe it or not—Henry Feuchter, the Bronx Magician, is the proud possessor of a platinum tooth, 2½ months old.

Smiling (True Blue) Lafferty is doing a swell job filling in as second broom in the absence of Schnozzle.

Captain Bob Reilly's "Girlie", 6 months old, is taking lessons in acrobatic dancing. *Must be a chip off the old block.*

During the full moon period, watch Patrolman Murray, who holds down a post in Harlem.

"Knobby" would like to know why Patrolman Martin is usually weepy and always gloomy.

Patrolman (Dutch) Hahn is quite a favorite with the delicatessen dealers in the Harlem area.

Our newest mystery: *Why does Patrolman Munster always keep his hat on?*

George (Jockey) Chandler on his first trip to the recent strike in Staten Island got seasick on the ferry and received first aid when he arrived at St. George. Upon recovering, he said he would much prefer going over the "hurdles."

Harry (Hello Brother) Lunt accompanied his uncle, Bert, in the pilot house to and from Staten Island during the strike. A few more trips, Harry, and you will be eligible for a berth at Sailors Snug Harbor.

Sergeant John Finan and his "native" troopers had a swell summer on the Island. Their favorite ditty was "*Early to bed and etc., etc.*"

Neil Ward (the youth of today): "I'll see you at Volpe's."

Sergeant Tommy Kane found the trip to the "Island" too severe, which accounts no doubt for his showing up with a Charlie-horse.

Patrolman Pete Ennis was the pal of the kids. They all called him "Red."

Steve O'Neill and Tommy Bligh were the horseshoe champs.

Sergeant Al (Call me blue blood) Harriott spent his meal times reciting "*In the shade of the old Apple Tree.*"

MISSING PERSONS BUREAU

DET. CHARLES E. MEYER

How simple it is to stay at one's desk for a few moments and write on topics that took place in the course of a day, a week, or year. How difficult to pen a few words on a sorrowful event that occurred within a brief space of time.

The sudden, yet seemingly peaceful departure of Detective August Wickman has left us, in the Missing Persons Bureau, bereft not only of a fellow worker, but a counselling father. To those who knew him, there is nothing pen nor word can convey to describe his numerous attributes. To all others there is only this brief thought: "*A real man, an understanding and loving father, a devoted husband and gracious friend, has been lost.*"

DIVISION OF LICENSES

PTL. MAURICE P. HEALY.

Now we should be able to get some respite from listening to news of coming arrivals, etc. *The McNamaras are under the wire with a fine Baby Boy!* Shades of the McNamaras—the kid is a tenor! *Congrats!*

The girls out East New York way are casting very pleasing eyes on Sergeant Herman Schwartzburg. Well, Herm, with that extra \$500 it is surprising to what lengths the dear little girls will go. *So watch your step!*

I see that A. Edward Nagle has moved from the shores of the Ocean to the closer confines of Long Island. That should stop all the noises we have heard about bringing sand into the house.

Heard in the dugout: "Just Daniel Webster being taken for an airing." "I stood on the deck and watched the REX go over the horizontal;" also: "I say, Captain, I won't be able to do much on the water front this week on account of the American Legion Conjunction."

Walter Ward our No. 1 elevator operator is having trouble keeping his supply of cheese cloth handy in the elevator. Would suggest, Walter, that you speak to one of our Detectives and see what he can do for you. If you can get Michael Bernie interested, I think he could solve the mystery.

Elections to city offices are not the only things to catch the interest of the boys. I hear that Post 460 will elect a new Commander soon, and that one of our lads will lead the gang to the convention in California next year. James Touhey will look good in that spot. Here's hoping that he makes it.

One of our civilian clerks has a bowling team that he thinks is good. In fact, he hereby issues a challenge to Tom Cavanaugh's team from the 23rd Precinct. Remember the Strike and Spare Club, Tom? The above team is also open to bids from other precincts or commands.

It's a good thing that when a certain party brings bingo prizes home the Little Woman does not try her arm out with them. Can you imagine having pots and pans bounced off your bean and for practically no good reason at all? But don't let it worry you, Lieutenant, they tell me the Missus has very poor control.

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

PTL. JENNER AITOR

Sergeant Saylor still insists he spent his vacation hunting skunk in the wilds of Indiana. And this despite the irrefutable testimony of a certain pigeon fancier from Yorkville that actually he landed as usual out in Astoria where, as is customary, he spent his leisure days on the roof flying pigeons!

It certainly is tough on the boys trying to get around Lieutenant Dan Scannell's newly acquired lingo since he returned from that Grand and Glorious Pilgrimage to the Blarney Stone. That Gaelic accent sure has us stumped and no foolin'. The only bright spot in an otherwise hopeless situation is contributed by Patrolman Hanley. Hughie says he never could understand Uncle Dan even before he made the trip to Ireland!

And did you know that Lieutenant Scannell's credit isn't worth a darn so far as Lenny Hayes is concerned? *And that Len insists on an ironclad receipt from the celebrated Irish explorer no matter how trivial the transaction?*

Jim Lombardi crops up in the news again! This time the "Silent One" started handing out tickets for some charitable organization of foreign ancestry. Repercussions were bound to follow, naturally. Hey, Bell, suppose you DID buy a ticket from Jim—what's the idea telling everybody that to you the whole business looks screwy? And just wait until Mrs. Murray on the Concourse gets wind of the thing. Her man Buffalo Bill also invested ten cents in a ticket—and without even so much as consulting her in the transaction!

Have you noticed how our fellow-workers have started taking days off since Patrolman Brenner popped up at Poplar Street? We're all glad to have Hank around—but when his Missouri meerschbaum gets going, it's a question of taking an aspirin or a day's vacation. Frankly, we feel the boys are using good judgment—taking the latter.

And before we forget, Captain Donnelly wishes to inform all and sundry that it is doubtful Dan Defoe could have had Lieutenant John Lynch and Jim Toohey in mind when he wrote that immortal classic featuring Robinson Crusoe and his Good Man Friday.



If you should happen across a singing troubadour roaming the streets in the neighborhood of 69th Street, in Brooklyn, look closely and you'll recognize our old Goomba, Francesco Antonio Martuccio. The good signor recently invested six hard-earned berries in a slightly used second-hand accordion, of excellent make and fairly decent temperament. With a little more practice he expects to give the holiday Santa Claus, despite the advantage of chimneys and bells, some stiff competition during the coming Yuletide season.

Incidentally, Mike Gavin and George Kevel, of the Police Academy Elevator Squad, wish to have it known that they, too, have their ups and downs.

Motor Transport takes great delight in welcoming Miss McCormick of the Police Academy staff to the ranks of the literati. Have you read the delectable Virginia's poetic effusion on page 25? Quite a work of art—yes siree! And don't fail to watch for an even greater surprise next month when Pearl (SPRING 3100) flaunts one about some extremely lovely young firemen she knows!!!

FLASH! Bill Dineen has at last become a Grandpappy! One of his four sturdy sons is the fellow responsible for Bill's sudden exhibition of recklessness with the cigars. *Congratulations, Bill, a better man couldn't be so honored.*

Former Alderman Arthur Monahan, chief of the famous P. A. Mop and Broom Squad, created a furor one morning last month when he reported for work wearing his high silk topper. Arthur's reputation as the Academy's best dressed man is too well known to warrant discussion here.

CRIMINALS WANTED

**WANTED FOR EXTORTION, GRAND LARCENY
AND CONSPIRACY
(\$500.00 REWARD)**



SAMUEL KRANTZ
(Photograph taken 1927)

DESCRIPTION OF SAMUEL KRANTZ, aliases: Joseph S. Krantz, J. S. Kamens, Sammy Brown, Murray Klinger:—Age 35 years; height, 5 feet, 10 inches; weight, 180 pounds; dark complexion; dark hair; high forehead; snappy dresser; usually walks with both hands in pockets; walks very erect; slight Jewish accent.



JOSEPH C. GALLUP

**WANTED FOR
GRAND LARCENY**

DESCRIPTION—Age 45 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight, 145 pounds; brown eyes; black curly hair. E 10609.



IKE LUCKMAN

WANTED FOR MURDER



FRANK FIGLIOLIA, aliases Frank Figletti, Frank DeFeo, Frank Merallo.

DESCRIPTION—Age 22 years; height 5 feet, 7 inches; weight 155 pounds; brown hair and eyes; Italian-American. B-129236.

WANTED FOR CONSPIRACY AND EXTORTION



JACOB SHAPIRO, aliases Gurrah, Lefty Garra, Morris Friedman, Samuel Dishouse, Charles Shapiro, Charles Goldberg.

DESCRIPTION—Age 42 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 203 pounds; medium build; dark chestnut hair; brown eyes. B-40417.

WANTED FOR CONSPIRACY AND EXTORTION



LOUIS BUCHALTER, aliases Louis Buckhouse, Louis Kavar, Louis Cohen, Louis Buckhalter, Louis Buckalter, and Lepke.

DESCRIPTION—Age 41 years; height 5 feet 7½ inches; weight 174 pounds; medium build; black hair; brown eyes. B-46043.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Capt. OSCAR P. HIMMEL	70 Pct.	Oct. 20, 1937
Ptl. GEORGE A. KERRIGAN	90 Pct.	Sept. 30, 1937
Ptl. AUGUST WICKMAN	18 Div. M. O. D. D.	Oct. 4, 1937
Ptl. ANTHONY L. J. LAMBRECHT	88 Pct.	Oct. 5, 1937
Ptl. PHILIP KELLY	19 Div. Off. Ch. Insp.	Oct. 7, 1937
Ptl. FRANK W. RHINOW	Tr. I	Oct. 10, 1937
Ptl. JOHN J. KENNEALLY	Tr. C	Oct. 12, 1937
Ptl. RALPH M. REED	108 Pct.	Oct. 14, 1937
Ptl. RANDAL J. McCARTHY	1 Det. Dist.	Oct. 15, 1937
Ptl. WILLIAM J. FARRELL	41 Pct.	Oct. 22, 1937
Ptl. JOHN J. L. DEWITT	18 Div. M. O. D. D.	Oct. 25, 1937
Ptl. MICHAEL J. RYAN	45 Pct.	Oct. 31, 1937
Ret. Lt. WILLIAM J. EGGERS	Old 87 Pct.	Oct. 2, 1937
Ret. Lt. MAURICE J. CONVEY	Old 102 Pct.	Oct. 15, 1937
Ret. Sgt. JOHN A. MURPHY	19 Div.	Oct. 3, 1937
Ret. Sgt. LOWERY T. MEAD	Old 67 Pct.	Oct. 10, 1937
Ret. Ptl. FRANK J. FUCHS	Old 5 Pct.	Sept. 30, 1937
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM H. BIGGS	Old 282 Pct.	Oct. 2, 1937
Ret. Ptl. DANIEL J. SULLIVAN	42 Pct.	Oct. 4, 1937
Ret. Ptl. MICHAEL J. QUINN	Old 11 Div.	Oct. 5, 1937
Ret. Ptl. THOMAS GORMAN	Man. Bridge Pct.	Oct. 5, 1937
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM E. McEVOY	Tr. A	Oct. 5, 1937
Ret. Ptl. ROBERT KEPPLER	Old 165 Pct.	Oct. 6, 1937
Ret. Ptl. HENRY J. KLEIN	Old 143 Pct.	Oct. 10, 1937
Ret. Ptl. GEORGE MacROW	47 Pct.	Oct. 11, 1937
Ret. Ptl. RALPH A. WILSON	Old 152 Pct.	Oct. 14, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOHN A. MAXWELL	Old 15 Pct.	Oct. 16, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JAMES J. DONOVAN	48 Pct.	Oct. 19, 1937
Ret. Ptl. FREDERICK W. WENDEBERG	Det. Bnr.	Oct. 19, 1937
Ret. Ptl. PETER F. ESSIG	92 Pct.	Oct. 21, 1937
Ret. Ptl. ROBERT McKINLEY	Old 164 Pct.	Oct. 22, 1937
Ret. Ptl. HENRY J. SONDERICKER	103 Pct.	Oct. 26, 1937

Spring 3100

December, 1937



Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 8

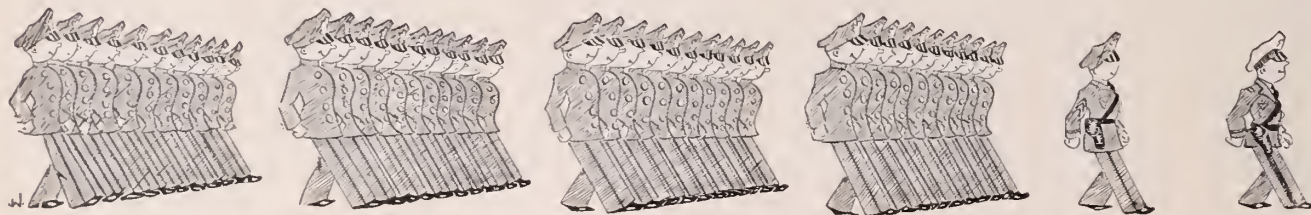
DECEMBER, 1937

No. 10

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF—BY—FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

JOHN J. SEERY,
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JOHN J. O'CONNELL, Managing Editor

JAMES A. DE MILT, Associate Editor

Published by the Police Department, City of New York. Copyright, 1937, by Police Department City of New York.
Address all communications to the Managing Editor, 72 Poplar Street, Brooklyn.



Our Police Policy Concerning Labor Disturbances

By Lewis J. Valentine
Police Commissioner, City of New York

With kind acknowledgments to Assistant Chief Inspector John A. Lyons for the suggestions, data and other invaluable aid furnished by him in the preparation of this article.

IT HAS been the policy of our Department to handle every strike on its own merits, weigh it and take every precaution to prevent disorder. It is essential to have a sufficient number of men to handle the situation, and that they be most competent. We know of some of the things that have occurred and the criticism that has been brought down on other departments because of inefficiency, brutality and corruption. We have had a great many situations here that were loaded with TNT. We have had a great many strikes, and a few short months ago we didn't know whither we were headed.

In connection with industrial disturbances, the general duties of the Police Department are the same as those under other unusual conditions of more common occurrence, namely: to protect life and property, and maintain order. The policies, ideals and objectives of the Police Commissioner are reflected in the manner in which such duties are carried out by the force. If district leaders, ward heelers, political chiselers or other selfish interests are permitted to influence or interfere with the administration of a police department, the effectiveness of that important branch of the city service diminishes in proportion to the amount of outside domination that is exercised over it.

The successful and orderly conduct of an organization composed of as many individuals as go to make up the Police Department of the City of New York, and the morale and efficiency of its members, are dependent upon the mutual, sympathetic understanding and the confidence and cooperation existing between it and the people of the city.

Immediately upon assuming office, at 8:00 A.M., January 1, 1934, His Honor, the Mayor, in the gymnasium at Police Headquarters, addressed a conference of all the superior officers of the Department and laid down his policies in clear and unmistakable language. The Mayor assured them that, in the performance of their duty, they would be unhampered by political restrictions and that he would personally support them against any subversive influences that might be directed against them. He also impressed upon them the importance of patience, courtesy and restraint necessary to be exercised by them in their dealings with the public, particularly at large gatherings and meetings. In discussing labor disturbances he directed that the members of our Department remain absolutely neutral, explaining that the issues of the controversy were of no concern to us; that there was no compulsion upon an employer to employ any

person who was not agreeable to him: that the person who wanted to work had a lawful right to do so, and the person who wanted to strike had the same rights. Regardless of our feelings in the matter, the Mayor said, we must stand as an impartial bulwark between the opposing factors and perform our sworn duties, which require:

- (a) The protection of life and property,
- (b) The prevention and detection of crime,
- (c) The preservation of the peace,
- (d) The enforcement of all laws, and
- (e) The arrest of all violators.

Mayor LaGuardia further advised the members of our Department that economic issues could not be settled with a "nightstick," and that force, if used by either side, must be met with a superior force in order to uphold the laws and arrest violators.

The entire Department quickly sensed his sincerity of purpose, and his aims for honest, nonpartisan government. The misunderstanding, confusion and discouragement that had formerly existed were completely wiped out, and in the light of what has since transpired, there is no question that there has been a complete transformation in the morale of the force, and a consequent unity of purpose on the part of the members to serve the people of this city with the highest possible degree of efficiency. As a natural result, there never existed a firmer feeling of confidence, nor a better spirit of good will on the part of the public toward the police of this city, despite the unprecedented economic depression of the last several years with its resulting social upheavals and industrial unrest.

From a police standpoint, strikes in a great city such as New York present a most serious problem to the police and to the community as well. Every strike, whether large or small, concerns not only the employer and employee, but it affects and inconveniences the general public as well. Hence, it is not a private fight, nor merely a matter of interest to the so-called bosses and workers. The public interest is paramount to the issues between them if the public health, safety, or reasonable comfort or convenience are endangered or threatened. Many of such strikes occur in the busiest and most congested sections of the city where, because of the immense flow of pedestrian and vehicular traffic, difficult police tasks are presented.

In order that an insight might be had into local conditions, there were hundreds of strikes in miscellaneous trades and businesses, involving hundreds of thousands of people, during the past three years, within the City of New York. Through the prompt and effective intervention of His Honor, the Mayor, many others—notably a threatened strike in the needle trades in the early part of this year—were averted, and a strike recently threatened by B.M.T. employees was postponed. Almost without exception, every other strike of any importance was quickly arbitrated by him, to the satisfaction of all concerned. The enormous saving to industry and to the workers and the community as a whole cannot be estimated. Under the direct supervision of high commanding officers particularly well qualified for this difficult work, the problems involved in each strike are carefully studied and painstaking plans are made to cover it with a sufficient detail of men.

In order to meet the emergencies created by strikes, large parades, meetings and other events requiring extraordinary police arrangements, there was established, in the office of the Chief Inspector at Police Headquarters, a Bureau of Operations, working on a twenty-four hour schedule, under the supervision of a competent superior officer. It is the function of this Bureau to ascertain the extent of police emergencies, the police requirements necessary to cope with them, and prepare and issue orders and instructions with regard thereto. Commanding Officers are required to immediately report to that Bureau by telephone, all strikes, disorders and unusual occurrences and conditions requiring its attention.

The Bureau of Operations is an active, central point of contact. It has resulted in better cooperation and coordination of the various units of our Department, and it has tended to increase greatly the efficiency and effectiveness of the Department in policing such emergencies. All of the unprecedented number of such industrial strikes, involving hundreds of thousands of men, were easily and effectively controlled by a necessarily limited number of men, with absolute neutrality respecting the issues between the contending parties.

In the matter of strikes, the police are usually in the same peculiar and uncomfortable position as they are when called upon to settle the Saturday night dispute. When, as a matter of public necessity and welfare they step in to forestall violence or prevent illegal or unfair advantage by either side, or if they remain on the sidelines, they are subjected to severe criticism, charged with favoritism and their good faith questioned; and, to use the vernacular, after the fight is over, the disputants not infrequently "gang up" on them for their trouble.

In times of labor upheaval, the task confronting the police in the area of disturbance requires a maximum of vigilance, good judgment, tact, diplomacy, restraint, self-control, fairness and a liberal, flexible policy in dealing with the situation.

Strikes and industrial disputes are occasions on which force and oppressive methods of control are undesirable. They aggravate, instead of help to solve the problem. Trivial offenses can be better corrected by warning and sympathetic advice than by arrest. Brutal measures or contact with police stations and courts do no good either to such offenders or to society at large. They only tend to further intensify an already serious situation by sometimes making martyrs of professional agitators and trouble-makers who have no interest in the strike except to incite disorder, and often create in favor of such fictitious martyrs the sympathy and support of many well-meaning, but misled, individuals who ordinarily would not be concerned. Inflexible enforcement and rigid, unswerving control almost always lead to disorder, bad feeling, and quite often disaster and bloodshed.

It is not the duty of the police to end a strike. Neither is it their function to give the employer, whether a large and influential corporation or an individual running a small business, any undue advantage in the controversy. It is their duty to protect the persons and property of the opposing factions, and of the public as well, and to anticipate and prevent disorder and violence. It is the policy of our Department to do that, and nothing more, observing absolute neutrality at all times.

The policies of our Department with regard to labor troubles and the procedure to be followed in policing strikes are clearly, concisely and comprehensively set forth in the Manual of Procedure and the Rules and Regulations of the Department. Members of the force are also further bound by ever changing court decisions.

I quote a few paragraphs from Article 33 of the Manual of Procedure as relates to "Strikes":

The manner in which strikes are to be handled is largely at the discretion of the Commanding Officer. The best police work is that of prevention. At the outset of a strike, the Commanding Officer will advise employer and striker of the meaning and intent of this article.

It is to be assumed, unless advice to the contrary is had from the courts or other competent authority, that the purposes of a peaceful, orderly strike are legal. It is imperative, therefore, that the law be enforced with strict and even-handed impartiality, favors being shown none, and justice being done all.

The employment of professional bullies and thugs by either side to a strike will be discouraged, and unlawful conditions and acts that might ultimately lead to disorder and violence will be prevented. The striking employees will be warned against the activities of professional agitators who have no direct interest in the controversy but exploit a situation for propaganda purposes.

There is no compulsion upon an employer to keep in his employ any individual or individuals against what the employer believes to be his best interests; nor, on the other hand, need an employee or employees continue to work under conditions that are unsatisfactory to them, be those conditions what they may.

Peaceful picketing has been held by the courts to be lawful. Striking employees may picket in the vicinity or in front of their former place of employment with a view to persuading those still employed to strike; or to persuade those they have reason to think are considering taking their former places not to do so; or to advise prospective customers of the establishment where they were formerly employed of the existence of the strike and the character of their grievances. In all such cases, members of the force will require that the manner of address and the language used are of a sort not to create disorder or violence, nor to offend public decency; and they will prevent violence or even physical contact between opposing factions.

Care will be exercised by Commanding Officers that regulations in regard to picketing will be interpreted fairly but with a view to the paramount obligation which the police owe to the public in regard to the safety of persons and property. The number of pickets that may be employed in any specific case will, in the first instance, be determined by the precinct commander, subject to later supervision and modification by superior authority, due regard being had to the width of the street and sidewalk; the number of persons still at work; the size of the building involved, the number of its exits and their size; the number of neutrals using the sidewalks, etc., but pickets will not be permitted in such numbers as to obstruct the free entry into, and exit from the employer's place. The assembly of crowds tending to intimidate or obstruct the passage of persons to and from such place will not be permitted.

The professional "guard" or "strike-breaker," more politely known as the "industrial agent" or "private detective," is a most sinister factor in labor controversies. Highly developed organizations, in this and other cities, maintaining large staffs of professional thugs, bullies and strong-arm men, are ready at any hour of the day or night to send their mercenaries into any

industry to carry on a service that is questionable, if not illegal. Many of them would not bear close scrutiny. The antagonism and bad feeling created by their presence remain long after the strike has been settled. The policy of the Police Department of the City of New York has been to act swiftly and vigorously against persons such as these when their actions become unlawful. "Chowder-Head" Cohen and others of his kind are fine examples of this class of parasite who live on the misery and misfortune of others.

Although a policy of restraint and patience is followed, prompt and direct police action is taken when warnings are disregarded in the matter of rough tactics, or the employment of professional gangsters. The humane procedure of restraint and patience in maintaining law and order in connection with labor disturbances in this city, with the least possible friction, and without unnecessary force, particularly with regard to minor violations often due to overzealousness in the labor cause, provides unassailable testimony of the wisdom and effectiveness of our policy.

With pardonable pride, particular stress is laid on the wonderful achievements of the police of this city during the critical period through which we are passing. Notwithstanding the difficult and dangerous situation with which New York has been confronted, this Department did not falter, nor swerve, but continued to perform its functions and duties with extraordinary self-control, resolution, energy, loyalty and efficiency. While strike conditions were orderly and comparatively peaceful in this city, other great centers throughout this nation, and elsewhere, seethed in unrest, disorder and violence, accompanied by bloodshed in many instances.

Many of the present strikes throughout this city and country are simply a manifestation of labor's growing pains. It is natural that during the process of organization on so large and unprecedented a scale as at present, more labor trouble may be expected than ordinarily. New unions, under the control of inexperienced, reckless and irresponsible officials, are the cause of much of the confusion resulting from strikes, and unfortunately too many false "leaders" and "prophets" have arisen in recent years in the ranks of organized labor, bringing disgrace upon, and distrust of, the organizations which they betrayed. The racketeering and corruption practiced by them in their conduct of the poultry, restaurant and cafeteria, fish market, and other unions, is an indelible blemish upon that portion of the history of labor organizations.

In time these and other weaknesses and abuses will be corrected. Unions will purge themselves of dishonest and incompetent officials, and a better relationship between capital and labor will grow out of what today appears to many to be the forerunner of disorder, confusion and destruction.

This city and nation are entering upon a new era in industrial and social advancement. The clouds will disappear. Disorder and unrest will fade away, and in a cordial spirit of confidence, good will and mutual understanding, capital and labor will march side by side to heights of success and prosperity never before attained.

Rookies Who Showed the Way

A Monthly Success Story Told in Pictures

—Featuring Rookie Cops of Vesteryear—



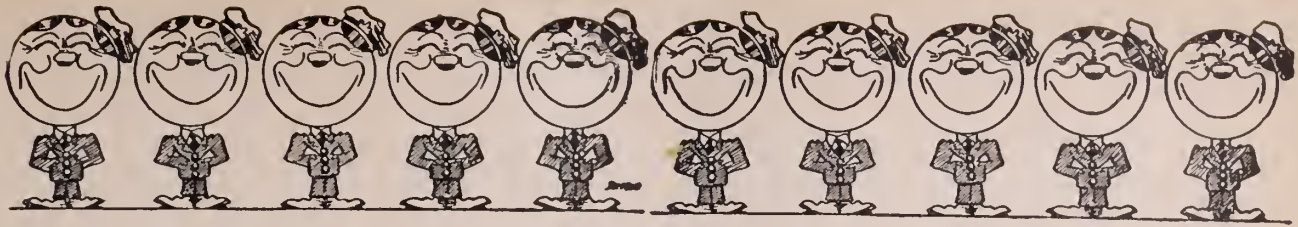
1—Captain Martin Sheehy

2—Captain Edward C. Moran

3—Captain Byron R. Sackett

4—Captain William T. Reynolds

5—Captain Frank Fasullo



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month SPRING 3100 will award two prizes of \$15 and \$10, respectively, for the two best short stories submitted. (One prize this month only.)

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning stories will appear in a subsequent issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the cartoonists whose drawings are accepted for publication.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received by the Managing Editor not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ACTIVE AND RETIRED MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

DECEMBER, 1937

Cover Design	PTL. CHARLES HARROLD	
Our Police Policy Concerning Labor Disturbances....	LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner	1
Rookies Who Showed the Way.....		4
Need For Teamwork Between Police and Prosecutor.	THOMAS E. DEWEY, District-Attorney-Elect, N. Y. County	6
Santa Claus Sure Gets Around—Prize Short Story..	PTL. HAROLD A. SOUTHWICK, Midtown Squad	8
Letters We'd Like You to Read.....		11
Division of Licenses of the Police Department.....	JOHN J. SULLIVAN, Second Deputy Commissioner	12
Protecting Mr. New Yorker Against Crime.....		14
Mounted Team Again Conquers.....		18
St. George's Association.....		19
Sports		20
Officers' Training School—Questions and Answers...	LT. JAMES B. NOLAN	22
Departmental Orders		24
Scotland Yard Lists "Do's" and "Don't's".....		25
Police Pistol Team Wins.....		26
Looking 'Em Over.....		28

TO ALL MEMBERS OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT

*Y*OU did a magnificent
job on Election Day.
The people of the City of
New York are proud of you.

F. H. LAGUARDIA,
Mayor.

TO ALL MEMBERS OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT

HIS Honor, The Mayor, and the Police Commissioner have received many congratulatory letters, telegrams and telephone calls complimenting the members of this Department for their exemplary conduct, splendid efficiency, patience and courtesy during the election on Tuesday, November 2, 1937.

The Police Commissioner and the Deputy Commissioners visited all parts of the City of New York from the opening of the polls to the completion of the canvass and found the members of our Department alert and vigilant, protecting the rights of the electors, preserving the peace and enforcing the laws.

Your efficiency and effectiveness have brought great credit to our Department and to the administration, and the Police Commissioner congratulates and commends all the members of the Department for the efficient manner in which they performed their duty on Election Day.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner.

Need For Teamwork Between Police and Prosecutor

By Thomas E. Dewey

District Attorney-Elect, New York County

THE day has passed when it was enough for a lone detective to pick up a defendant, bring in his witnesses, and then leave the case to the ordinary grind of the criminal courts. There always will be plenty of those cases, and this old-fashioned method is sometimes good enough for the run of the mill work, but it will not do when the crime is crafty or when it is a part of a racket. The crime that cannot be solved at the scene requires the joint effort of police and prosecutor.

A good policeman wants the help and guidance of a skilled lawyer. Political sponsors are well satisfied with prosecutors who occupy their swivel chairs, waiting for the police, unaided, to give them evidence on a silver platter. But the results, when crimes are complex, can never satisfy a real cop. The modern police officer knows that without a willing District Attorney to supplement his own work, a well-planned case is likely to go out the window. More than that, he knows that he will never get beyond the little fellow, or reach up to the big shot in the background. An alert prosecutor and an alert policeman have much to give each other. When both are willing to work together for weeks and months if necessary, both succeed. When one lies down on the job, both fail.

For the better part of six years now I have been engaged in criminal prosecution. More than half that time I was a Federal Prosecutor working side by side for months at a time with the trained, skillfully directed men of the many Federal investigating services, including the Treasury Intelligence Unit, the Postal Inspection Service, the Bureau of Investigation of the Department of Justice, the Secret Service, the Customs Agents, the Narcotics Bureau and others. During those six years, but particularly during the past two years, I have also worked with a staff of New York police detectives. I have had an opportunity to compare the methods and results of the work of Federal and local agencies at first hand. Yet I must in fairness say that this is a difficult comparison to make, because of the strictly limited fields to which the Federal units are confined by their special jurisdiction. Almost all of our great criminal problems are still matters which are and must be handled by local police. For many years, Federal units have investigated crime on a wide geographical basis, and they have developed a remarkable technique and a high degree of efficiency. Furthermore, they do detective work only and have no duty to keep the peace. Local detective police bodies in the same way, have kept pace with their own particular problems. Radio cars, scientific study of clues and technical experts are the modern answer to the individual modern criminal. But they are no answer to our new and biggest problem, that of organized crime.

One thing is clear, and that is that the police are capable of handling the problem if given proper direction and cooperation. My own experience has been a happy one both with Federal and police agencies. Yet today I would not swap my staff of regular detectives for any other similar body of men anywhere. Their knowledge of the city, their experience in getting information, and their devotion to duty and long, hard hours of work have never been equalled in my experience.

The problem goes much deeper. There is still a widespread misunderstanding of the serious menace of organized crime and of the difficulties of the problem of attacking it. We must have a new understanding of its nature.

We must learn to distinguish sharply between the casual criminal and one who acts as a tool for underworld gangster bosses. Police can handle the casual criminal with skill and efficiency. The racket crime, however, can never be solved by the arrest of the front man or the tool. The structure of the criminal enterprise must be investigated and the effort made to reach to the important responsible criminals behind the act.

Another distinction must be clearly in mind. Many of our rackets involve the invasion by gangsters of the industrial field. There has been so much loose talk about rackets and so little understanding of what they are, that the whole problem has been badly confused. A racket is the systematic extortion of money by gangsters from business men, workers and others by force and fear. This has no relationship to the industrial conflict.

Some people would like to settle economic questions with night sticks and indictments. But it is our business not to take sides. The idea is entertained by some that every time there is a strike there should be a criminal investigation. This is plain nonsense. A strike by honest workers is no evidence of a racket, and the prosecutor or police officer who thinks that it is, or that he is called upon to use some extra legal means to interfere, will receive a well-deserved public rebuke from which he will not quickly recover.

The public has a right to expect only that their public officers will do the difficult job of keeping the peace and remain out of industrial disputes. By the same token they have a right to expect that their officers will devote themselves with genuine intelligence and earnestness to solving our really serious criminal problem. The sooner a proper understanding is reached of those distinctions, the sooner we will handle both problems successfully. The industrial conflict is to be settled by tolerance, mediation and law. The rackets conducted by major, large-scale criminals are matters

which require urgent and immediate attention and long-range, consistent hard work. But they also require a new approach.

Let me show what I mean by actual cases. You have a report of a burglary. Often the burglar just took money, household silver, or jewels which he can dispose of in any pawnshop. You go and find the burglar and you have solved the crime.

But suppose one man strikes another over the head with a piece of pipe on a city street. The policeman on the beat promptly arrests the slugger, rounds up several bystanders as witnesses, and takes them all to the police station. The cop's job is done then, because an assault has occurred, an arrest has been made, and by ordinary standards the case is ready to be marked, "closed" in the police files. But why did the prisoner slug the victim? Was it a simple assault case, or was there something more significant behind it? While the matter is new and before the witnesses forget what they know, that is the time for the modern police officer to exercise his judgment. He must quickly analyze the situation, examine it for motives, and if he has the slightest reason to believe that there is something behind the slugging, the prosecutor's office with its specialized knowledge should be called upon to assist. Paired together, these two agencies may find that the slugging meant that a mob is taking over some racket, or beginning a new one. Both agencies must then move promptly to investigate and suppress the racket. The slugging is a symptom of danger—not a single criminal act to be punished and forgotten.

In the modern racket the tool who throws the stench bomb or conducts the shakedown of a business man often does not even know why he does it. He only knows who told him to do it. His immediate boss often does not even know the name of the ultimate boss. The police may know, from rumors or underworld gossip, the name of the Number One Man, but the job of tracing the command for the slugging through several intermediaries up to the rich and powerful criminal leader is a long and difficult job. This is not the job of the patrolman on the beat, the precinct detective or the headquarter's detective. They have no power of subpoena. They have no accountants. They cannot trace on the books of the frightened victims the essential links in the chain of evidence. The job requires organization, long range drive and absolute freedom from political influence. And unless the job is done, the arrest of the tool of the mob does not stop, does not even interrupt the racket. Let me illustrate:

In New York there was until last March what was known as the restaurant racket. It was organized in 1932 by "Dutch" Schultz and operated skillfully through front men who operated through still other front men guided by criminal legal brains and under the appearance of both legality and respectability. In the course of that racket, two labor unions were invaded and subdued by gangsters and an entire industry was victimized by extortion. Victims rarely dared to complain to the police, and the District Attorney did nothing except lose the only case in which some of the victims had complained to him. This acquittal operated as a license to the racket to proceed, and in the ensuing two years more than a million dollars was extorted from business men in the industry. In our attack on that structure, ten police detectives worked with six accountants and four assistant district attor-

neys for eighteen months to get the necessary evidence. No one of those three units could possibly ever have done that job alone. The police could get leads and information, but they had no power of subpoena and victims would not and dared not tell them their story. The accountants could follow up the leads and get a trail of circumstantial evidence, but they too could not get the testimony which was the essential basis of the case. The assistant district attorneys could question the witnesses, overcome their fear, break down their resistance and induce them to give their testimony, but their work would have been futile without that of both the police and the accountants. The essential basis of the case was, of course, the extortions practiced on the employers and the acts of violence committed against the officers and members of the unions. These acts were all committed by front men. First we had to make the case against the front men. Then, by the questioning of more and more witnesses, by long hours of day and night police work, we established the connection of those front men with their bosses and ultimately established the connection of these bosses with the men at the very top. Only with such teamwork and long, sustained effort, can we hope to break the structure of organized crime.

One of the chief obstacles to teamwork between police and prosecutor is politics. Great strides have been made in recent years in getting political influence out of police work. Much remains to be done. But toward removing the prosecutor from the political field little progress has been made.

The modern racketeer lives in luxury, attending night clubs and knowing politicians and business men. He has influence and friends. He is the product of criminal organization plus political influence.

The big time criminals have hidden behind the screen of politics for many years. Many of them in their lean days got their start by supplying petty thugs to help politicians carry elections. They obtained some pickings as a reward, but what they most appreciated was some kind word in the ear of the politician's pet police court judge or magistrate. Once they established the reputation of making "fixes" through the "right contacts," they began to increase in importance. Protected by the politician, they took over business with brass knuckles and guns, seized control of a labor union here and there, and in two decades of growth have come to order and direct whole industries and to rule a veritable army of mobsters, ruining capital and labor alike. They stood well with the politician and so they even stood well with public prosecutors whom the politicians put in office. Any policeman who attempted to buck such a combination was a hero indeed. The police can hope to break these racket enterprises only with the help of a District Attorney who will cooperate, investigate, work like a slave, and then prosecute with force and ability.

Recent events have indicated that the foundation is being laid for the delivery of public prosecution from political control and the establishment of a new basis for joint and effective attack upon our national criminal problem. The honest policeman and the politically free prosecutor recognize that it is no longer a case where each says to the other, "It is your job." Each is beginning to say to the other, "This is our *joint* job, and between us we will give the people the protection they are entitled to receive."

Santa Claus Sure Gets Around



By

Patrolman Harold A. Southwick
Mid-Town Squad

Prize Short Story

TWO strides and Jack Duffy's 185 pounds of bone and muscle had cleared the short stoop leading to the station-house. His agile body slipped past the outside door and with measured step he made his way to the rear of the building where the lockers were located. Soon he had slipped out of his "civies" and into his uniform. He sang as he changed. The bewitching strains of "My Wild Irish Rose" drifted high above the lockers, blaring raucously on occasion as he strained to reach a lofty note or to bring out the lilt of the song.

It wasn't hard for even the most casual observer to see that Officer Duffy was in good spirits. There was a reason, naturally. Of course, the possibility of being transferred out of a precinct wherein for several years he had worked and been liked and admired by everyone, would hardly appear to be good grounds for rejoicing. But with 'Duff' it was just that. Not that he didn't like his surroundings or his associates. No, indeed. But in this case the transfer meant assignment to the Motorcycle Division. And to 'Duff' that meant getting back to his first love. Ever since he was old enough to obtain a license he had lived on a motorcycle. And now to be riding one as a policeman—well—it was just a dream come true. The transfer he expected momentarily. Perhaps the captain would have the good news for him tonight.

Thus we have a fair idea of how 'Duff' felt as he fell into line for the late tour rollcall. And what music to his ears when the lieutenant called to him from behind the desk and said:

"Duffy, see the captain!"



Duffy felt a lump in his throat . . .

A cheery "come in" echoed in response to his knock on the door of the captain's office. 'Duff' closed the door behind him and stepped to his superior's desk.

"I'm sorry, Duffy," the captain said, "but your application for transfer has been denied."

Duffy felt a sick lump rise in his stomach as he mumbled some acknowledgment to the captain.

By the time the officer arrived on post his dulled senses had cleared sufficiently to tell him that what he had heard was true. He had been denied that which above everything else in the world he had wanted. The illness inside him swelled into anger as he realized what had happened. Giving vent to his feelings, he smacked viciously at a lamp post with his night-stick. But common sense told him no good would come from getting angry over the matter. He'd just have to make the best of it—and maybe try his luck again some time.

It was just a few short days before Christmas and everybody around him seemed joyous. A couple of hours ago he, too, had felt happy and gay. But now it pained him to think about anything. A few screeching ambulances and a suspicious fire in a tenement basement helped him for the time being to forget his misfortune. The hours flew steadily by.

He had put in a pretty busy tour and was about to call it a day when his attention was attracted to some commotion taking place in front of a building a block or two away. Hurrying to the scene he encountered the owner of a candy store holding fast to the ragged sweater of a youth who was trying desperately to break away.

Grabbing the young fellow by the arm the policeman pushed him into the store.

"Officer, this thief tried to get away with a box of cigars," the merchant gasped, pointing to an open box lying on the floor.

"Duff" eyed the cowering youth appraisingly.

"Young man," he addressed him, "what's the meaning of this?"

Fear was written on the boy's face as he cringed before the officer's menacing gaze.

"Couldn't be any more than 14 or 15," thought 'Duff.' The long pants and cap made him appear older. Instead of an answer, tears began to flow in profusion.

"Well, what have you got to say?" demanded the officer, gruffly.

Between sobs the boy managed to tell his story.

"I didn't mean to—I thought I could sell the cigars so I could bring something home to eat for Christmas."

Duffy continued to eye the prisoner coldly.

"You see," continued the boy, "we haven't had anything decent to eat in our house for weeks and it don't look like we'll have very much for Christmas. I didn't mean—"

Directing his remarks to the storekeeper, the officer said:

"I don't know whether this fellow's handing me a sympathy gag or not. But I think I'll investigate and see if what he says is true. Is it all right with you?"

"Sure," assured the merchant, "anything you do is O. K. with me, officer. I won't say a thing about it."

Trailing along by his side the boy walked the officer a distance of about five blocks. They halted in front of a squalid tenement which, except for the presence of curtains on one or two of the windows, might easily be taken for a vacant building. Climbing three flights of creaky stairs the boy nodded in the direction of a door through the cracks of which a dim light could be discerned. Under pressure of the boy's hand the door squeaked open to disclose a dimly lighted kitchen. The solitary window which met their gaze opened onto a darkened airshaft. The floor was bare of any covering, and except for a plain wooden table and two chairs, the room was unfurnished. As they entered, a woman was pouring hot coffee for two expectant children, a boy of eight or nine, and a girl, a year or two younger. She set the pot down, moving frightened eyes from her son to the policeman.

"Oh, Mom—the policeman—" started the boy, feebly.

"Yes," interrupted Duffy, "I thought I'd come up and speak to you first. You see, I know of a job he might get, but I had to be certain of his age."

"Oh, do you, really?" exclaimed the woman. "I was so frightened. I thought something might have been wrong." Tears rushed to her eyes as she continued:

"We've had such a hard time of it since the children's father died. But I had hoped so much that something would come along to help us. I know Tommy looks young but he's past seventeen now, and a good boy, too."

"I'm sure he is," the officer responded, "so I'll get busy and see if I can't get him to work right away."

It's funny, thought 'Duff,' how a fellow forgets his own troubles when he tackles someone else's. But here it was two days before Christmas, and of three things he was sure. First, he certainly had walked into dire poverty. Secondly, the boy had told him the truth. And finally—he would have to get busy.

He speedily made the rounds of likely prospects on his post and in a short time had managed to find a job for the boy. Hurrying back he stopped at the neighborhood grocer and ordered an assortment of things that he knew the family could use. In the dingy flat again he thrilled at the eager faces shining with a new hope as he gave the boy his instructions about where to report the following morning for work.

Walking home after he had changed again back to his "civies" his step seemed lighter and the fresh air gushing through his nostrils gave him a feeling of rare satisfaction. Then, suddenly, the thought struck:

What if the captain should hear about this! Maybe he wouldn't see it his way. What if he were subjected to disciplinary action—perhaps worse? After all, he was condoning an attempted crime. Maybe he should have followed the usual procedure and played safe. But, no, he convinced himself. The look in that mother's eyes when he spoke to her would atone for anything that might happen to him. And besides—he was making Christmas a real *merry* Christmas in that little home for sure.

Turning into a novelty store he ordered a Christmas tree and a generous supply of gayly colored balls, with tinsel and other trimmings, and gave the clerk directions where to send them. It was not hard to picture how happy those kids would be when their eyes should feast on those ornaments.

The next day found 'Duff' scouting up dolls, wagons, blocks and other little toys that he knew always gladdened the hearts of youngsters who dream all year long of that Christmas Eve visit from Santa Claus.

That night on his way to do the late tour he drove up to the tenement house. He alighted at the door and drew from the car a bundle. A succulent young turkey and a large jar of cranberry sauce were included in its contents. He knew the young ones would be asleep. He knocked on the door. It was Tommy's mother who admitted him.

"Won't you come inside and see the tree?" whispered the mother.

Tip-toeing into the parlor the policeman paused before the neatly decorated and gift-laden tree. He turned to the mother. She was crying softly.

"I—I—don't know how to thank—" but her voice broke off in a sob.

Duffy felt a lump in his throat and his eyes started to glisten suspiciously. He glanced at his watch.

"I'm sorry," he said, "but I've got to get to work; so, Merry Christmas and—I'll be seeing you." He darted through the door.

The late tour seemed to fly and 'Duff,' still thinking of the events of the past evening, reported back to the station-house when relieving time rolled around.

"*The captain wants to see you in his office, Duffy!*"

The sergeant's words seemed to electrify him. A deep, cold sweat enveloped his forehead. He knocked—and hoped the captain wouldn't hear him. But a gruff "come in" dashed his hopes! He stepped into the office and waited.

"Oh, say, Duffy," spoke up the captain, "there's been some mistake about that application of yours. It's been approved. You are to report to the Motorcycle Division tomorrow morning. And good luck to you."

"I guess there is something to this Santa Claus business after all," chuckled the captain as Duffy floated through the door as one in a trance.

"*He sure does get around.*"

Detective Arthur J. DeMarrais

FAITHFULLY and with a courage that knew no restraint, Detective Arthur J. DeMarrais of the 88th Squad fulfilled his last assignment on the evening of November 7—a rendezvous with death.

Assigned at 5:30 P.M. to investigate the plea of Mrs. Virginia Lundy, of 90 Clifton Place, Brooklyn, that a man named John Brown, 37 years old, colored, of 407 Classon Avenue, Brooklyn, had assaulted and threatened to kill her, the detective a short while later encountered the man in conversation with Mrs. Lundy in the vestibule of the Clifton Place address, and quickly disarmed him when he attempted to assault the complainant with a four foot length of iron pipe which he carried in his hand.

En route to the station house, the prisoner suddenly turned on his captor and in the scuffle that ensued bit the officer savagely about the face. Retaining his grip on the sleeve of Brown's coat with his left hand, DeMarrais drew his revolver which Brown immediately attempted to wrest from him. Both fell to the ground and Brown still continued to bite DeMarrais, who was unable due to the position he was in to discharge the weapon.

Four men who had been witnesses to the assault on DeMarrais interfered at this point and pulled Brown from on top of the detective, who still retained his grip on Brown's coat sleeve. With a supreme effort, the prisoner managed to wrench himself free of the grip and immediately proceeded to make his escape. DeMarrais discharged four shots at the fugitive and succeeded in apprehending him after a short chase at the foot of the cellar stairs in the premises at 90 Clifton Place, where he had sought refuge. An ambulance was summoned and Brown was removed to Kings County Hospital suffering from gunshot wounds in the chest and right armpit. Detective DeMarrais was then taken to Brooklyn Hospital where he was treated for severe lacerations of the nose, right cheek, and forehead, and middle finger of left hand. Following an emergency operation deemed necessary to cleanse the wounds in order to prevent infection, DeMarrais at 10:30 P.M. collapsed under the strain and died.

DeMarrais, 41 years of age, married and the proud father of five children, was appointed as a patrolman on October 11, 1920, assigned to the Detective Division on January 30, 1925, and on December 20, 1928, was promoted to First Grade.

His memory was honored at his funeral on November 11 by hundreds of neighbors and friends and by a large delegation of city and police officials headed by Mayor LaGuardia and Commissioner Valentine and including Deputy Commissioners Harold Fowler, John J. Sullivan, David J. McAuliffe, Martin H. Meaney and John H. Morris; Assistant Chief Inspector John A.

Lyons, Deputy Chief Inspector John J. Ryan, Acting Deputy Chief Inspector John J. Gallagher, Inspector George H. Bishop and Acting Captain John B. McGarty.



The cortege moved from his home at 105 Patchen Avenue to the Church of Our Lady of Good Counsel, where a solemn high mass of requiem was celebrated by the Rev. St. John McEnroe, with the Rev. James Bulger as deacon and the Rev. Charles Clark as subdeacon. Burial was in St. John's Cemetery, Middle Village, Queens.

Surrounded by her five children—Mary, 19; Rita, 16; Dorothea, 14; Gerard, 12, and Joan, 8, Mrs. Catherine DeMarrais, the bereaved widow, wept as she told of her husband's pride in his family; of how he had already been making preparations for a glorious Christmas party for them.

The following is a copy of a letter sent to the Police Commissioner by Mrs. De Marrais under date of November 16:

105 Patchen Avenue,
Brooklyn, New York,
November 16, 1937.

HONORABLE LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner of the City of New York,
New York, N. Y.

My dear Commissioner:

I acknowledge with thanks your letter of November 8th, and want you to know that I fully appreciate the sentiments expressed in your letter relative to my departed husband, Arthur J. DeMarrais. Your several commendations bespeak your high esteem and recognition for his meritorious services.

To the officers and the members of the Department, I wish to speak a word of praise for their many kindnesses in my hour of bereavement.

Your presence at the chapel and at the funeral was a glowing tribute, and an honor for which I feel justly proud. I wish to express my heartfelt thanks and to assure you of my deep appreciation for the respect and honor shown my dear husband, all of which will live in my memory forever.

Yours very truly,
MRS. CATHERINE DeMARRAIS.

GREETINGS FROM BEVERLY HILLS

BEVERLY HILLS, CALIFORNIA

November 5, 1937.

SPRING 3100,
Gentlemen:

Hello and best wishes to you all for a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year. Check covering renewal of my subscription enclosed.

Sincerely,

JOHN T. McINTYRE,
Retired Patrolman.

Letters We'd Like You to Read

CITY OF NEW YORK
OFFICE OF THE MAYOR

November 16, 1937

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE
Police Department
240 Centre Street
New York, N. Y.
Dear Commissioner:

I understand that you are today beginning your volunteer task of enlisting support for the first merged appeal of the New York and Brooklyn Federations.

In assuming this responsibility you are, in my opinion, fulfilling one of the highest duties of citizenship. No one need fear for the health and future of American life so long as busy men find time and energy to work self-sacrificingly on behalf of the voluntary agencies that serve the sick, the needy and the distressed.

The united effort of the two Jewish Federations represents an important forward step in the New York community. Its progress is being eagerly watched by all those who have the future of our welfare life at heart.

May I wish you and your associates all good luck in your effort for a splendid cause.

Sincerely yours,
F. H. LaGUARDIA
Mayor

THE POLICE COMMISSIONER
CITY OF NEW YORK

November 17, 1937

The Honorable
F. H. LaGUARDIA, Mayor
City of New York
City Hall
New York City

My dear Mr. Mayor:

Your communication of November 15th, relative to the appeal of the New York and Brooklyn Federations, has been received.

I wish to advise that checks totaling \$2,536.30, representing contributions made by members of this Department to the 1937 campaign of the said Federations, were this date forwarded to The Honorable Samuel Levy, Chairman of the Governmental Employees Division.

Please be assured that the members of this Department are always willing to do their best in an effort to aid the many worthy organizations that call upon us each year for financial assistance.

Respectfully,
LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner.

NEW YORK AND BROOKLYN FEDERATIONS
71 West 47th Street, New York

November 30, 1937

EMPLOYEES OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT OF THE
CITY OF NEW YORK

Centre Street
New York City

Dear Friends:

Please accept the heartfelt thanks of the Brooklyn and New York Federations for your generous gift of \$2536.30 to the merged appeal for the 116 affiliated welfare agencies of the two Federations, for 1937.

Through your gift you have helped to make possible the continuation of services which bring humane aid and constructive help to tens of thousands of sick and distressed, orphaned and aged in our Greater New York com-

munity. Further, your generosity is real encouragement to the new partnership between the New York and Brooklyn Federations, whose success is so vital to hopes for future unity in our New York welfare life.

Safeguarding the indispensable services of the 116 institutions is a great trust, and your support is very encouraging to those of us in the Federations and the institutions who carry this heavy responsibility.

Thanks again on behalf of the Federation institutions on both sides of the Bridge.

Very sincerely yours,
WALTER N. ROTHCHILD
Chairman
New York-Brooklyn Merged Appeal

EMERGENCY RELIEF ADMINISTRATION
36 Grand Avenue
Englewood, N. J.

Nov. 12th, 1937.

COMMISSIONER VALENTINE,
Police Headquarters,
N. Y. C.
Dear Commissioner:

I have read in a recent issue of a New York paper of the many letters you get commending you for your fairness and thoroughness.

I have no axe to grind, being a "Jerseyite," but I have had frequent dealings with your men, and would like to add my appreciation of the efficient way the department is functioning under your leadership.

Sincerely,
C. S. COYTE,
Asst. Municipal Director.

R. H. MACY & CO. INC.

December 3, 1937

CHIEF INSPECTOR JOHN J. SEERY
Police Headquarters
240 Centre Street
New York, New York
Dear Chief Seery:

Again this year I have occasion to thank you for your part in the excellent police job done in connection with our annual Thanksgiving Parade.

Mr. Fay has told me of the substantial part which you played in this performance. We recognize that the success of our parade is due in large measure to the perfectly splendid job done by individual members of the police department, and I want to tell you that we are extremely grateful for your repeated cooperation.

Thank you most kindly for this help.

Very sincerely yours,
JOHN E. O'GARA
Executive Vice President and
General Manager.

31-32 85TH STREET
JACKSON HEIGHTS, L. I., N. Y.

November 27, 1937.

The MANAGING EDITOR,
"Spring 3100"

Enclosed find check for renewal of my subscription. You are doing a fine job. I read it from cover to cover without tiring, which is unusual for magazine literature.

Yours,
CON. W. WILLEMSE,
Retired Captain.

Division of Licenses of the Police Department

By John J. Sullivan

Second Deputy Police Commissioner

IN the year 1925 by act of the Municipal Assembly the duties performed and the supervision exercised theretofore by the Department of Licenses in respect to the licensing of hacks and hackmen were entrusted to the Police Department. In reading the text of that local law, no inkling is obtained of the legislative policy then adapted and to appreciate the full import of this enactment some consideration of the conditions then existing is helpful.

In the Police Department the concept of crime prevention as a positive factor in police work was crystallizing. At the same time it was evident that the supervision of the personnel in the thriving taxicab industry was not only outside the scope of the License Department as it was originally organized, but also such a tremendous task would soon require undivided attention to the exclusion of all other duties.

And so with an eye to the future, the City Fathers made the change which eventually culminated in the establishment of the present License Division in the Police Department.

Through this transfer of additional authority to our Department an entire new field of police work was opened up, an opportunity to exercise the function of crime prevention was presented, and the Department set about making the most of it.

Because it is a vital and integral part of our city's transportation facilities the hack business is one affecting the public interest. Passing upon the responsibility of persons owning hacks, determining the physical and moral fitness of hack drivers, fixing standards of safety in hacks and their equipment, and licensing agencies for the testing and repair of fare metering devices used on hacks, are all proper uses of the police power in discharging the fundamental duty of protecting the public.

In the past decade the legislature has seen fit to delegate more and more authority to the Police Department in respect to the jurisdiction over hacks and hackmen, and each new duty has been successfully discharged.

Today no taxicab can operate for hire on the streets of New York City unless it meets with the reasonable standards of safe operation prescribed by the Hack Bureau. The taximeter cannot be sold or attached to a cab unless it complies with the rules and regulations of the Police Department. No new cab can be licensed until the owner has demonstrated to the complete satisfaction of the Hack Bureau that he is qualified to assume the duties and obligations of a taxicab owner. No person can obtain a license to operate a taxicab unless he be of sound physique, with good eyesight and not subject to any infirmity of body or mind which

might render him unfit for the safe operation of a taxicab. In addition, such person must produce affidavits of his good character from two reputable citizens of the city who have known him personally and observed his conduct during one year preceding the date of his application, and a further testimonial from his last employer. Such applicant must submit his fingerprints to the bureau for their files.

Through the investigation of fingerprints, records, past employers, previous residence and vouchers, it is now possible to eliminate the vicious and criminal element from those licensed. Basically, this is crime prevention in actual operation, culling undesirables from among those seeking employment in an enterprise influencing public welfare.

Taxicab drivers on the whole are good, sober, industrious citizens, who have always striven to live up to the exacting standards and regulations imposed upon them. Generally, their private lives are beyond reproach, living in respectability and trying to better the future for themselves and their families. They have always shown willingness and readiness to help others in times of need, many of them annually receiving rewards and certificates of merit and commendation for their cooperation with members of the Police Department.

This system achieved such notable success that as time went on, other similar activities and occupations were placed under the jurisdiction of the License Division of the Police Department until at length it can be said that the physical well-being and moral integrity of every man, woman and child in the City of New York is protected and safeguarded in some degree by the efforts of this branch of the service.

As a guardian of public morals the License Division is charged with the licensing of cabarets, dance halls, public dances and balls, and with the investigation of persons and places where they intend to conduct circuses, theatres, concerts, amusements, common shows, massage parlors and sidewalk cafes. In respect to the latter two, no such establishment can be licensed without the consent of the License Division. Such investigations have made these premises safe and decent places to attend.

In the interests of the general welfare of the public, the division carefully examines into the fitness of those employed as hotel runners, and those operating pool and billiard parlors, auto schools, service bureaus, pawn shops, and those undertaking to become auctioneers and bondsmen. The object of these inquiries in every case is to prevent the perpetration of crime and frauds upon the public.

The legal profession is so vested with the well-being of the public, that all applicants for admission to the

bar are obliged to submit to an investigation of their past histories, which must be complete and accurate in every detail. The efficiency developed by the License Division in work of an investigational nature has prompted the Character Committee of the New York State Bar Examiners to entrust this task to them.

With the view of preserving the peace of the community and the safety of its members, the Division has been given discretionary powers in permitting religious street meetings, the use of tear gas apparatus, sound devices, short wave radio sets in automobiles and the issuance of pistol permits.

The passing years have increased the work of the Division of Licenses. Every advance in the city's development has multiplied the number of licenses issued. The volume of work performed by the Division in any one year can be surmised by reference to the following résumé for the current year to date:

<i>Type of License</i>	<i>Number</i>
Hack drivers	43,234
Hack owners	13,485
Pistols	28,124
Pistols (out-of-town)	280
Cabarets	1,243
Public Dances	4,372
Dance Halls	311
Religious Meetings	280
Tear Gas	200
Sound Devices	481
Radio Sets in Autos	12
Runners	88
Total	92,110
Citizens' Complaints	1,500
Trials and Hearings	12,000

In the matter of revenues, it is worthy of note that the License Division is the only unit in the service that is entirely self-supporting. Total license fees collected, \$546,268.00.

Statistics are incapable of showing the long hours devoted to inquiry preceding the issuance of each license, it being necessary in some cases, cabaret license applications for example, to interview the occupants of an entire building or the residents of a whole community; nor can mere figures give an account of the time spent in the conduct of trials and hearings or the entertaining of complaints.

No record of accomplishment in the Department could be complete without extolling the members of the uniformed force, for the undiminishing cooperation they have given the Division and the intelligent and thorough manner in which they have supervised the conduct of licensees and their premises. No one unit of the Police Department can hope for continued success without the support of the men on the street and the detectives, and with this in mind, their reports of unethical and unlawful practices indulged in by licensees, are not only welcomed but solicited. At the same time, members of the force seeking fingerprints, photographs, handwriting specimens, addresses or any other pertinent information concerning licensees, have the facilities and files in the License Division available to them twenty-four hours a day.

Patrolman G. W. Pierson



MOTORCYCLE Patrolman George W. Pierson of the Grand Central Parkway Precinct was injured fatally on the evening of November 7 while pursuing a speeding automobile on Laurelton Parkway, near Sunrise Highway, Queens.

It was in the neighborhood of 6:40 P.M. when the attention of the motorcycle officer was attracted to the speeding car. He sounded his siren in the course of the chase and the driver turned to the right of the roadway. As the officer drew abreast of the car the driver veered to the left, forcing the motorcycle to the left curb, overturning it and pinning the officer underneath the machine. Patrolman Pierson sustained a fracture of the skull and died in Mary Immaculate Hospital six hours later.

Patrolman Pierson was 37 years of age, single and resided with his parents at 114-02 Rockaway Boulevard, Ozone Park. He was appointed as a patrolman on January 9, 1931, and assigned to motorcycle duty January 2, 1936. A brother, Charles Pierson is also a motorcycle patrolman assigned to the Grand Central Parkway Precinct.

Funeral services were held November 11 at the Fairchild Funeral Parlors, 89-21-164th Street, Jamaica. They were conducted by the Rev. William G. Ivie, Department Chaplain, assisted by Department Chaplains G. Caleb Moor, Isidore Frank, Lawrence H. Bracken and A Hamilton Nesbitt. Burial was in Evergreen Cemetery. One hundred motorcycle patrolmen headed by Acting Captain John T. Keudell, of the Grand Central Parkway Precinct, acting as a guard of honor, accompanied the body of their deceased comrade to its last resting place.

Deputy Commissioners Martin H. Meaney and John H. Morris headed a long list of Police Department officials who attended the funeral, including Deputy Chief Inspectors James F. McGoey, Cornelius O'Leary and John J. Ryan; Inspector George W. Heitzmann, and Deputy Inspectors Hugo O. Wunsche, Arthur W. Walander and John L. Falconer.

Protecting Mr. New Yorker Against Crime

A Symposium Broadcast over Station WEVD—New York University Forum Hour, Washington Square College Studios, by Deputy Police Commissioner John H. Morris, Commissioner Paul Moss, Department of Licenses, and Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, Police Academy.

By Deputy Commissioner John H. Morris

I CONSIDER myself most fortunate indeed to have the opportunity of speaking on this program, and now I will try to tell you of some of the newer and less well known phases of crime prevention in New York City, particularly as they pertain to youth.

The Juvenile Aid Bureau of the New York City Police Department is doing its part in protecting Mr. New Yorker against crime by conducting a character-building activity and service program among our children, which we believe to be a most effective method of protecting Mr. New Yorker. The basic principles of the crime prevention program pursued by the Juvenile Aid Bureau are three in number. First and foremost, is the necessity for ascertaining the identities of potential delinquents or those who are showing tendencies towards delinquent practices. Second, is the service of actual delinquents who have come into contact with the law in one way or another and have been deemed fit candidates for corrective service. And third, the provision of stimulus for the development of new facilities and programs to serve both non-delinquents, potential delinquents and actual delinquents. To my mind, the most important of these three basic principles is the ascertaining of the potential delinquents.

Perhaps it would be well to explain just what we mean by potential delinquents. Everybody knows that the average child gets into a certain amount of trouble, but the problem of municipalities, particularly those cities with densely populated areas that in many cases include populations of conglomerate racial strains, is the large groups of children who, for one reason or another, spend most of their spare leisure time loose in the streets. These children, as is perfectly natural, with no supervision and in many cases no facilities available for constructive use of their leisure time, are left to their own resources for leisure-time employment. They band into small groups that later grow into gangs. They gather on street corners, in poolrooms, in other places of less desirable environment, and while the vast majority of them fundamentally are not delinquent, they are a most fertile field for the operations of one, or two, or more leading individuals who may be of a more antisocial bent. It is the old story of a gang of young boys being led on by an older man, or an older young man, and taught to partake in first, petty, mischievous pranks, then petty stealings and nuisances, until finally the older and bolder members of the group find themselves committing serious criminal acts.

Our problem in the Juvenile Aid Bureau has been to seek out the identities of these children before they get to the petty act stage; find out who they are; what they do; what they like to do; who they play with; where they play; and direct their attentions and their energies towards participation in a constructive program under proper supervision. We have established

a system of ascertaining the identities of potential delinquents that is beginning to bear fruit, and show real constructive results. Our procedure is simple and it is as follows:

Every member of the patrol force throughout the city carries with him a card known as a C.P.B. No. 2 card. This card contains spaces for a youth's name, age, address, school, the complainant's name and address, the complaint, time it occurred, action taken, and in addition, the names and addresses of any associates who might have been with the child in question. Thus, whenever a member of the Department receives a complaint about a child or observes a child committing an anti-social act, instead of, as formerly has been the case—simply apprehending the child, giving him a lecture on the spot and possibly bringing him to his home—the officer now has a tangible way of reporting what the offense was and who the individual was, to a bureau whose job it is to investigate and find out what should or can be done for this particular child.

In many cases arrests are being prevented by the use of this procedure because, as you all know, there should be a fine line of distinction when it comes to actually arresting a child and bringing him into court. Many times the great need is to bring the child to the attention of somebody who can help see him out of his present difficulties, for very often in the past, arrests have been made and court records established for offenses that certainly were minor in nature, and in some cases, extremely petty matters over which to bring a child through the entire procedure of arrest, court appearance and finally discharge.

I am very sorry that time limitation will not permit me to go into more detail with respect to the procedure that is followed by the Juvenile Aid Bureau, not only in connection with the potential delinquents whose identities are determined, but the services provided by our Service Bureau in cases where such treatment is considered necessary. However, I understand the Chairman is to ask a few informal questions at the conclusion of this address and these will undoubtedly serve to further illustrate the work of the Juvenile Aid Bureau in protecting Mr. New Yorker against crime.

In conclusion, I should like to say that I can think of no better task for the Police than helping our young people to help themselves to a better later life. Helping them will pay Mr. New Yorker dividends in the future, not only protecting him against crime, but also by actually saving him money, through a reduction in the annual crime toll. Fewer youthful delinquents in its very nature must mean fewer criminals at maturity.

Question: Commissioner Morris, you spoke of the development of new facilities and programs to serve both non-delinquents, potential delinquents and actual delinquents. What are the programs and facilities that have been placed in operation by the Juvenile Aid Bureau?

Answer: We stress the utilization of recreation as a crime preventive measure, and in this connection, we have developed the Police Athletic League as the medium through which we sponsor a city-wide recreational program. The League was organized seven years ago by the commanding officers and men of the Juvenile Aid Bureau of the Police Department. Two years ago the League was reorganized and has grown from a humble beginning, with a few baseball teams, to a large membership comprising over 66,000 boys and girls who are participating in its activities today. It has been the effort of the Bureau during the past two years to interest the youth of the city in its activities which are of a large and varied nature.

Question: That is indeed very interesting and raises the question, in my mind, as to just how the League finances these varied activities.

Answer: The membership I mentioned a moment ago is known as the junior or participating membership. We have another membership that does not participate actively in the program which is open to any person in the city over the age of twenty-one. There is an annual membership fee of one dollar charged, which is little more than a contribution to the League in order to support its activities and enable us to provide equipment and facilities for its programs. We have been given splendid support by the citizenry and it is most encouraging to report that there are over twelve thousand associate members of the League at this time and we are looking forward to a steady increase in this membership which will enable us to extend our activities and facilities.

Question: That seems to be progress, Commissioner. Have you sufficient personnel from the Police Department assigned to your Bureau to provide instruction and supervision for those participating in the recreational activities?

Answer: There are only 186 men and women, members of the Police Department, assigned to the Juvenile Aid Bureau. The recreational program is possible, on its present scale, only through a W.P.A. Recreational Project, sponsored by the city, operating under the auspices of our Bureau.

Question: I think it would be interesting if you could tell us, based on experiences of your police officers with whom the children are in frequent contact, the reaction of the average youngster of today, towards a policeman.

Answer: Frankly, I feel that most of the young people now look upon the policeman as a friend and as one to whom they can go for advice and assistance in a time of need. This, in my opinion, is an outstanding achievement which should be a real constructive step forward in our efforts to reduce juvenile delinquency and I am looking forward to an even greater degree of cooperation on the part of both children and parents. And, I am quite certain that the results attained will mean less need for protection against crime for Mr. New Yorker in the future.

By License Commissioner Paul Moss

IN THE protection of Mr. and Mrs. New Yorker, we in the License Department have a different function than the Police Department. We must protect them against the business racketeer who not alone is a menace to those in the same line of business,

but also to Mr. and Mrs. New Yorker who does business with him. For instance, the iceman racketeer who finds a section of the city where a dozen icemen are eking out a living out of a slowly declining business. He proceeds to open an ice station or cellar and there begins to undersell his competitors, often at such ruinous prices that they are panic stricken. An emissary of the racketeer then calls. He says:

"You know, my friend would like to go out of business; how much could you raise among you to buy him out, to pay his expenses for outfitting his plant?"

And these poor souls would have to borrow from their relatives and friends to pay this unscrupulous wretch an amount that may be in the hundreds and frequently in the thousands of dollars to relieve themselves of the menace. Well, we stopped that easily enough upon a complaint. Hearings were held in such cases and when the facts were proven, the license, if already issued, was revoked; and if a license had been applied for, it was denied.

Then we had the large plants the operators of which would force the dealers to buy from them under threat of opening an icebox in the section, and sometimes even giving ice away, thereupon creating a monopoly by compelling these dealers to buy their ice at figures higher than the price they could buy it for elsewhere, and forcing the housewife to lose in the aggregate thousands of dollars. These concerns, which controlled that industry for years, were stopped very effectively by simply not issuing licenses to the places applied for by them for retail trade. We had no more consideration for the large business racketeer than we had for the smaller one.

Among the employment agencies, of which many are fine business organizations, we had a few who would prey on some of those thousands of the unemployed, and it may be interesting to note at this time that about a million people a year get jobs through the licensed agents in New York City.

They would charge a fee of \$100 for a job paying \$100 a month, whereas the New York State statute under which fees are regulated provides it should have been one week's salary. The agents claimed that they were acting on a decision of the United States Supreme Court, handed down in 1931, which granted them any fee the traffic would bear. We said that would not stop us in insisting that they follow the New York State law, which may be different than the one formerly decided. It required the closing of several of these agencies for a few weeks to indicate we meant business, thereby preventing the gouging of many Mr. and Mrs. New Yorkers who were compelled to use these agencies. In one instance, we had to send the agent to jail because he had sent a man out on a job that did not exist, which is properly a misdemeanor.

Can you imagine the plight of the unfortunate person who pays a fee with the hope raised in his heart he will get a job, and learns after he arrives at the place of business that they had no place for him and had never ordered anyone to send an applicant to them?

And then the second-hand dealers in cars, most of whom are large and fine, responsible firms, but among whom are some who are not averse to defrauding the public by selling cars that had defects very carefully covered over by bright paint—and with high-powered salesmen to put the deal over. We established rules in

1934 to prevent cars from being sold "as is" instead of "not guaranteed"; and also to prevent any car from being sold in this city with faulty brakes or steering gear, or with any defect that would make it a hazard for the driver of the car or the pedestrian he might encounter. Today under our rules a purchaser is not permitted to sign a blank bill of sale, or to sign any finance paper which requires him to obligate himself for more than the value of the car itself in the event he is unable to meet his payments. The second-hand dealers in cars today are doing better business than ever before because of the increasing confidence Mr. and Mrs. New Yorker have in them.

And you all remember the stores dotted all over the city that would be "selling out" for years. In fact, it was reputed that some of these people would sign a two-year lease for a store and then place a sign over the door announcing "Going Out Sale!" This has all been stopped and the legitimate merchant has no more such unfair competition, because the law requires that a license can be issued for a fire sale or a going-out-of-business sale for one month only upon filing a complete inventory in the Department. The licensee may then renew for each successive month, but always with a depleted stock, so that at the end of the fourth month he must be out of business as no further extension will be issued.

At the present time, we are about to license guides, who will be examined as to their knowledge of the city and the various points of interest. This will protect Mr. and Mrs. Visitor, because in a large city like New York, visitors as a rule wish to see the sights, and they should have a qualified, competent licensed person to take them in charge. This should prove a great boon to travellers, thousands of whom come to New York City every day.

In our Hearing Room, daily, between 10 and 12 and 2 and 4, cases are decided, with the dignity of a court procedure, as to whether Mr. or Mrs. New Yorker should have returned to them the laundry he or she claims to have lost; or whether Mr. or Mrs. New Yorker is entitled to adjustment of a claim of a second-hand dealer of cars, or who may have been robbed and whose property is found in a pawnbroker or second-hand dealer's; or who may have checked a coat with a wardrobe concessionaire at a hotel or restaurant, or any other place, and could not get it back; also, Mr. or Mrs. New Yorker who pays a fee for a job and the agency holds up his refund unduly after Mr. or Mrs. New Yorker reports he or she was not hired; also, Mr. or Mrs. New Yorker who engages an expressman to move furniture, especially around October 1st, at an estimated fee, and when the job is completed, the bill is for an excessive amount, or articles are found to have been damaged in transit or handling, all of which matters have to be adjusted to the satisfaction of all concerned. Sometimes we have to suspend a very bad licensee against whom there have been too many complaints.

Of course, Mr. Licensed New Yorker is also protected against chisellers who attempt, by a hearing in the office, to get something which they are not entitled to, and this is watched very carefully.

The License Department is not operated for revenue-collecting purposes as this is contrary to law. Licenses are issued for "regulation" and in the regulating of the 65 licensed businesses handled by this Department we

always have in mind the protection of Mr. and Mrs. New Yorker, since by peculiar circumstances our licensees come in contact with Mr. and Mrs. New Yorker every day in the year.

For instance, most everyone has his or her laundry washed, or buys a newspaper. If they don't read newspapers, they will probably go to a motion picture theatre. If they become prosperous, they buy a second-hand car, and if their funds are low, they will probably go to Uncle Ben's, the pawnbroker.

It is necessary to conduct the License Department in a humane and considerate manner, so that Mr. and Mrs. New Yorker who are licensed may be protected from gyps or sharpshooters, and Mr. and Mrs. New Yorker in general protected against unscrupulous, dishonest, sharp-practicing licensees. Therefore, we adopted in 1934 the slogan "A License Protects You," which means exactly that.

Mr. and Mrs. New Yorker are protected whether he or she is one of the public or a licensee of the Department.

By Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell

THE enforcement of criminal law rests to a large extent upon the police. It is the principal agency of society for the apprehension of the criminal and the offender against the statutes enacted for the protection of life, property, health and safety of the people. To function efficiently, to meet the exacting demands of the service, a police force must have a carefully selected personnel, organized on sound and lasting basic principles and professionally trained in its work. The high standard of efficiency of the New York City police force is mainly due to these elements. Police work has progressed during recent years. So it is patent that the professional training given to the recruit and to the personnel of the Force "in service" since the establishment of the Police Academy has made its mark, notwithstanding the complexities of the work, added duties and handicaps that had to be overcome.

The Police Academy includes in its curriculum all typical aspects of police work. Phases of training include those in which experience is the main teacher; those in which technique is emphasized; those applying scientific classifications to the problems of identification, detection and conviction; those dealing with the antecedents of the problem—diagnosis, prognosis, prevention and therapy in the light of modern knowledge, and lastly, a training aimed to encourage the policeman to make a contribution to the problems with which he deals, by a careful objective study of facts. Professional skill developed by such training cannot be neglected if the police are to repress the foes of society.

I shall be very happy, Chairman Portnow, to answer any questions you may care to ask of me in regard to this Institute of Police Science which is known throughout America as the center of police education.

Question: Inspector O'Connell, tell us about the different schools in the Police Academy.

Answer: The New York City Police Department maintains a Police Academy which comprises a Recruits' Training School, a Detectives' Training School, a Motor Transport School, Horsemanship School, Pis-

tol Instruction School, Officers' Training School, Traffic and Street Safety School, Motorcycle School, and Specialized Training School. Pre-service training for recruits to the police force is given at the Recruits' Training School. The personnel of the Force receives instruction in the other schools. The schools are open daily except holidays and Sundays throughout the year.

Question: Should officers receive additional training each year?

Answer: Yes, and they do. Members of a police force can never flatter themselves that they have nothing more to learn. Police service cannot be effective if it stops with the training of recruits. Training wears off with the years and unless the initial course is supplemented by courses at regular intervals to the personnel "in service" the quality of police work will wane. Without opportunity to attend technical courses and to learn new methods, practices, technique, etc. that would normally come to their attention only accidentally, if at all, police officers cannot keep abreast of the times nor meet successfully the challenge of the enemies of law and order.

Character changes in American life, over a period of ten years as reflected in law enforcement, require the police be peculiarly qualified to detect and repress the activities of the potential and professional criminal typical of the present era. The concept of police work has changed. Physical brawn is not enough today. The department trains men to be mentally alert, to handle situations and conditions with intelligence, to be able to evaluate quickly the complex social factors involved in cases and to reason with judgment so that a decision is reached and action taken in the best interest of society.

Question: Should officers be trained for specialized jobs?

Answer: Yes. Police service covers a wide field. In various phases of police and detective work, officers with peculiar qualifications are necessary. Technical and scientific knowledge is required in other phases of police work. But a police officer before specializing in a particular phase of police work should have a comprehensive knowledge of the functions of the units of a police department. Nowadays one can find ballisticians, handwriting experts, chemists, draftsmen, traffic engineers, automotive engineers, lawyers and other specialists and professionally trained men in our police force.

The New York City Police Department through its Police Academy trains officers for specialized jobs in many phases of police work including detective work, investigation of fatal and serious accidents, the laboratory, emergency service, duty in plainclothes, traffic and street safety, horsemanship, aviation, care, operation and maintenance of motor vehicle equipment, pistol instruction, juvenile aid and crime prevention, and in higher level of police work.

Question: What is the value of training to police officers?

Answer: The value of training to the police officer is immeasurable. Some of the factors may be said to include imparting to the officer a knowledge of problems and how they can be met up with properly and efficiently. It helps the officer to keep in better physical and mental condition. It imbues him with confidence. He is not lackadaisical. Interested in his work, he seeks advancement. There is uniformity in the performance

of routine duty. There is an intelligent application of first aid in emergencies. The officer enjoys the respect of the public. There is more crime prevention and social service aid rendered. Proficiency in the use of firearms insures his own life and the lives of the public. Trained superiors are better able to supervise, instruct and advise subordinates. Subordinates are better able to perform their duties, and enjoy the confidence and respect of and for superiors.

Question: What is the value to the layman and taxpayer?

Answer: The police job, in all of its phases, is done at less cost to the layman and taxpayer. Trained police are an asset to the public; untrained police are more or less of a liability. The trained police officer gives correct advice and assistance as and when needed courteously. Crime is kept at a minimum. People are more secure in their homes and in business. A low crime rate attracts new residents and businesses.

Question: What apparent difference is there between a trained and untrained police officer?

Answer: The difference is obvious. The trained officer is alert, observant, attentive to and interested in his job. He does his work in a systematic, quiet, confident and efficient manner. He is courteous and reliable. He knows what to do, how to do it, and when it should be done. He displays initiative. He does not require the supervision that an untrained police officer requires. He gains the respect, the confidence of his fellow officers, superiors and the public. His intelligence aids him in preventing and solving crimes. Interested in his future, he is sober, industrious and honest.

The untrained police officer lacks confidence in himself and in his organization. He lacks initiative and requires plenty of supervision. His mistakes are many and in major cases, routine work which he should do capably calls for the assignment of others to see that it is done properly. The untrained police officer brings to himself and to his department criticism.

The Accident Menace

THE following consolidated summary shows the number of persons killed and injured in vehicular highway accidents during the first 10 months of 1937, as compared with a like period last year, divided into age groups:

	First 10 Months 1937		First 10 Months 1936	
	Killed	Injured	Killed	Injured
16 Years and Under.....	124	7,057	145	6,786
Over 16 Years.....	618	20,519	541	20,046
Total	742	27,576	686	26,832

Decrease of 21 Killed but an Increase of 271 Injured, 16 years and Under.

Increase of 77 Killed and 473 Injured, Over 16 Years.

Increase of 56 Killed and 744 Injured, "ALL AGES."



Mounted Team Again Conquers

Splendid Showing of Police Department Horse Show Entry
Acclaimed at Madison Square Garden

ONCE again the crack Police Department Horse Show Team demonstrated it can hold its own, even when it comes to national competition, by taking first and second places in the Police and Military Jumping Team Trophy event before fourteen thousand wildly cheering enthusiasts, including First Deputy Commissioner Harold Fowler, representing Commissioner Valentine who was unable to be present, and Deputy Inspector Thomas L. Byrnes, commanding officer of the Mounted Division, at the National Horse Show held in Madison Square Garden last month.

Troop G of the New York State Police placed third in this event followed in 4th and 5th positions by the teams of the 2nd Corp Area and the 61st Cavalry Division.

The Individual Military Championship Title was taken after a remarkable exhibition of riding by Patrolman Henry J. McDermott with horse Skid. Reserve in this event went to the chestnut mare Martinett, ridden by Lieutenant E. Vernon Biddle of the 61st Cavalry Division.

In another event, a troupe exhibition, first prize, a magnificent cup trophy donated by Mrs. Donald O. Page, was awarded to Patrolman Thomas F. Bligh, astride horse Perot; 2nd prize went to Patrolman Alexander Morgan, with horse Beau; Patrolman John Opman with horse Oh Boy, captured 3rd prize, and 4th prize was awarded Sergeant William S. Brown with horse Meehan.

Confirmation of horse in this event counted 75 per cent, with general appearance of rider and equipment rating 25 per cent.

A thing of joy to watch was the beautifully executed Music Ride participated in by a select group of 26 riders headed by Acting Captain James P. Meehan, and made up of many different and intricate evolutions. The ride to music was climaxed by gradually dimming lights leaving the lance tips glowing with incandescence, the while spectators sat fascinated by the interweaving in a pattern that constantly changed. The applause which greeted the riders when the last of the manoeuvres had been executed shook the historic Garden from cellar to roof top.

And that wasn't all.

Just to prove to the assembled thousands how handy they are when disorder threatens, the boys put on a show in which such prosaic things as music and fancy riding meant not a thing. It was a brilliant demonstration of the effectiveness of our mounted men in dispersing unruly gatherings. Out of nowhere a mob appeared in the show ring and started to whoop things up in approved Union Square fashion. The scene was a most realistic one. Around the ring paraded groups of nondescripts in tatters and rags.

They carried banners just as all radicals do. When the mob began to riot and tear the clothes off each other the blue-clad mounties appeared on the scene and promptly went into action.

Gradually the mob was driven to the exit, herded like so many cattle—and with never a nightstick drawn. The crowded Garden warmed up to the scene.

In the Interstate Military and Police Jumping Tournament the teams finished as follows:

1ST PHASE—Teams of three—to jump separately over the course.

Team	Place	Faults
N. Y. C. Police 2nd Team.....	1st	7
Ptl. McDermott—Horse "Skid"		
" McNeill — " "Bengal"		
Sgt. Gannon — " "Cutting"		
N. Y. C. Police 1st Team.....	2nd	13
Sgt. Gannon —Horse "Boer"		
Ptl. Balluff — " "Speedy"		
" Burke — " "Remsen"		
N. Y. State Police.....	3rd	46
2nd Corp Area.....	4th	50

2ND PHASE—Pair jumping.

N. Y. C. Police 2nd Team.....	1st	1/2
Sgt. Gannon —Horse "Merton"		
Ptl. Burke — " "Speedy"		
N. Y. C. Police 1st Team.....	2nd	4
Sgt. Gannon —Horse "Boer"		
Ptl. Burke — " "Remsen"		

N. Y. State Police.....	3rd	5½
2nd Corp. Area.....	4th	10
3RD PHASE—Team of three—to jump in column at a safe distance.		
N. Y. State Police.....	1st	7
61st Cavalry Division.....	2nd	12
2nd Corp. Area.....	3rd	12
(Toss up for 3rd place)		

N. Y. C. Police 1st Team.....	4th	17
Sgt. Gannon —Horse "Boer"		
Ptl. Burke — " " "Remsen"		
" Balluff — " " "Speedy"		

N. Y. C. Police 2nd Team.....	5th	17
Sgt. Gannon —Horse "Cutting"		
Ptl. McDermott— " " "Skid"		
" McNeill — " " "Bengal"		

Final scores:

Prize	Team	Faults
1st	N. Y. City Police—1st Team	30½
2nd	N. Y. City Police—2nd Team	41
3rd	N. Y. State Police	58½
4th	2nd Corp Area	74
5th	61st Cavalry Division	88

Well Done, Thou Good and Faithful Servant

RETIRED FROM THE DEPARTMENT

Capt. John A. Hamill	2 Pct.	Nov. 30, 1937
Capt. Thomas Leahy	8 Pct.	Nov. 30, 1937
Ptl. John J. Healey	Tr. N	Nov. 1, 1937
Ptl. Joseph J. Buckley	Tr. N	Nov. 3, 1937
Ptl. William A. Higgins	76 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1937
Ptl. John F. Rogers	70 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1937
Ptl. Daniel A. Maher	60 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1937
Ptl. Emil R. Plet	105 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1937
Ptl. Michael Cullinan	100 Pct.	Nov. 18, 1937
Ptl. John L. Toomey	Gr. Cen. Pkwy. Pct.	Nov. 18, 1937
Ptl. William T. Cox	M.O.D.D.	Nov. 23, 1937



Ptl. Howard E. Young	M.O.D.D.	Nov. 24, 1937
Ptl. August S. Naurod	78 Pct.	Nov. 26, 1937
Ptl. John J. Curtin	15 Pct.	Nov. 30, 1937
Ptl. William S. Burden	15 Pct.	Nov. 30, 1937
Ptl. Michael Carlin	19 Div.	Nov. 30, 1937

St. George's Association of the Police Department City of New York

THE various organizations within the Police Department have no doubt already taken cognizance of the stranger within their midst. And it is a pleasure indeed for SPRING 3100 to bring to the attention of its readers the newly organized St. George's Association of the Police Department of the City of New York, composed of Protestant members of the Department and formed by the Department chaplains of that faith: the Rev. A. Hamilton Nesbitt, Rev. William G. Ivie and Rev. G. Caleb Moor, with the assistance and approval of the Police Commissioner.

The organization has been honored on various occasions by being addressed in meeting by Commissioner Valentine, Col. Harold Fowler, First Deputy Commissioner, and the Rev. Joseph A. McCaffrey, Catholic chaplain and spiritual director of the Manhattan, Bronx and Richmond branch of the Holy Name Society of this Department.

During its formation the St. George's Association was the recipient of much kind assistance and good

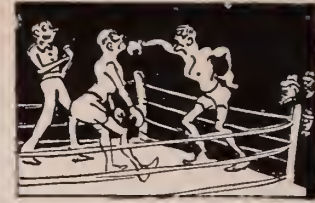
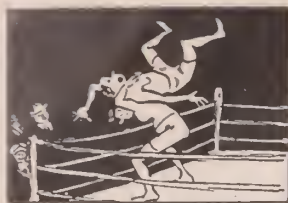
wishes from the several other organizations within the Department. Invaluable aid was particularly rendered by Patrolman Eugene F. McQuillen, financial and corresponding secretary of the Manhattan, Bronx and Richmond Holy Name Society.

It is hoped by the membership that all policemen of the Protestant faith will avail themselves of the opportunity to join this organization.



OPTIMISTIC OLIVER SAYS

Scientists tell us there's a fool born every minute, but don't let it alarm you. Automobiles will offset all that and more.



TO TEAM MANAGERS, ALL COMMANDS: Send in your sports news each month (scores, challenges, etc.). Items should be received not later than the 20th in order to appear in our succeeding issue.



BOWLING

YOU'D be amazed at the amount of interest being shown in the forthcoming Inter-Borough Championship Bowling Tourney which gets under way officially on the afternoon of Tuesday, January 11.

As we told you last month in this column, eight of the five-man teams which finished at the head of the procession in the Police Department representation at the American Bowling Congress last March will be pitted against each other in a competition that presents every indication of developing into as bombastic an interchange of bowlistic broadsides as has graced the town's alleys in many a moon. The schedule calls for the four detective teams which represented, respectively, the boroughs of Manhattan, Bronx, Brooklyn and Queens to meet one another in a two-series match to be bowled on alternate home alleys. At the same time the four uniformed teams which finished first in their respective boroughs, namely, 6th Division in Manhattan, 7th Division in the Bronx, 11th Division in Brooklyn and 15th Division in Queens, will likewise meet each other in a two-series match. The winning team in each of these playoffs, that is to say, the team emerging on top among the detective teams and the winning team among the uniformed divisions, will then come together for a final best two out of three for the Department championship.

In addition to the championship trophy to be awarded by SPRING 3100 to the winning team, together with individual tokens to each member of the team, there will be a further award of a beautiful silver cup to be known as the *Chief Inspector's Trophy*, and which will be awarded personally by Chief Inspector John J. Seery to the player finishing with the highest individual average, irrespective of the team to which he may belong. The "Chief" who himself is no mean hand at this most ingratiating of indoor sports is evincing much interest in the tournament, and it wouldn't surprise us a bit to see him drop in on a few of the games just to look the boys over and cheer them along.

We are unable at this writing to furnish you with any official schedule or with the location of the alleys on which the games will be rolled. This information will not come to light until December 15 on which date the several team captains will present their official lists of players (six men to a team) together with the name and location of the home alleys selected.

SPECIAL RULES FOR TOURNAMENT

1—The tournament shall be governed by the New York Bowling Association Rules of the A. B. C.

2—The umpire for each game shall be selected by the home team. The foul line will be strictly enforced.

3—Captains may change lineup of teams up to the 8th frame of any game, but any bowler taken out during the game will not be permitted to bowl again in that same game.

4—Five men constitute a legal team. Exception: If for some untoward reason only four men appear, that team can roll and will be allowed 125 pins, all games to count in record.

5—In the event of a tie occurring in any game an extra frame shall be rolled on the same alley on which tie occurred and so on, until the game is decided.

6—All protests must be made to the Sports Department, SPRING 3100, in writing, not later than 48 hours after the game or games in question are bowled. If any protests are upheld, the game or games shall be forfeited to the protesting team.

And let us remind you again that any bowler of outstanding merit is eligible for a spot on the team representing the borough in which he is assigned. Since our opening announcement last month, each of the captains of the eight competing teams has had an ear to the ground in the hope of locating a 280-man or two to bolster up his team. For the benefit of those of our readers who may have overlooked the announcement in last month's issue, the names of the 8 captains together with their respective assignments are again listed. We repeat—these team heads will be happy to have you communicate with them—and happier still to find a place for you on the team if you can show them you have what it takes.

DETECTIVES

Manhattan: Detective William Clark, 20th Squad.

Bronx: Detective Fred Buddmeyer, 42nd Squad.

Brooklyn: Detective Ernest Dardis, 60th Squad.

Queens: Lieutenant Hugh McGovern, 108th Squad.

UNIFORMED

Manhattan: Patrolman Stanley Kowalinski, 23rd Precinct.

Bronx: Sergeant Charles Fuhse, 44th Precinct.

Brooklyn: Patrolman Alfred Froehlich, 76th Precinct.

Queens: Lieutenant John G. Breunig, 15th Division.

And so until next month.

BASKETBALL

THE Municipal Basketball League comprising teams representing the various city departments will take the spotlight shortly. Another strong police team is being recruited and you may depend upon it that Law and Order will again be found in the forefront once those cagers of ours start storming the baskets in the irrepressible style that won for them



the league championship in 1934-35, when the Municipal Basketball League first started to function, and again last year, when the boys rolled up an impressive season record of 11 straight wins and no losses. Let us remind you, too, that the Police Department basketball team was leading with 6 straight wins in 1936 when the building servicemen's strike came along and knocked the schedule for a loop.

There'll be more about this next month.

BASEBALL

LIEUTENANT Charles Martini, manager of the great Police Department Baseball team, proud holders of the Municipal Baseball League championship (*for the third year in a row*) dropped in for a visit shortly after we had gone to press last month and we were indeed happy to find Charlie looking his old self again after a siege of illness which necessitated his absence from the playing field during the final weeks of the season just closed.

Manager Martini expressed himself as highly pleased with the splendid spirit shown by the team throughout the season, and this in spite of injuries to such sterling performers as Bib Foley, Al Weiss, Frank Risdell and Bob Smith which necessitated their absence from the line-up at times when their playing talents could least be spared. He feels especially grateful to the team captain, Patrolman Chester McAuliffe, for the capable manner in which this great outfield star handled the team during Charlie's enforced absence. Chester, despite the added worries that come with the management of any top flight aggregation of this kind, continued to play his usual good game, both in the field and at the plate.



HIGHLIGHTS OF THE SEASON (As reviewed by Manager Martini)

The manner in which the boys unfailingly rose to the occasion in the big spots. (*Ask the Firemen*) . . . The splendid pitching jobs turned in by rookie Eddie Grosso, whose coolness when things were hottest marked his every appearance on the mound. (*But he won't talk*) . . . The veterans, Roy Auer and Walter "Lefty" Lowe, coming through with some fine pitching at times when fine pitching was most needed . . . The brand of catching displayed by another new man, Harry Taylor, who, with George Sullivan and Jimmy Dillon, gave us one of the strongest backstop combinations in semi-pro baseball . . . Bob Smith coming through at 3rd base and looking like the best ball player on the club in the big Fire game—until his unfortunate injury put him out for the season . . . The way Tony Otsky stepped in again after Bob's mishap—holding down the hot corner in his customary fine style . . . "Big John" But-

mann, flashy veteran, who still looks like one of the best first basemen around—and still hitting 'em as of yore . . . Shortstop Frank Risdell winning the Most Valuable Player Award in the great Police-Sanitation game. (*What a busy day that was for Frank*) . . . Our pepper pot, 2nd baseman Frank Stefaniak, always hustling . . . The swell pitching of those two Jims, Bryson and Lancaster, in the Municipal League games . . . The auspicious manner in which Captain Chester McAuliffe started the All New York team off on the right foot in the historic game against Philadelphia—*parking the first ball pitched for a home run into the left field stand* . . . The way Bib Foley and Al Weiss tore around those bases and hit the dirt when necessary. (*For big fellows they both can travel*.) The way Bib kept the team in the running in many of the games with his extra-base wallops . . . Eddie McCann's consistent hitting and fielding throughout the season . . . Johnny Walsh adding a lot of speed on the bases and hitting well whenever called upon . . . Steve Stanton, always ready to do his bit. Helped a lot in keeping up the morale of the team . . . *The atmosphere of good fellowship among the players and the splendid impression created on the fans each time they took the field.*

And now, dear baseball fans, may we suggest you lug up a fresh scuttle of coal and get yourself set for the Hot Stove League until next Spring rolls around.



CHALLENGES

THE 111th PRECINCT BOWLING TEAM is desirous of booking matches with department teams anywhere. For dates please contact Patrolman Julius Stall, Manager. Phone Bayside 9-5820.

A MESSAGE FROM SWEDEN

6809 - 3rd Avenue,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

SPRING 3100,
Gentlemen:

Enclosed find check covering renewal of my subscription to SPRING 3100.

On my last trip while in Europe, I met Lieutenant Conrad Rosell, formerly of the Second Division, now retired and living in Goteborg, Sweden, and what a time we had together for a few weeks! He keeps up with the New York Police Department, although retired, through the columns of SPRING 3100, and he says he looks forward anxiously each month for his copy to arrive. He sends all of his buddies and comrades in the Police Department his regards and only wishes he could meet them all and shake hands with them. His heart is still with the Police Department—once a policeman always a policeman, as they say. And that goes for me also. The very first thing I think about when I land in a foreign country is the cop—and what does he look like. You know, it is in your blood, and you'd be surprised how many tours of patrol I've performed with the police in foreign lands. Well, so long for now, hope to see you all again soon.

Yours in the Police Department,
JOHN W. DONALDSON,
Retired Patrolman.

POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE DECEMBER, 1937, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lieutenant James B. Nolan

QUESTIONS

QUESTION No. 1

Discuss the organization of the Federal Judicial System and the jurisdiction of the various courts comprising this system.

QUESTION No. 2

Outline the procedure of removing a person charged with crime from one judicial district to another.

QUESTION No. 3

What are the provisions of the Federal Statutes relative to the transmission of fraudulent schemes through the mails?

QUESTION No. 4

What is the object of the Writ of Habeas Corpus? For what is it a remedy?

QUESTION No. 5

Within what time must a warrant of arrest be executed in this state?

ANSWERS

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 1

The Government of the United States came into existence by the adoption of the Constitution of the United States. All of its powers and authority emanates from that document.

The judicial system of the United States is provided for by Article III, Section 1 of the Constitution, viz: The judicial power of the United States shall be vested in one Supreme Court and in such Inferior Courts as Congress may from time to time ordain and establish. Inasmuch as the Supreme Court was created in that manner it cannot be abolished except by a Constitutional amendment. Inferior Courts may be created by Acts of Congress and abolished in like manner.

The jurisdiction of Federal Courts is defined by Article III, Section II of the Constitution, which provides that the judicial power shall extend to,

1. All cases in law and equity arising under the Constitution, the laws of the United States and treaties made under their authority.
2. All cases affecting Ambassadors and other Public Ministers and Consuls.
3. All cases of admiralty and maritime jurisdiction.
4. Controversies to which the United States shall be a party.
5. Controversies between two or more states.
6. Controversies between a state and citizens of another state.
7. Controversies between citizens of different states.
8. Controversies between citizens of the same state claiming lands under grants of different states and between a state or citizens thereof and foreign states, citizens or subjects.

Questions arising under the Constitution or laws of the United States, or treaties made, comes within the jurisdiction of the federal courts, viz:

1. The right of freedom of worship.
2. Freedom of speech.
3. To peaceably assemble with others.

POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN

PROMOTION COURSES

1. To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	- - - - -	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	- - - - -	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	- - - - -	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	- - - - -	11.30 A. M.
Friday	- - - - -	5.30 P. M.

2. To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	- - - - -	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	- - - - -	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	- - - - -	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	- - - - -	11.30 A. M.
Friday	- - - - -	5.30 P. M.

3. To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	- - - - -	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	- - - - -	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	- - - - -	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	- - - - -	11.30 A. M.
Friday	- - - - -	5.30 P. M.

4. Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.

5. SEE CIRCULAR 12, 1937.

4. Being deprived of life, liberty or property without due process of law.

5. Any other right or privilege granted by the Constitution.

United States Supreme Court

As previously mentioned, this court, created by the Constitution of the United States, is composed of a Chief Justice and eight associate justices who are appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate. Each of the justices of the Supreme Court is assigned to one of the Circuit Court of Appeals and originally used to visit the various courts located within the circuit to which he is assigned. However, this practice has been discontinued. The Tenth Circuit Court was created in 1934 but as yet no Supreme Court Judge has been appointed.

The jurisdiction of the Supreme Court is original in cases affecting Ambassadors, Public Ministers and Consuls of foreign countries and in cases in which a state is a party. In all other matter it has appellate jurisdiction only. Congress, however, may grant concurrent jurisdiction to other federal courts, and so proceedings against Consuls and vice-Consuls originate in the United States District Courts.

If the Circuit Court of Appeals certifies to the Supreme Court that there is a question of law concerning which it desires instruction to enable that court to come to a proper decision, the Supreme Court may answer the question propounded or may require the entire case to be submitted for final adjudication.

The Supreme Court itself may compel a circuit court to transmit a case to it for decision when upon petition of any party to a suit, civil or criminal, that the cause should be submitted for determination. However, in this

instance it is allowed only when it is considered of sufficient importance to warrant review by the highest court.

In 1925 the Judicial Code was amended to provide that where the validity of a state statute was involved as being in conflict with the Constitution, treaties or laws of the United States, and the decision of the Circuit Court of Appeals is against the validity of that statute, it may be taken to the Supreme Court at the instigation of the party relying on such statute.

While there is no provision in the Constitution permitting review of cases from the highest courts of the various states the Supreme Court has upheld the right in many instances and the matter is now regulated by statute. Appeals from that court are taken at the discretion of a judge of the Supreme Court or of the court from which taken.

The types of cases reviewed are:

1. Where the validity of a treaty or statute of the United States is questioned and the decision of the state court is against its validity, and
2. Where a state statute is questioned as being repugnant to the Constitution, laws and treaties of the United States and the decision is in favor of its validity.

It may also compel the highest court of the state to transmit to it a record of a case under certain circumstances.

Circuit Court of Appeal

These courts were established in 1891 to facilitate the prompt disposition of cases and relieve the Supreme Court from the burden of general litigation.

There are ten circuit courts, each consisting of three judges appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate. The tenure of office is for life unless removed.

These courts have appellate jurisdiction to review by appeal final decisions of the U. S. District Courts and has no original jurisdiction.

The United States District Courts are the courts of original jurisdiction in the federal system.

United States District Courts

For jurisdiction purposes the United States is divided into ninety-one judicial districts, four of which are located in New York State and two in New York City.

Located within each district we have a United States District Court having jurisdiction over all crimes and offenses against the United States, except those coming under the exclusive jurisdiction of the Supreme Court already mentioned.

Fugitives from justice, charged with crime in another judicial district, must be taken before a judge of that court in the district of asylum to determine whether or not the fugitive should be removed to the district of prosecution.

Court of Claims

This court was established for the purpose of adjudicating claims against the government of the United States. Prior to its establishment those claims were handled by Congress.

The court is composed of five judges and is located at Washington. Its jurisdiction extends throughout the United States, and may determine all claims against the United States founded on the Constitution, or any law of Congress, or any regulation of an executive department, or any contract with the government of the United States, or for damages in respect to which claims the party would be entitled to redress against the United States either in a court of law, equity or admiralty if the United States were suable.

United States Commissioners

United States Commissioners, located in each federal district, are appointed by the District Court for a term of four years. Their functions are similar to that of a magistrate in the State Judicial System. They receive complaints in criminal matters, issue warrants, and conduct preliminary hearings, and discharge prisoners for lack of evidence.

Referees in Bankruptcy

The United States District Courts may appoint within their jurisdiction, for a term of two years, officials to be known as referees in bankruptcy. The duties of this office is semijudicial in character, it being the function of the referee to assist the court in bankruptcy matters. They

conduct hearings, supervise the filing of bankruptcy schedules, and in general supervise the various details of finishing up bankrupt estates.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 2

The process of removing a person charged with crime from one judicial district to another is known as "Removal Proceedings," and no person shall be removed except through this process. A prisoner charged with a federal offense in Brooklyn, which is located in the Eastern District in New York State, and arrested in New York County, located in the Southern District, cannot be removed to the prosecution district other than by Removal Proceedings. This, however, can be waived before a United States District Judge.

When a person is located outside of the district of prosecution the United States Attorney of that district will forward to the United States Attorney of the asylum district the necessary papers upon which to base application for the issuance of a warrant for the arrest of the fugitive.

The following papers shall be forwarded if an indictment has been returned:

1. Certified copy of the indictment
 2. Certified copy of bench warrant with Marshal's "not found return" endorsed thereon.
- If no indictment has been found:
1. A certified copy of the complaint
 2. Certified copy of warrant with Marshal's "not found return" endorsed thereon.

In emergency cases requiring prompt apprehension of the fugitive the following information may be the basis of the making of a complaint and the issuance of a warrant:

1. The time and place of the return of the indictment or the filing of the complaint.
2. The essential details of the offense named in the indictment or complaint.
3. The amount of bond fixed by the court or recommended by the U. S. Attorney.
4. When and where the U. S. Attorney in the prosecution district desires the bond made returnable.

This information may be sent by telegraph. However, the certified papers must be forwarded as soon as possible.

Proceedings for the removal of a federal prisoner from the district of asylum is started with the application for a warrant before a United States Commissioner. This is often referred to as a "Fugitive Complaint," and is based on the certified papers received, which are usually attached.

While fugitive complaints are usually filed before a U. S. Commissioner they may also be filed before a U. S. District Judge or any state magistrate enumerated in Title 18, Sec. 591, U. S. Code. This complaint contains the offense charged in the same phraseology as the copy of the indictment or complaint received from the district of prosecution. It is sworn to by a person having competent knowledge, usually an agent of the Federal Bureau of Investigation if it comes within their jurisdiction.

Based upon this complaint a warrant is issued and executed by a U. S. Marshal or one of his deputies, who must bring the prisoner before the Commissioner or other person named before whom warrant is returnable. He may, however, waive a hearing and submit to removal.

Failure to waive a hearing or submit to removal it becomes necessary to give him a hearing before a Commissioner and consequently a date is set for such hearing.

To return a fugitive it must be shown

1. That he is the person wanted
2. That the demanding district has jurisdiction
3. Probable cause must be shown.

The fact that an indictment has been returned or a complaint filed and a warrant issued constitutes prima facie evidence of probable cause.

In the event that the foregoing requisites are proven the U. S. Commissioner holds for the U. S. District Court and makes recommendation. He may, however, dismiss the complaint and direct that the fugitive be released. In this latter instance the case may be reviewed by U. S. District Judge and if facts warrant issue a removal warrant.

The U. S. District court judge examines the report and if he finds that

1. There has been a crime committed against the United States
2. That the district seeking has jurisdiction

3. That there is probable cause that the fugitive is guilty of the offense charged he issues a removal warrant directing the United States Marshal of that district to remove the fugitive to the Judicial District in which the case is to be tried.

There is no appeal from an order of removal. In practice Writs of Habeas Corpus have been the only means for obtaining a review of such orders by the Circuit Court of Appeals or the United States Supreme Court.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 3

Sec. 215, U. S. Criminal Code provides:

Whoever devises or having intended to devise any scheme or article to defraud; or,

For obtaining money or property by means of false or fraudulent pretenses, representations or promises; or,

To sell, dispose of, loan, exchange, alter, give away, distribute, supply or furnish or procure for unlawful use

Any counterfeit coin, bank-note, paper money, or any obligation of the United States or any State, territory, municipality, company, corporation, or person; or

Anything represented to be such; or

Any scheme or artifice to obtain money by or through correspondence

Commonly called the "Sawdust Swindle" or "Counterfeit Money Fraud" or

By dealing or pretending to deal in what is commonly called "Green articles," "Green Coin," etc., or any other names or terms intended to be understood as relating to such counterfeit or spurious articles,

Shall for the purpose of executing such scheme or attempting to do so, place or cause to be placed any letter, postal card, package, writing, etc., whether addressed to any person residing within or without the U. S. in any post office or station thereof, or

Street or letterbox of the U. S. or other depository for mail matter,

To be sent or delivered by the postal authorities,

Or shall take or receive any such therefrom,

Or shall knowingly cause to be delivered by mail according to direction thereon,

Or at the place at which it is directed to be delivered by the person to whom it is addressed any such letter, postal card, writing, etc., shall be imprisoned not more than 5 years.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 4

Its object is to obtain the production of a person before a court or judge. It is a remedy for a person who is being detained in prison without legal right, where the charge is not being pressed or where bail in an excessive amount has been set. It is a means by which arbitrary actions or mistakes by a magistrate in the preliminary stages of a prosecution may be corrected. Application in petition form is made to a judge by an attorney for the individual detained or by himself.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 5

The law does not expressly prescribe or limit the time within which a warrant may be executed. It is in force until executed or recalled. However, it must be executed within the time limited for the commencement of the criminal action as it is only a step in the proceedings. In this state there is no time limit within which a prosecution may be started in the crimes of murder and kidnapping. In other cases a prosecution is started when an information is laid before a magistrate and a warrant issued by him. Hence, if the warrant was issued as above the limitation statute would not effect.

Departmental Orders

Circular No. 67, Nov. 4, 1937.

Communication from His Honor the Mayor thanking members of the Police Department for their splendid work on Election Day.

Circular No. 68, Nov. 4, 1937.

Communication from the Police Commissioner to members of the force calling attention to the many letters received by him on the good work performed by members of the force on Election Day and extending his congratulations to the members concerned for such good work.

Circular No. 69, Nov. 6, 1937.

Communication from the Commissioner of Motor Vehicles requesting that licenses of Drivers' Schools be permitted to operate beyond November 15, the date of expiration of such license.

Circular No. 79, Nov. 13, 1937.

Granting permission to the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association to dispose of tickets to friends and to members of the Police Department, through division offices, precincts and squads, for its annual reception and entertainment at Madison Square Garden on January 29, 1938.

T. T. Message, Oct. 13, 1937.

Calling attention to Circular No. 63 c.s. respecting tag summonses for illegal parking.

In a tag summons case where defendant appears "specially" and he objects to the manner of service on the ground that it isn't personal service, the courts have held jurisdiction of defendant is not obtained, and he cannot be tried.

In such case where defendant appears and objects to the manner of service, the officer should ask for dismissal of tag summons and obtain a court summons for defendant to answer such charge.

Where defendant appears and doesn't object to manner of service the court has full authority to hear testimony and determine the guilt or innocence of the defendant.

T. T. Message, Oct. 22, 1937.

Art. 27, M. P. as prescribes the boundaries of the Harbor Precinct and Traffic Precinct N is amended, as follows:

Harbor Precinct: Excepts from its jurisdiction Ward's Island.

Traffic N: Includes within its jurisdiction Randall's Island and Ward's Island.

T. T. Order, Nov. 8, 1937.

Par. 43, Art. I, M. P. is amended to read:

That where a city hydrant or lamp post is damaged in an accident a report shall be submitted in quadruplicate by the precinct commander to the Chief Inspector direct. This report was previously submitted in duplicate.

T. T. Message, Nov. 8, 1937.

A vehicle used by an employee of the manufacturer or servicing company of a mechanical refrigerator will not be interfered with when vehicle is parked in the vicinity of an emergency sulphur dioxide gas leak, provided vehicle has displayed on windshield a notice to that effect issued by such company.

T. T. Message, Nov. 8, 1937.

Communication from the Commissioner of Licenses stating that on and after Nov. 1, 1937, no pin ball games will be licensed in the City of New York.

T. T. Order No. 37, Nov. 10, 1937.

Amends Par. 31, Art. 37, M. P.

Adds to the exceptions from wearing regulation numbers or letters denoting command those assigned to Motorcycle Districts.

T. T. Order No. 38, Nov. 10, 1937.

Amends Par. 37, Art. 4, M. P. by adding the following:

A surety company bond accepted by desk officers, the power of attorney and financial statement shall each be stamped with a rubber stamp containing the following: Arrest No.—date—accepted on this arrest only—desk officer—precinct. Information called for by these captions will be filled in by the desk officer concerned.

T. T. Order No. 39, Nov. 10, 1937.

Subs. 1, 2, 3, 4, Par. 15, Sec. 6, Art. 18 M. P. revoked.

New Subdivisions 1, 2, 3 and 4 added.

This section has to do with runners and treats with the wearing of badge on right breast; also that brown cap as per sample in Equipment Bureau may be worn. Person so licensed must be neat and clean and keep a record of each day's activities.

T. T. Message, Nov. 12, 1937.

Anti-freeze solution to be put in radiators of all department automobiles.

T. T. Order No. 40, Nov. 13, 1937.

Art. 2, M. P. amended by adding a new paragraph.

49A. When an arrest is made on or affecting city property under jurisdiction of Board of Transportation by other

than a member of Independent Subway police force, duplicate arrest cards U. F. 4 and 5 will be sent to Commanding Officer, Independent Subway Police, 250 Hudson Street, Manhattan, Room 1102.

T. T. Order No. 40, Nov. 13, 1937.

Art. 8 M. P. is amended by adding new section.

42. When a complaint is made or report received of a crime committed or affecting city property under the jurisdiction of Board of Transportation the desk officer will prepare duplicate U. F. 61 and forward same through Distributing Room to the Commanding Officer, Independent Subway Police, Board of Transportation, 250 Hudson St., Manhattan, Room 1102. When the case is closed with an arrest or otherwise a supplementary report on U. F. 61 will be forwarded in like manner.

T. T. Message, Nov. 18, 1937.

Communication from Department of Public Welfare stating that effective Nov. 17, 1937, the Municipal Lodging House Annex No. 2 (South St. foot of Whitehall) will be used as a clearing house for all lodgers, including first timers. Registration and service will continue at 376 Lafayette St. on week days between 9 A. M. and 5 P. M., except Sundays, 9 A. M. to 12 Noon.

Women's Emergency Shelter at 630 East 6th St. will continue to receive applicants as heretofore.

Scotland Yard Lists

"Do's" and "Don'ts"

Sleuths Told Not to Be Friendly With Neighbors, as They May Have to Arrest Them

(From New York Times, November 22, 1937)

FORTY-TWO "do's" and "don'ts" from higher up were read the other day to their detectives by the senior inspectors of Scotland Yard and the twenty-three divisions of London's metropolitan police and then posted for permanency in the police stations. The items included the following:

"Don't let your wife or sweetheart get into the habit of waiting for you outside the station at night. It might prevent you from getting into a good case because most of them happen at night.

"Don't get friendly with your neighbor; one day you may have to arrest him.

"Don't enter public houses with witnesses. You may hear of it in a way you would have reason to regret.

"Don't forget when in private houses that your department comes under notice. Keep your hands off the paint and the furniture. Such contact makes dirt.

"Don't lean against sideboards, chiffoniers, or door frames. Stand erect.

"Don't be more than arm's length away from a prospective prisoner when interviewing him. Three men were shot dead, including the detective, when a suspect was being interviewed. This was because a table separated suspect and detective.

"Be a strong, silent, single-handed detective. Remember, corroboration is nearly always necessary.

"Don't go to sleep when going to a bank or a fraud case. Use your eyes. A thief may come along with stolen property under his arm.

"Don't take your eyes off the Bench; some magistrates and judges begin to doubt your evidence when they find you flinching from their gaze.

"Don't talk about your thrilling case when investigating crime. Victims don't want you to tell them you are a wonderful detective unless you can do something for them.

"Don't wait for information to come along. There are plenty of thieves to be caught at all times."

THE DOCTOR LOOKS AT MURDER

THIS is a title of a new book published by Doubleday, Doran & Company, Inc., Garden City, New York, the authors of which are Dr. M. Edward Marten, Deputy Chief Medical Examiner of the City of New York and Lecturer on Criminological Medicine at the New York Police Academy, and Mr. Norman Cross.

The book contains a review of the methods and responsibilities of the office of the Chief Medical Examiner and its functions; methods of investigation of actual cases are discussed clearly and concisely. The book also presents various types of criminal violence, suicides and accidents with a detailed study of anatomic and laboratory investigations and their social and economic aspects. Chapters deal with the relations of the Medical Examiner to the Police and the Courts, Asphyxial Deaths, Firearms and Ballistics, and Sex Crimes.

Dr. Marten has a large experience over a period of years in legal medicine. The book should be of interest to police officers and to detectives in scientific crime detection.

Police Pistol Team Wins

A SINGLE solitary point was the margin by which the Police Department Pistol Team won the Annual Pistol Team Match against a picked squad representing the Nassau-Suffolk Police Revolver Association at Babylon, L. I., on Saturday, November 20. The victory gives the New York Police team permanent possession of the championship trophy, the boys having twice previously won the match, in 1934 and 1935.

A more sensational climax to a day's shooting has seldom been witnessed in match fire anywhere. When the three leadoff men for our side, Butler, Sackett and Walsh, had finished shooting, the team found itself trailing the Long Islanders by an even dozen points. Koehler and Schubert then faced the targets. Shooting at slow fire these intrepid marksmen chalked up 99 and 100, respectively, thereby picking up 6 points on the opposing duo. In the time fire, Koehler turned loose with a 94 followed by Schubert with a 96, picking up 4 additional points, the team now being but 2 points behind. That was the situation when Koehler and Schubert started blasting the target at rapid fire, and when the smoke had cleared away these necessary

essentials showed a clean 100 point score for each, the while their opponents shot themselves a neat 99 and an equally neat 98, making the final tally 1467 points for our side as against 1466 points for the opposition. It was real fireworks and we don't mean maybe.

The individual scores follow:

NEW YORK				
	Slow Fire	Time Fire	Rapid Fire	Total
Sgt. J. C. Butler.....	100	94	100	294
Ptl. A. V. Sackett.....	96	94	99	289
Ptl. M. F. Walsh.....	98	97	100	295
Sgt. H. W. Koehler.....	99	94	100	293
Ptl. A. P. Schubert.....	100	96	100	296
				1467
NASSAU-SUFFOLK				
Allen, Nassau County.....	99	98	98	295
Savage, Glen Cove.....	97	94	99	290
Murphy, Nassau County....	99	97	99	295
Raven, State Police.....	94	98	100	292
McDonald, Nassau County..	99	97	98	294
				1466



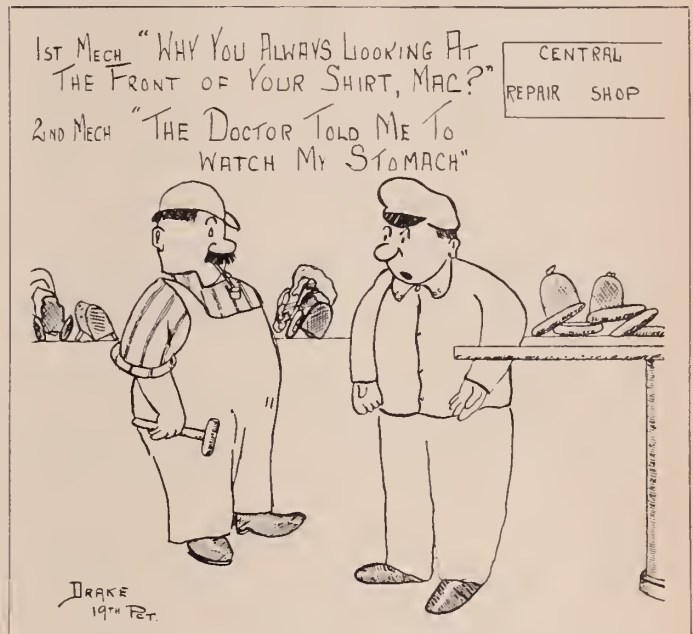
"LOOK THIS WAY, PLEASE!"

A view of the banquet hall as photo was snapped following induction exercises which saw Patrolman James Twohie, of the Division of Licenses, installed as Commander of New York City Police Post No. 460, American Legion, on Thursday evening, December 2, at Yorkville Casino.

Among those in the forefront, from left to right: Deputy Chief Inspector James F. McGoey, Acting Captain Ben King, Captain Dan Lake, and the new Commander himself—Genial Jim, in person.



PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT



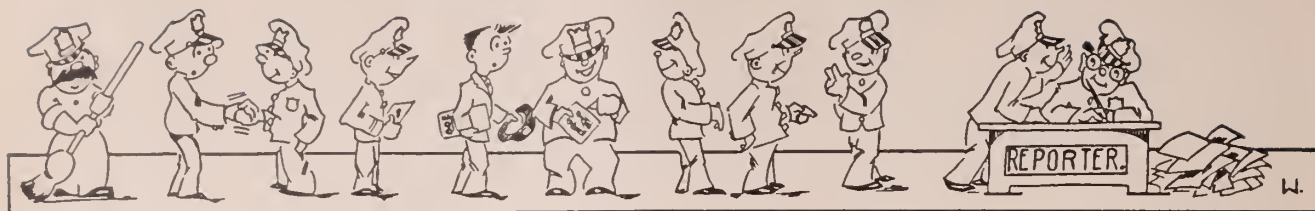
"But, Warden, I never could sit comfortable in a straight-backed chair!"



"ITS GOT ME DOING IT"

Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



TO OUR REPORTERS: Items for publication in this column should be received not later than the 15th. Contributions received too late for current publication will appear in the issue immediately following.

1ST DIVISION

Ptl. John G. Hanley

1st Pct., Ptl. John B. Bou

4th Pct., Ptl. Henry W. A. Elder

2nd Pct., Ptl. Frederick L. Bauer

6th Pct., Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly

8th Pct., Ptl. William Foster

8TH PRECINCT: When last seen our "Little Henny" Roth was lounging on the sands of Miami Beach with a very pretty canary-colored robe wrapped around him, and next to him a lovely girl who later proved to be his *newly-acquired wife!* It was she, by the way, who bought the canary-colored robe, making sure it had a large collar in order to hide the boil on his neck. Some fun, eh, Henny?

Crusher Casey showed up one day with a neatly decorated optic which up to the present writing is still quite noticeable. It was not the door that walked into him either. Nor did he mistake a tree stump for a fist, as some wag foolishly suggested. Actually it was the locomotive of his electric train that ran him over.

The 8th Precinct bowling team comprising Walter "Dutch" Dohrman, Jerry "You know me" Carmody, William "Cousin Tilson" Barnes, and Samuel "Push Cart" Zweig took over the 9th Precinct last month four (4) straight games. The alibi was that *"there were no refreshments!"*

2D DIVISION

Ptl. Alfred A. Anderson

3rd Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson

7th Pct., Ptl. Michael Silverman

5th Pct., Ptl. James R. Ball

9th Pct., Ptl. John F. Nyström

11th Pct., Ptl. John Blackmore, Jr.

7TH PRECINCT: Our esteemed editor, M. Angelo Silverman, (known also to his associates as "Cutty") is trying real hard to take Walter Winchell's place at the 7th Precinct. Though his stuff is interesting and at times diversified, *he'd do better if he changed his style and stuck to baby carriages!*

Patrolman Henry Tinken has been seen around the Pitt Street chicken markets getting pointers on how to raise chickens. He intends to retire next year and go into the business with George Brandy, a former patrolman, at Woodstock, N. Y.

Patrolman Karl Gassman is just about recovering from those neuritis pains in the right arm which he received during Convention Week, saluting.

We've just learned after all these years that Patrolman George Poten, also known as the butcher boy from the 4th Ward, has an alias—"Peanuts!"

Patrolman Francis Mulvihill of the 2d Division has been practicing some of Johnny Weissmuller's stunts. He'd like to be in the movies, too.

Patrolman William Farley, the Beau Brummel of the 7th Precinct, would appreciate it if folks would address him as *Dr. Buck Farley* from now on.

Patrolman Martin Burton, Jr., requests the boys call him *Senior* now on account of he, too, has grown up.

Bon Voyage to Sergeant Higgins on his trip across the Pond to see the old Blarney Stone once again. We are wondering, Sergeant, whether you are taking a copy of the lieutenants' list along with you to show the boys over there how well you made out in the good old U.S.A. We hope on the next trip you make you will be able to show 'em your name on the *captains'* list.

We were wondering why Patrolman Cringle sneaked the whistle from his wife's whistling water kettle. We later discovered he had taken it to place in the radiator of his new car, so he can tell when it boils over. (*Patent pending.*)

Our sympathy is extended to the wife and family of the late Patrolman Marvin Murphy; also to retired Patrolman Morris Melzak in the loss of his beloved wife.

Lieutenant Gillen, our theatrical director, intends soon to put on a play from the comic strips appearing in the daily papers, and for which the following cast has already been selected: Moon Mullins Badyna, Uncle Willie Shea, Lord Plush-bottom Steigert, Smiling Jack Ecker, Mickey Mouse Golden, Joe Palooka La Monte, Popeye the Sailor Draheim, Mandrake the Magician Brown, Abe Kabbible Grasberg, Jiggs Cringle, Andy Gump Smith, Daddy Warbucks Donlin, Orphan Annie Burton, Punjab Kehr, Dick Tracy Tienken, Coffey and Pfadenhauer Katzenjammer, Harold Teen Nejedly, Pa Winkle Meyer, Mickey Finn Dermody, Phantom Kane, Mushmouth Agard, Little Abner O'Brien, Pat Ryan Mioducki, Secret Agent McCloskey, That's My Pop McShane, Blank Messina, Chin Chow Shields and Sitting Bull Stanton. Music by Patrolman Cannons and his Syn-copating Hack Band.

When that certain exclusive restaurant raised its prices 5c on each course, Patrolman Grasberg immediately arranged for a *cut-rate commutation ticket!*

Where can we find another good fellow like Patrolman McCaffery who resigned from the Day Squad to make a place for Patrolman Lonzberg, who had returned from a long leave of sickness.

Add leaky rumors: Patrolman Gutilla was a Fuller Brush Salesman before he joined the force. No wonder he possesses a Million Dollar Smile.

Patrolman Klukas is again a Proud Papa! At exactly 7:20 A.M., November 17, his wife presented him with a baby daughter, Joan Doris! Congratulations are in order. Here is one for Ripley: *Patrolman Klukas, his three children and both his parents were all born in the month of November!*

We were sorry to hear that Patrolman Jack Maurer is peeved because the announcement of his wedding last July did not appear in Spring 3100. We therefore take the opportunity of extending our congratulations at this late date and hope that no similar oversight will occur when christening time rolls round. (*Let's hope it will be twins.*)

We are taking the liberty on behalf of Captain Murray to extend to the members of the 7th Precinct best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Bright and Happy New Year. Captain Murray, the members of the 7th Precinct wish you the same and lots of good luck in the New Year.

The record held by Patrolman Grasberg during the past 4 years, 3 months, 5 days, 13 hours and 420 seconds in making the trip from the 2d Division Office to Borough Headquarters and return was broken last month by Patrolman Silverman who negotiated the distance in two and three quarter minutes less than Grasberg's best time. Now that the latter has lost his record he is going to purchase an old police motorcycle and make every effort to retrieve his laurels. *Better watch out, Morris, or Lieutenant Green may assign our "Dear Editor" in your place!*

Patrolman Kehr was observed standing on the corner of Gouverneur and Henry Streets looking over his post *chart* to see whether he was lost or not. He could not recall ever having

seen any of that territory on his post before. My, how times have changed!

Patrolman Lombardi says that he is willing to have his tonsils taken out, his fingernails manicured and a wave put in his hair if the C.O. would only give him an opportunity to be placed on the Day Squad! Fair enough.

9TH PRECINCT: The members of the 9th Precinct extend their deepest sympathy to Patrolman F. McGovern in the loss of his beloved wife.

We welcome back to the ranks after long sieges of illness Lieutenant Hagerty and Patrolmen Falls and Baxter, and wish them a long continuance of the good health to which they have returned.

The Three Wise Men have returned from foreign shores. Sergeant Keebler, Patrolman Hertz and Patrolman Barrett were received with open arms and promptly proceeded to pass out gifts to the boys. Patrolman Barrett brought back a carload of imported cigarettes which he is handing out most generously. Well, never mind, boys, you made no promises, but Sergeant No. 1, who made a trip recently back to the fatherland, promised to bring back an assortment of pipes for Louie-the-Bowler. Yes, Louie is still waiting!

Congratulations to Mrs. Spaeth and our new Reg. 95 Man, Joe Spaeth, on the arrival of twins, a *Girl and Boy!* Joe is now looking up the blue book for ratings on prospective god-fathers. The Boo Boo twins are leading according to what we have been able to learn. Well, Joe, may all your good luck come in pairs. We also wish to congratulate the Spagna family on the arrival of a bouncing Baby Boy! Nice, work, Jack, we hope he makes the bowling team.

Any one desirous of being seen dressed in the latest style footwear (*by breaking in new shoes*) may get in touch with the Fuller Brush Man, Detective John Kelly, better known as Captain Tuna Kelly.

Detective Jerry (*Soft Bones*) Smith, the great handball player of the Squad, was seen two miles north of White Plains some time ago in a trailer attached to the brown auto, coming back from his vacation which he turned into a strenuous training campaign for the coming precinct handball season.

Since Patrolman John Brennan moved over to Greenwich Village, he has been seen wearing dark-colored glasses, spats and cane. We don't know the reason for the disguise, but if it's a man hunt he is on, we know three good sleuths who might be of some help. *Should you care to hire them, John, look up Kelly, Fitzpatrick and Manning.*

Any one wishing to find out the shortest route to the 3rd Division office should get in touch with Patrolman Birenbach.

The 9th Precinct extends to the staff of SPRING 3100 best wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

3D DIVISION

Ptl. Raymond Kelly

10th Pct., Ptl. Milton Hintze
14th Pct., Ptl. John Slattery

15th Pct., Ptl. Edward Bellew
20th Pct., Ptl. John Joyce

10TH PRECINCT: One morning not so long ago Sergeant Robinson and Patrolman Trainor were observed in one of New York's most popular sporting goods stores buying a large supply of fishing tackle. Upon leaving the store they met Sergeant Graham, and informed him they were embarking that morning on a long-planned fishing trip. They also suggested that he meet the boat ("*Jeanette*") at the Rockaway inlet that afternoon upon their return, and they would give him some nice fresh fish to take home. That evening Sergeant Graham was at the pier waiting for the "*Jeanette*" to come in, and when it did, after waiting quite a long time, he learned from the captain that long before they had got outside of the inlet that morning both Sergeant Robinson and Patrolman Trainor reported sick, so he had his third mate, Daley, put them in a bunk in the cabin, where they still were. Sergeant Graham, with the assistance of the rest of the crew, namely, 1st Mate Ryan, 2nd Mate Kelly, 3rd Mate Hayden, 4th Mate Barry, and Stewart McVeigh, finally managed to get the disappointed fishermen to their homes, minus fish, of course. Ah, well. . . .

The personnel of the 10th Precinct extends sincere sympathy to Sergeant Daly in the loss of his father; to Patrolman Duffy in the death of his sister; to Patrolman DeSessa who also suffered the loss of his father, and to Patrolman McNulty in the passing of his wife. May their souls rest in peace.

Patrolman Seaman was complimented heartily when he arrested a tramp known to all on 6th Avenue as *Pickles and Peppers*. The miscreant had caused the men of this precinct a lot of trouble, and Patrolman Seaman deserves great praise for the alertness and skill shown by him in effecting the capture.

(*Editor's Note: "Bashful Miltie" Hintze, our efflorescent reporter, has obviously acquired something through his brief sojourn in that Harlem precinct. His flair for gaudy raiment was climaxed when he stepped out in "plainclothes" last month*

resplendent in a swanky suit of red and grey plaid, very daintily set off by cream colored shoes, pink socks, lavender shirt and a "ducky" orange and green cravat. While he was slightly disconcerted by the shocked gazes of his contemporaries, it is obvious that Harlem's gay lotharios had best look to their laurels.)

4TH DIVISION

13th Pct., Ptl. John Verlin
15th Pct., Ptl. John Dennin
22nd Pct., Ptl. Ernest Pizzarelli

17th Pct., Ptl. Linus Bell
19th Pct., Ptl. George Selteneich

22ND PRECINCT: It was only a few moons ago when we welcomed Arthur L. Matthes, alias No. 7164, (*a mighty good chauf-feur, too*) to these parts (*from the Academy straight into the wilds of Manhattan Island, as it were*). "Driving is O.K.," says Arthur, "but there's no sense to it—you just keep on going around and around." It won't be long, however, before he'll be on a real merry-go-round! December 19th, I understand. By Jove! *I almost let the cat out o' the bag!* Honestly, Arthur, not another soul knows a thing about your going to be hitched up. And that idea of yours about taking an apartment in the vicinity of 168th Street and Hillside Avenue is not so bad. *All you have to do is jump out of bed in the morning and you're right in the 8th Avenue Subway!* You're pretty lucky, feller, what with your vacation starting on December 11th, just a few short days before the Last Step! As regards using the Jamaica Arena on that night, if you feel it won't prove large enough to accommodate the party, why not arrange to hire Madison Square Garden instead?

6TH DIVISION

Lt. Thomas Ryan

23rd Pct., Ptl. Otto Bauer
25th Pct., Ptl. James Orr

25th Pct., Ptl. I. Skell

25TH PRECINCT: The officers and men of the 25th Precinct congratulate Patrolman George Maurer upon receiving an Honorable Mention. His was an act of heroism that has seldom been surpassed in the annals of the Police Department. We are all proud of George and hope to see him further rewarded next Spring with the Department Medal of Honor.

Now that the baseball season is over and our team copped the title of Manhattan Champions, we are open for bowling challenges and expect to knock the pins out from under any team that dares to meet us. Get in touch with Patrolmen Connolly or Lena for dates.

Patrolman Hy (*Wheels*) Weinstein has hired a private detective agency to locate the culprit who almost had him transferred to the Motorcycle Division. Hy had the "bike" and leather puttees already bought. They now repose in Gross's window on Third Avenue.

A line of condolence to the memory of Dominick, our former bootblack, who recently passed away.

Jefferson is thinking of getting a Commercial Air Pilot's license—says he's been doing a lot of flying lately.

Those two former A.E.F. boys, Steve (*Potash*) Janis and Frank (*Perlmutter*) Young, stick together like "cooties."

Those Greenpoint Killeloo birds, McCaffrey and Lilley, are heartbroken since they have been separated. They now meet at the sign of the White Rose.

When asked who the operator of the nice, shiny new car was, the officer blushing replied, "*Oh, TUTT TUTT!*"

Joe Marino just bought a new baby carriage! *He's expecting a Christmas present!*

You can tell that winter is here. Patrolman Tweedel-dee-dee Keogh has his "winties" on!

Now that election is over, Snooky Viets is off the merry-go-round.

Paddy (on a rock) Woods wishes to thank all of the men for their cooperation in the safety campaign and to assure them that he expects to go over the top with the new year. *Win With Woods. . . .*

7TH DIVISION

Lt. Patrick Carmody

40th Pct., Ptl. George A. Conway
41st Pct., Ptl. Joseph Banner
45th Pct., Ptl. John Thompson

42nd Pct., Ptl. John B. Phantom
44th Pct., Ptl. John McDowell

40TH PRECINCT: Members of the Verification Squad have been called everything from wood to iron. A few examples among the hirsutian titles follow:

Baum: "Beard Long" . . . *Keohane:* "Much More to Shave" . . . *V. Kelly:* "Fair Man" . . . *T. Kane:* "Plenty Mattress Filling" . . . *Stellwagon:* "Mysterious 'U' Boat Commander" . . . *Early:* "Squirrel Hair" . . . *Thompson:* "Going—Going—Gone" . . . *Sheehan:* "Hair Brush" . . . *Taylor and Daily:* "Long Mane and Tail" . . . *Monfrini:* "Just a Barber" . . .

Curry: "Another Barber" . . . Conway: "Steel Wool" . . . Bachmann: "Bearded Lady."

A sincere welcome to our latest recruits—Mahon, Long and Backoff.

The graybeard of the Sinus Squad, Bob Gray, gave the rookies a pep talk on their first day in our midst.

McInerney recently was over at the Trailer Camp looking over the equipment.

Martragano likes Throggs Neck better than Willis Avenue.

Louis Raskin was observed having his face lifted!

Tom Williams only needs a loaf of sour rye to match that ham he has.

Kappler and D. Kane hate to get out of the new Plymouth at the end of each tour.

Holland and Youngman expect to work as packers in a shoe store when they retire. *Ask Al Brown why.*

Cicogna thinks the carousel was fashioned after the Willis Avenue Loop at 135th Street.

"Spider" Cain finds it hard to stay on the ground. *He thinks he is "Buck" Rogers.*

We would like to know if Atwood likes the Bronx better than Harlem.

Bill Brady doesn't know what to do with his spare time. *Try sign painting.*

McGarr—just one of the boys from home (*wurra wurra*)!

Spiegel, the reformed diamond merchant, loves work.

George Picaud, the Beau Brummel of the 40th, made good use of the Third Avenue Bridge while on his vacation.

Happy Harold Gaffney claims to be the youngest veteran hereabouts. However, we have our doubts. He may *feel* it—but he doesn't exactly *look* it.

Tom Gately, the rookie with the school girl complexion, is forever in the "gym" taking care of his figger.

Eddie Falco wears a worried look lately. *Had to get rid of his pet birds.*

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all.

44TH PRECINCT: Patrolman Edmond O'Reilly on November 3 captured a man who had assaulted and robbed a pedestrian on Ogden Avenue and West 162nd Street. Also on November 3, Patrolman Robert Ball captured a man wanted for stabbing another in a rooming house, at 135 East 149th Street. *Nice work, boys!*

The members of the 44th Precinct wish Sergeant Charles Fuhse good luck in his captaincy of the Bronx Borough 5-Man Bowling Team which will engage beginning on January 11 with other boroughs in a series of matches for the bowling championship of the Police Department. We hope some of our men will be able to make the team. *Come one—come all—you bowlers of the 44th Precinct!*

Patrolmen Salerno and Lucas, on November 14, while on radio motor patrol duty apprehended a hit-and-run driver on the Bronx side of the 145th Street Bridge. The man had previously struck a pedestrian in the 32nd Precinct. Good work, men, that means more points for the Safety Campaign.

On Sunday, November 14, Patrolman William (Robust No. 1) Kudrika arrested a 13-year-old colored boy who stole two cases of evaporated milk from the Bronx Terminal Market. Good observation, Bill.

The following comprise the 44th Precinct bowling team for the 1938 season: Patrolmen Andy Sansone, Frank Glynn, William Norton, John McDowell, Sergeant Charles Fuhse. The personnel wishes them lots of good luck.

Detectives Seyffert and Cavone of the 44th Squad, on November 9, on Broadway, just below Yonkers, captured two men in a stolen car who early on that morning held up a milk wagon driver on West 176th Street and Montgomery Avenue. Both men were found to have previous criminal records. An imitation gun was used in the commission of the crime.

Patrolman Ghigna on November 10 arrested two men who attempted to burglarize the Red Mill Tavern, 1592 Jerome Avenue, by breaking through the sky-light. One of the prisoners already has a record.

Patrolmen Stranirero and Pomador, assigned to Radio Car No. 638, on November 9 arrested a 200-lb. colored maid employed at 2032 Creston Avenue, who had stolen two diamond rings from her mistress. This woman also was found to have a record.

On October 26, while working a 4 to 12 tour in the Bronx Terminal Market, Patrolman Moloth arrested a man who stole a box of grapes from a truck. This man had been arrested 14 times and this proved to be his 12th conviction.

Lieutenant William (Scotty) Cowan, who used to play *Hi-Lo*, has switched to *Bingo*. He has had very good luck lately.

Another bowling champ has sprung up among the men of the 44th Precinct—Sergeant Alex Crozier. Keep up the good work Sergeant.

To all the members of the 44th Precinct: *Your reporter, Patrolman John McDowell, wishes you and your families a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.*

8TH DIVISION

Lt. James F. Donlon

43rd Pct., Ptl. Dawn Patrol

15th Pct., Ptl. Ernest O. Scheyder

46th Pct., Ptl. A. Secret

17th Pct., Ptl. Herman W. H. Lampe

50th Pct., Ptl. Philip Brennan

52nd Pct., Ptl. Alphonse Lowy

43RD PRECINCT: The last time the *Dawn Patrol* went to press there were a lot of laughs. Some of the customers took us seriously and vowed vengeance; but it's all in fun and our aim is to be like one big happy family. *What outfit, Buddy?*

Does anyone in the American Legion want to make a mutual?

There's a lot of activity in the field of athletics in this precinct. A goodly number of men turned out for basketball practice and according to our manager, Patrolman Ziegler, the former Washington High flash, we will soon have a team of champions. We challenge all comers.

Lieutenant Bennett who did a swell job piloting our baseball team last season is now forming a bowling team, which he promises will do big things. We don't doubt it.

THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW

Who has a new midget radio that plays?

Who is the Robert Taylor of the 43rd Precinct?

Who is this guy "Chum" we hear so much about?

How to contract poison ivy reading books on stenography?

How to catch fish with chewing gum?

What Patrolman Prochaska does with his old hats?

What happened to that boat Patrolman Olaf Pearson built in his cellar?

CONGRATULATIONS to Patrolman Ferry and Patrolman Armus on their appointment to fatherhood; also to Lieutenants Bennett and O'Neill for successfully passing the captains' examination and being placed on the eligible list. Now we won't have to answer those questions about building a station-house, policing the World's Fair, etc., etc.

Sergeant Lynch after examining the registration cards was heard to mutter, *"I've been wanting to meet this guy, O. K., for a long time."*

Patrolman Shiels thinks it is going to be a cold winter. Some of you old timers should tell him about those days of fixed posts in the middle of the street, with one day off in 27, and so on.

47TH PRECINCT: Since our two ace detectives (*the Bon Bon Twins*) made that corking pinch, they've been hearing nothing but—you know—*sticks and stones will break my bones*. Can you guess who they are?

Fred Reicker couldn't see into paying out all that money for a three year driving license renewal. *"Why lose all that interest?"* says he.

Speaking of sports, we have Wild Bill Housen who during the recent American Legion Convention invited Sergeant Reilly, Keppie, Tracy and a few more of the boys in for a soda, and when the clerk produced same on the counter, *Bill suddenly remembered an important phone call he had to make!*

If there is anybody at the 47th Precinct who knows anything about oil burners will he please step up and see Lieutenants Kessler and Vosbough! *They both could use a good engineer.*

Morretti and Voigt are seen together quite a lot lately, so we're sure now that Roy is getting that flat in Vig's house.

Patrolman Dannenfelser while whitewashing the cellar fell from a ladder and received a laceration of the left leg.

Patrolman Milde while having dinner at the Hotel Pennsylvania swallowed a turkey bone and took the rest of the dinner home in his pocket.

Ducky Regan, P. B. A. delegate, had an increase in the family and wants all the boys to come over!

Tony Sikorsky after taking three aspirins returned to the late tours O. K.

Handsome Gus Stuart on his 16 hours off visited the Wilkins Family and met his Grand Dad.

Detective Cleary's new son was christened Tiddle Winks.

Terwilliger and Byrnes went fishing. Terwilliger caught laryngitis and Byrnes got an earache.

Patrolman John *"I'll see what Kitty says"* Gilchrist while swimming at Sullivan's Beach lost the callous from his left dog.

Patrolman Lampe, our Ace Reporter, doesn't mind how much he boosts the gang, and as a P.B.A. delegate there's none to compare.

10TH DIVISION

120th Pct., Ptl. I. Tellem
123rd Pct., Ptl. Hugh Sedil

Ptl. Charles Muller

122nd Pct., Ptl. R. R. Boeschel

120TH PRECINCT: With the American Legion Convention now a thing of the past, we thought we were going to have some peace. For a time it was the "VETS" talking about the war—what this one did—what that one did—who it was that made the world safe for democracy, etc. Instead of quietness, however, it has started all over again. *An old, old war, but it is fought a different way each year.*

Our hunting experts, James Mason, Victor Ferreri, Bob Porter, Red Ahearn, Augie Zipf, Fred Sofield, Arthur Lisk and the rest of our crack(ed) hunters, have given out a few timely tips in connection with the sport:

- 1: Go to sleep two days before you expect to start.
- 2: Get up at 2 a.m. grumbling.
- 3: Put on the loudest clothes you can find.
- 4: Get in the old bus and start traveling.
- 5: Greet your guide cordially.
- 6: Hide yourself behind a bush while your guide allegedly tries to scare up a deer or something. *(All of the time he is back at the shack keeping warm!)* Smile pleasantly when he returns and tells you he cannot find a thing.
- 7: After three days of this pack up your things and start for home.
- 8: On your way home don't start worrying about what to tell your wife and friends.
- 9: Have no scruples about meeting up with a real hunter and purchasing one of his deers.
- 10: With success thus assured your worries then are over.

Indoor Sports: Running minus a track. . . . Asking (*Herpicide*) Reese or (*Groucho*) Henkler, the clerical twins, for a day off that falls on a holiday. *(Make sure first that your insurance is paid up!)*

Never seen without the other—*Frank Nugent and his Seegar.*

Get (T. G.) Mike Hurley to tell you about the dog when he was up in Mercer Street that used to sit at attention in front of the men turning out for late tours, then go out with them and do a straight eight!

THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO SEE

Baiersdorfer standing on his head . . . Dieser in a radio car . . . Gabel mad . . . Hogarth without his burping . . . Voelpel lay off the other fellows' shoes . . . Thorstenson in a tuxedo . . . Mulling stop his kidding . . . Kennedy get his fighting Irish up . . . Johnson smile . . . McLernon in pink pajamas . . . Rowe without Ruppell . . . Klezan playing drums . . . Prete playing a piano . . . Fugazzi quiet . . . Teaschner doing a fan dance . . . Kronenbitter starting a motorcycle . . . Mason calling Midge . . . Gonouda breaking the record for 100 yds. . . . McKeen and Holder dressed as Santa Claus . . . Garbarino- Passalano-Quagliano- Badaracco- Venditto- Giordano- and Marino- ending with SKI instead of O . . . Herbet pushing a baby carriage . . . The sergeant driving E. Ziph . . . Hurley doing a hand spring . . . Lesica talking Chinese . . . Early coming in early . . . Bock without Beer . . . Gilles with his love . . . Nolan racing Hogarth . . . Fabisinski married . . . Weiss on the radio.

123RD PRECINCT: *Hear Ye! Hear Ye!*

"To all dog-lovers, dog-breeders and dog-fanciers of the Department: Grandpa Robert Payton, Ace Clerical Man of All Time, who operates currently at the 123rd Precinct, has at his Rip Van Winkle Kennels the very dog you have been looking for! He can supply any breed, house-broken or otherwise. One faithful animal in particular, Schneider's 23rd great-grandson, is at Bob Payton's on display, and etc. Quite a few of the boys have bought, or intend buying, one of these Blue Ribbioned Pedigreed Pups as holiday presents for their loved ones. As a reference from a pleased customer who only recently had bought one of these Blue-Blooded, De-Flead, Hairless-Headed Hunting Hounds for 25 iron men, Mr. Payton presents to you Dan Thorsen, *The Fox*, who vouches that the *Sooner Hound* he purchased had from the very beginning run true to form. One good turn, therefore, deserves another, because Payton, be assured, always takes good care of his customers. He has a long waiting list, so don't delay in getting your order in. *It's going to be a cold winter!*"

The attendants of the 123rd Precinct are holding their 5th Annual Entertainment and Ball on December 32nd, at M'Ewen-Ernst's Hall, and it is expected the affair will prove as huge a success this year as it has in the past. There will be lots of corned-beef and cabbage with plenty *aqua pura* with which to wash it down.

The personnel of the 123rd Precinct wishes all the members of the Police Department, Fire Department and the teachers of our schools and all their friends and well-wishers, a real Merry Christmas and a very Happy New Year. May health, wealth and happiness be with you during the coming year, and may Peace reign supreme throughout the world.

10TH DIVISION

60th Pct., Ptl. James Teehan
61st Pct., Ptl. Frank Esposito
62nd Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante
70th Pct., Ptl. Anthony P. Mollica

Ptl. John S. Sullivan

61th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Bonora
66th Pct., Ptl. George O. Diffin
68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan

61ST PRECINCT: You may have noted of late that our precinct has been missing from the news columns of SPRING 3100. Our famous news reporter, Francis Frontera, since getting married has given up his job as snooper, therefore I will try and take a fling at it and if I survive the first issue I'll get news into SPRING 3100 every month. Well, here goes:

On Patrolman Scaramillino's first set of late tours after graduation from the Police Academy he discovered 7 opened doors. Like the efficient patrolman that he is, he secured the premises in accordance with instructions received in school. Now, my dear friends, why do the members of the 9th Squad smile when they remind Willie of his busy set of late tours? *(We almost had a murder that week.)*

Well, well, well! It actually has happened! *Poor Willie McGowan has taken himself a bride at last!* What happened, Willie? Did working with Nick Casso have anything to do with it? Anyway, Willie, here's good luck to you and the Mrs., and may your troubles all be little ones.

We have a patrolman here who has less to say than any other Disciple of Silence we've ever met in this Department. Yes, Windy Gehling is his name. Oh, boy! What a man! *(I don't know how his wife ever gets a word in.)*

Overheard some conversation recently between a patrolman and a sergeant: "*Gee, sergeant, I don't know what to do—get married or buy a car!*" Anyway, I see a new car in front of the patrolman's home, so I guess the sergeant convinced him. Well, what the heck, you know the rest.

I WONDER WHY

Patrolmen Gilbert and Pfeleiderer like to work the 4 to 12 on Saturdays on Kings Highway?

Charlie Hoffman gets sore when Ferrari calls him *slap happy*?

Sergeant Angevine is practising on his drum lately?

Patrolman Joseph Ryan is mistaken for an English peer, monocle and all?

Patrolman Rubertone is always eating Indian nuts?

Patrolman Azrikan wanted to work with Patrolman Hadfield on the radio car?

Patrolman Lofmark wants post 36-37? *(Look out, George!)*

Patrolman Simkin got off the sergeants' car?

With the advent of cold weather Sergeant Corbett may be expected to break out with his spats.

Observed in a local paper recently: "*Wanted, slightly used Wild West Novels & Detective Stories. Inquire Lieutenant Thomas Price.*"

The 61st Precinct basketball team (7-8-9 squads) issues a challenge to all precinct teams, home and home games. For dates communicate with Patrolman Weidig, our manager.

Well, since this represents my first try at being a reporter, any suggestions on the part of the Editor will be appreciated.

(Editor's Note: O. K., Frank, Edwin C. Hill himself couldn't have perpetrated a neater start.)

62ND PRECINCT: The 62nd Precinct men who believe it is the early bird that catches the worm were observed in action at the Police Academy class for sergeants, namely, Leftwich, Leffler, Brown, Henkin, Ravalgi, Morgan, Mylan and Professor Rifkin. The latter, a slow writer, complained the instructor reads too much. Patrolman Jackowski is joining the early birds later on.

When asked about hunting rabbits and pheasants Henry Kludt says: "WHAT? Nothing but *big game* for me *(meaning such as moose up in New Brunswick, Canada)*. That's my speed."

Lieutenant Schmitt gave a book of proverbs to Johnny Hickey. The first proverb he encountered was the old favorite: "*Early to bed and early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise.*"

They say the louder Patrolman Horowitz talks the easier it is not to believe what he says!

Patrolman Goodbread *(who knows his city departments)* states the Board of Health consists of three squares a day.

Patrolman *(The Great)* Hensen claims he observed Joe Wenz and Mustachio Jackobi shaking hands with the wooden Indian at Eighteenth Avenue and Benson.

Patrolman John *(Lock 'em up)* Hickey and Sergeant McConnell made a good arrest in apprehending a man who attempted to attack and rob a woman. The alertness of these officers no doubt prevented a more serious crime.

Frank Bucettas looks in the pink of condition lately—full of pep.

Sergeant McGarry has received another offer for his rare pipe—*fifty bucks!* When Tony Grattano heard about it, he commented: *"He musta be a gooda hunter."*

Patrolman Harry Leftwich is back in the 10th Squad—still flying around.

68TH PRECINCT: My friend and your friend, the one and only Ed. (*Racket Buster*) Fitzgerald, has at last returned from the vaunted Coney shore and has made peace with the great Bulgarian from Warsaw, the flatfoot edition of Mr. Dick Tracy, our friend Polacko Rauchut, and in the rear of this information looms the man who exposed the gang buster as one who surely did not have shades on his windows away back when he was a struggling newsboy and helped his pal Marty Monhahn sell the joints over dere in Greenpernt.

I have just learned that my esteemed friend Lieutenant John McGowan was somewhat concerned over the story in a recent issue of our magazine regarding a hat (*cobeen to you*) that Sergeant O'Shea was supposed to have bought for the genial Lieutenant on his recent trip to Ireland. Now, Lieutenant, as much as I esteem your kindly demeanor under every stress and strain, and, as well, admire your well-shaped head, I cannot allow this moment to pass without reminding you that your very good pal, Sergeant McConeghy, also told a story about the time you went fishing off the shores of Barnegat Bay, and of how you, a great cigar smoker, upon feeling a tug on your fishing line, pulled up a *derby hat* on the hook; and of how you took the hat home—*it fitted you so well!* He then went on to tell how in the excitement attending this fine catch, on your next cast you put the *cigar* you were smoking on the *hook* and stuck the *bait* in your *mouth!* I, of course, don't know whether you really did these things or not. Being, as you well know, but a vest pocket edition of a journalist, I have to rely on the word or words of others. So don't feel harshly towards me in my having to print this kind of information. You know, Lieutenant, that I would be the last one to cause a chuckle at your expense—or *did you know it?* Trusting you will soon be back with us and hoping you will (*now that the truth has been told*) throw away that deep-sea top piece, I remain, as ever—just *"Dimples"* (to you).

I have also been put on the well known velvet by another swell criterion of the successful man. I refer this time to Lieutenant Finkelstien. It seems the gentleman resents being known to all and sundry as a *step-child* of the 68th Precinct. Well, far be it from me to allow that resentment to persist without at least making some effort to right a grave wrong. So I will in some measure compensate the Lieutenant by telling a story I am sure he will find of interest.

Away back many years ago, a young patrolman sallied forth, full of hope—even as you and I. Well, now that he had sallied forth, let's see where he went. On the corner of the street where he had done his sallying he looked about him quickly and seeing that he was not observed he entered a first-class restaurant (*today they call them Beaneries*) and walked to the back of the place. He removed the uniform coat and cap, seated himself comfortably and told the waiter: *"Bring me a beagle smothered with a stack of thin slices of lox."* The waiter nodded and in due course returned with the order. Rookie Finkelstien proceeded to eat the sandwich. A shadow crossed his vision. He looked up and, Lo and Behold, there as large as life stood another rookie, his friend *Jim Philips!* Well, as fate would have it, Jimmy was a little short that day, so he had to rely on the good nature of his friend. Looking at the substantial sandwich he remarked: *"Gee, Max, that sure is swell cornbeef you have there!"* and promptly directed the waiter to bring him the same. Now, the first named would have set Jim right on his mistake but for the fact his mouth at the time of the remark was chock-full of lox. The story ends now except to say that Jim not only ate the pseudo cornbeef, but has tried hard ever since to get the good Lieutenant to come to his house for a "turkey" dinner—but *Irish* turkey (you know, *fresh ham*)!

Then I must not forget the old pallbearer, Eddie "Jerky" Miller, who has ceased his activities amongst the silent ones to take his rightful place amongst the immortals, such as Sticky Feet Cardile, Flap-Jack O'Rourke, Iron Hat Kelly, Tender Neck Fornino, and the cheeriest of the cherry pickers, Tulips Morton; and I must not forget the greatest side show spieler of the day, our very own—and slightly reticent—Mr. Carr.

Then again there's Old Baldy, known to his friends as Eddie Gibbons, an all-wise soothsayer, a pillar of wisdom, a spirit of righteousness, a real friend of that tough Tony type of boss, John "Call me Sarge" Shaugnessy. I am just getting into form with a few of those sharp-shooters from Squad 12, but as I hit my stride I'll take you all into print, and so give you what all of you so richly deserve, at least a mention—*honorable or otherwise.*

(*Aside to Little Red: You having been my stooge in the past, drop me some info on your friends.*)

The Happiness Boys, Cellar Door Lehman and Side Door Merrill, have been neglected for quite a spell in this column due

to the fact I don't see as much of them as I used to. If any of my keyhole peepers can dig up a little something in re these two yokels, please send it along.

And so with many thanks to my many key-holders here and there, I'll see you each and all next month.

11TH DIVISION

Lt. Peter von der Schmid

72nd Pct., Ptl. Paul J. Fox
74th Pct., Ptl. Howard S. Higgins
76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray

78th Pct., Lt. Cuthbert J. Behan
82nd Pct., Ptl. Frederick Shannon
84th Pct., Ptl. Arthur F. McKenna

84TH PRECINCT: To date, the Great Connolly of this precinct has not heard or received any answer to his challenge to Willy Fox of the Eighty-first.

What has Jowaiszas got that Moore hasn't got?

Mulhearn, a rookie, with only a year under his belt, said being slightly less than forty-eight inches around, creates the impression of being an old timer with at least fifteen years behind him. *I wonder did the court put him wise?*

No, I did not imagine it, I heard it. Ed Boyle said: *"Lock 'em up,"* and believe you me, he did just that.

Radio has its Buck Benny, but good old Poplar Street has its Buck Tarantino.

You nominated him—you elected him. Who? Why, Walter Habeeb, of course. So let's get together, boys—pay up and back him up.

The members of this command extend their deepest sympathy to the relatives of the late Patrolman Joseph Schleimer.

12TH DIVISION

Lt. James B. Reilly

63rd Pct., Ptl. John Duffy
67th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Pallerito
69th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Hitz

71st Pct., Ptl. John Buckley
73rd Pct., Ptl. Timothy Murphy
75th Pct., Ptl. Lewis Behrens

63RD PRECINCT: League Gossip.

LIEUTENANT GOLDBERG'S ALL STARS

Coach—LIEUTENANT SACKS

Patrolman Kelly	5-star	Center
" Walsh	4-star	Right Guard
" Abby	4-star	Left Guard
" Slugger Hoyes	3-star	Right Tackle
" Howe	3-star	Left Tackle
" Murry	3-star	Right End
" O'Leary	2-star	Left End
" Oaskai	2-star	Full Back
" J. Duffy	1-star	Half Back
" F. Duffy	1-star	Half Back
" Kingman	1-star	Quarter Back

SUBSTITUTES

Patrolman McCoal	3-star	
" Bandy	2-star	
" Stienback	1-star	
" Reynolds	1-star	
" Rapp		Water Boy
" Moran		Trainer

13TH DIVISION

Ptl. Thomas Keenan

77th Pct., Ptl. John W. Wood
79th Pct., Sgt. James Heenan
80th Pct., Ptl. Sam. Kaplan
81st Pct., Ptl. Herbert J. Gaiser
88th Pct., Ptl. Daniel D. Langan

79TH PRECINCT: Commander Herrity of the V. F. W. (*Veterans of Future Wars*) is looking for members. (It was a great war!)

Shadow Boxer V. Parry is organizing a football team, and a Gaelic team at that! The membership roster reads: Patrolmen Schriener, Sherman, Silverstein, Esposito, Winant, Michlin, Hoffleit, Praetz, Hirschowitz, Ergenzinger, Grinseich, Hart and Lieberman. I almost forgot—Paddy McHugh and Dargan, subs.

Can anyone explain why we shouldn't have a 100% membership in the respective line organizations? Any loving brother not aboard the Union Wagon is getting a free ride—at somebody else's expense.

Patrolman (*Paul Revere*) Bauer is still looking for that horse. The O'Malleys, Jr. and Sr., and O'Leary and Pfeiger have the precinct under control.

To Patrolman McManus (*Re that 1925 Dodge*): Japan is paying high prices for old iron.

FLASH! What former detective is telling his constituents on post that he is a "disbarred lawyer?" (*How about it, Gorgeous?*)

Sergeant Harold Lee (*God's Gift to the Female of the Species*) can usually be found singing. His favorite melodies are:

"I'm Just A Vagabond Lover" and Victor Herbert's "Gypsy Love Song."

Patrolmen Planagan and Meyer recently gave an exhibition in the back room with Yo Yo tops. Two applicants for Moonbeam, Inc.

Pete Stier's wedding created quite a stir in Brooklyn society. A nice reception followed at the St. George. Many friends in the command attended.

A welcome home reception was tendered by the Dear Brothers to Brother Lieutenant Fields upon his return from that sojourn as Acting Captain in the T. B.

Lieutenant Levy on November 10 received his 3rd set of crockery and celebrated the event by sitting down to a big meal of Unceda biscuits!

Patrolman Stenzler has closed his camp at Mastic Beach.

We have a Big Apple dancer with us, Patrolman Barlow, habitat Gerritsen Beach.

FLASH! The Vanishing Cream worked! Ask Patrolman McManus! (See August issue.)

Condolences to Lieutenant Bilms on the passing of his Father; also to Patrolman Shanahan who also suffered the loss of his Dad.

Judging from the bouquets (verbal) they throw at each other, Patrolmen Hart and Hodges must be pals.

Vin Parrv says: "Keep cool with milk and get muscular like me."

Congrats to Patrolmen Tamburino and Stenzler on that good arrest.

Guy Kibbie Duncan is in the market for an old girdle! Will somebody please oblige?

Near-Sergeants Itschner and Michlin are practicing salutes, platoon formations, etc., in the cellar. It is rumored that Itschner has chevrons on his pajama coat. Walter Faure acts as Chief Instructor.

Welcome to Patrolmen Costigan, Mackay and Nunally, recently transferred.

If Tommy Nann's weight-increasing pills don't take effect soon his coat will have to be taken in!

Barsolona is carving his career with a stone cutter's implement.

One ham sandwich for Sergeant Moses, Dear Brother and Comrade . . .

14TH DIVISION

Lieutenant John Powers

83rd Pct., Ptl. Thomas Quinn

85th Pct., Ptl. Henry Fritsch

87th Pct., Ptl. William Smith

90th Pct., Ptl. Emanuel Uhlfelder

92nd Pct., Ptl. Cornelius V. Mulraney

94th Pct., Ptl. Edward Priser

92ND PRECINCT: The entire personnel of the 92nd Precinct extends heartfelt sympathy to the family of our late retired comrade, Patrolman Peter Essig.

*His smiling way and pleasant face
Are a pleasure to recall.
He had a kindly word for each
And died beloved by all.
Some day we all shall meet again
When the Reaper calls the roll,
To clasp his hand in a better land
Where no one does patrol.*

NEWS AND VIEWS

Members of the 7th Squad wish a speedy recovery to Patrolman Martin Milano who is now on sick report. Move that leg around, Marty, and get back with the boys.

We also wish Patrolman Joseph Cerra a speedy recovery from his illness.

Patrolman Van Hassel has returned from the South, where he spent some of the savings he'd set aside to install a new oil burner. But the trip, from the story Van tells, was worth it.

Patrolman Carter has a new arrival at the house! Boy or Girl, Jim?

Patrolman Mulraney, while on T. S. duty, was supplied with two workingmen's sandwiches by Patrolman Walker. Now, Mull is a ready and good eater; but tell us, Mull, why you didn't finish 'em?

COMMISSARY HIGHLIGHTS

Patrolman Van Hassel: Pot cheese with cream and snitlanch . . . Patrolman Minary: Cream cheese with jelly and liverwurst cookies . . . Patrolman Royael, G.: Milk and crackers . . . Patrolman Unnold: Two Metropolitans . . . Patrolman Klein: Two meat balls . . . Lieutenant Durkin: Even if you eat steak, or the tail of a herring, it's 15 cents . . . Patrolman Winkel: Honey, Graham crackers and milk . . . Patrolman Weiss: Spare ribs and sauerkraut . . . Patrolman Butler: Anything . . . Patrolman

Colligan: Likes simonized plates; easy on the butter . . . Patrolman Brady: Eats out . . . Patrolman Walker: Chicken soup (and don't forget the meat for the cat, Weiss is making a beef stew) . . . Patrolman Kendrick: Combo on ryc (brings mustard from home) . . . Patrolman Thompson: Apple pie and coffee from "the Polish bakery I like to go to" . . . Patrolman Byrnes: One calbossey sandwich from Louey's—boil it 10 minutes.

To all Commands, all Boroughs! We wish to extend the hand of friendship. Everybody in our station house wishes everybody in your station house a MERRY CHRISTMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR!

94TH PRECINCT: A special exhibition of painting will be given by "Rembrandt" Wahlig between the hours of 12 and 8 a. m., on a date to be announced shortly.

Ever since Patrolman Murphy listened to the "Rem" program on the radio he's been coughing much better.

The only possible way our "Safety" man can get out at night "safely" is by taking the dog for a walk.

A certain recorder's famous saying: "That's not in our sector, sergeant!" Are ya listenin', Jack? (Some day they'll slip you a job that will be in your sector.)

Mr. and Mrs. Abbadabba Burke have announced they will entertain the Nobbo Shannon family shortly with a tea dansant at Ulrich's Paradise Pavilion.

Parsons ("How are you, lad?") is contemplating the purchase of a new paint job for his cement mixer. Don't forget to reef the sails when you breeze along Manhattan Avenue, Willie!

From the style of his haircut we're afraid Jimmie the Gent Rossiter is taking violin lessons. What say, Jim?

We understand that Porkchops Lind is learning to do the Big Apple! Swing it, Bob.

Patrolman Chuck Shea is getting bowlegged from straddling ladders. It's a raise, anyway, Chuck.

A FEW FAMOUS SAYINGS:

Sergeant McGuire: "It's a grand night for walking."

Patrolman Gluchowski: "What—another flat???"

Lieutenant Koch: "When I was a cop in N. Y. they called me 'Whitey'."

Patrolman J. Rasch: "They leave all the work for me to do!"

Patrolman Krysko: "This job interferes with my social activities."

Patrolman Tweitman: "I think it is going to rain—my feet hurt."

Sergeant Samuel: "I really should have made it!"

A very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to the officers and men of the 94th Precinct.

15TH DIVISION

Ptl. August Burger

100th Pct., Ptl. James C. Snyder

101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan

102nd Pct., Ptl. Herman J. Lammers

106th Pct., William N. Kraus

103rd Pct., Ptl. Albert Cowdell

104th Pct., Ptl. John Niensteadt

105th Pct., The Dinger

100TH PRECINCT: To all members of the 100th Precinct: The Poison Penman and his Stogie, Patrolman Hecht, wish you all A MERRY CHRISTMAS. To those of you who desire to purchase Christmas presents for members of this command, may we offer the following suggestions:

Capt. Goodman—Boxing gloves.

Lieut. Kolson—Bigger and better coal for more heat in the S. H.

Lieut. Camerer—That farm up-state.

Lieut. Newman—A new set of dominos and better players.

Lieut. Murphy—An up-to-date aeroplane to aviate with.

Sergeant Byrnes (and Hughes)—Bigger and faster horses.

Sergeant Hampson—Better baseball players.

Sergeant Stephenson—A mounted assignment.

Sergeant Watts—Study books in larger print.

Sergeant Hardiman—A pair of eyes that won't water.

Sergeant Brierton—Fewer tours on the switchboard.

Patrolman Byrnes (our clerical man)—Six helpers.

Patrolman Eagan—A pipe fumigator.

Patrolman O'Connor—A little bush.

Patrolman Fudjinski—A book on how to keep house while wifey is sick. (More about this later.)

Patrolman Zipp (and Standler)—A big alarm clock.

Patrolman McCaffery—More safety activity.

Patrolman McCormack—Those sergeants' stripes.

Patrolman Connolly (and S. Gallagher)—A carousel and a jelly apple apiece.

Patrolman Freely (and C. Gallagher)—Two big steaks apiece.

Patrolman Chandler—A horse.

Patrolman Homan (and Batterbee)—*A nice shining fire-engine between them.*

Attendant Pope (and Eldred)—*New coffee pots.*

Attendant Westervelt—*A book on how to make coffee and hang storm windows.*

The 5th Squad—*More and longer hair mattress filling.*

All the Bald Heads—*Mange cure.*

Radio Sector No. 1—*A new car. (Patrolmen Homan and Bridges, please note.)*

Our Precinct Quartette—*Better voices.*

The Roll Call Makers—*Some big towels.*

The Mooners—*Bigger and better full moons.*

The Golfers—*Lower scores. (Patrolman Hecht, note.)*

The Poison Penman—*More scandal.*

Hearty congratulations and best wishes to Patrolman and Mrs. Benny Jacobs who last month celebrated their Thirty-Sixth Wedding Anniversary! The lovely couple, still as much in love with each other as when they first plighted their troth—*more than three and a half decades ago*—celebrated the happy event with a delightful dinner party in the Coronation Room at the Hotel Granada, in Brooklyn. Their one son, two daughters and six grandchildren were present at their side. Benny in his day was rated one of the finest tenor soloists ever to grace the roster of the P. D. Glee Club.

And to all of you including the entire staff of SPRING 3100 a very H-A-P-P-Y N-E-W Y-E-A-R.

103RD PRECINCT: The boys hereabouts are anxious to know whether Donahoe, our payroll expert, will ever go back!

Sergeants Delaney and Stahl would prove a surefire movie bet with their exhibition of that exotic snake dance they did in college.

Who has Sergeant Lynch in mind when he asks "*Where's Elmer?*"?

Brandt, the poor man's friend, distributed tickets to the Jamaica-Flushing football game to all who asked.

Allah! Allah! Brother Breedincamp is amongst us!

Connors can be heard regularly practicing on his flute in his chicken coop. The tune—"*Oh Lay Lay-ee, Lay-ee Lay!*"

Chaplin avers he will henceforth carry an extra pair of socks with him when it rains.

The Codfish Quartette—Hopp, Ripp, Dollard and Mackin, ventured far from home a few Saturdays ago for a fishing trip in the turbulent Atlantic. They were warned by Ed Schuman, a sailor of the old school, that the said Atlantic acts pretty mean at times, but "Salty," known also as "*One Hook*" Hopp, pooh-pooed the thought. Why, was not he of a family of old salts who for generations handled fishing smacks out of Gloucester? Heck—he'd come back with more 35-lb. cod than the boat would be able to carry! And so they set sail. Results: "*One Hook*" contributed "*his all*" to the hungry codfish. Mackin couldn't very well fish and hold "*One Hook's*" head at the same time! A fish "*that big*" ran away with Ripp's hook, line and sinker, and Dollard—well—use your own judgment. However, "*One Hook*" Hopp is never one to say die. He now is waiting for Schwaby Louie to fill up his pond again. Ed Schuman claims if "*One Hook*" had used that little green hat for bait the results might have been different.

Who says Bears and Mead are keeping steady company?

16TH DIVISION

Ptl. Andrew W. Dooley

108th Pct., Sgt. Michael J. Hogarty

109th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Cynor

110th Pct., Ptl. Anthony Didio

111th Pct., Ptl. Reinhardt Schmidt

112th Pct., Ptl. Lawrence J. McQuade

114th Pct., Ptl. George Feaster

111TH PRECINCT: Hear Ye! Hear Ye! Patrolman Schmidt, our P.B.A. delegate, has come out of retirement, and like his prototype, W. W., will resume his reportorial duties again, yowsah!

Members of the 111th Precinct extend Yuletide greetings to our Captain William A. Lederman, and his family.

A FEW OBSERVATIONS:

Lieutenant Connealy: *Professor of Law* . . . Sergeant Martin: *The ideal fisherman* . . . Sergeant Shultz: "*They can't do that to us*" . . . Sergeant Newburgh: *Now chasing vice out of the 16th Division* . . . Sergeant Schmidts: *The Little Man from Pennsylvania* . . . Sergeant Braun: *Pinochle champion* . . . Sergeant Tierney: *Big Doughboy in a Small Parade* . . . Sergeant Pooler: "*What number are you calling?*" . . . Sergeant Flaherty: "*We are coming, Co. 438*" . . . Sergeant Vopclack: "*Now everything will be red paint again*" (toys) . . . Sergeant Green: "*I think I'll simonize the car*" . . . Sergeant Downs: *Little Davy's a Daddy again.*

Greetings are in order to the following: Detective Zengen, *Bean Brummel of the 111th* . . . Patrolman Witmeyer, *Linden-hurst Brewmaster* . . . Patrolman Caniano, *the original Caruso*

of the 5th Squad . . . Patrolman Kennedy, *our A.S.P.C. bogey man* . . . Patrolman Arthur Gluck, *married again. Best of luck.*

P. J. McGowan is sporting a new blouse that looks more like a top coat.

Detective Broderick, a new "bull" in the 111th Squad, made quite a hit competing in the Rodeo at Madison Square Garden.

Patrolman Broderick, alias Captain Jim, now covers school crossings on ODD days.

Patrolman Farman, one of our rookies, is now the Belle of Bell Avenue.

Patrolmen Fergus and Callahan riding the L. I. R. R. to the 111th Precinct, passed Bayside station and had to walk back from Douglaston. (*Good hoofing!*)

Patrolman Rufer, the new adonis of Little Neck.

Patrolman Pete, our recent reporter, is kinda slow on reports. Bears last name of *Fass(t)*.

Patrolman Spauldin, alias Bobby Jones, has gone in for golf. On his first tee off he asked Patrolman Murray: "*How many men on base?*"

Patrolman Ashley, our own Daniel Boone, during his recent deer hunt spotted a buck twenty yards away. When he pulled the trigger he discovered he had forgotten to load.

Patrolmen Regan, Henzel and O'Brine also went deer hunting. No luck.

Patrolman Le Strange, temporarily assigned to E.S.S. 19, is putting on weight.

Patrolman Buckley has swapped deep-sea diving for climbing trees in Bayside.

Patrolman Purdue: "*Will I press them pants now?*"

Patrolman Tyler recently bought a new kitchen table.

Patrolman Barmonde, alias Louie, went shooting rabbits with an \$800 rifle and ended up climbing apple trees.

Patrolman O'Connell (Wing Ding) was heard reciting in French to Devonville.

Patrolman Schneer, Superintendent of the 111th Precinct, is still taking inventory of lamps.

Your reporter wishes to extend Yuletide greetings to all the members of the 111th.

114TH PRECINCT: *What sergeant from Annadale Park wears hair ribbon to keep his locks from blowing in his eyes?*

Joe Goetz is a hopeless amateur when it comes to lighting traffic lanterns. He comes in two hours before his tour for instructions from Patrolman Buser.

Can it be true that Sergeant McDonald at the recent Notre Dame-Army football game loaned his raincoat to Father Quinn of Mt. Carmel Church? In any event, the good Father tells us he didn't get the least bit wet that day.

"Simon Legree" Samuels, assured now of being appointed to a sergeantcy, is studying up on Election Law—and how!

Sergeant Flynn, our newest addition, was handed a report of a "pole" lying on the roadway on Grand Central Parkway. For a moment he thought Nowoatraski was the Pole referred to.

"Slugger" Heise is taking lessons from "Bob Fitzsimmons" Cooley for his coming boxing bout. Teddy Werdann will referee.

"Wild Bill" Benecke was recently seen riding one of the toy hobby horses donated for the J. A. Bureau. *Some cowboy!*

Congratulations to Lieutenant Cook on having completed 25 years of service! *He is one of the best.*

Congratulations and Best Wishes to Johnny Bottjer on his recent Denunciation of Single Blessedness! *Can't imagine, though, why he carted Schulz along with him on his honeymoon trip to Florida!!!*

TRAFFIC G

Ptl. Wright A. Ticket

Pat Regan is learning how to do the new dances (*the Big Apple and the Suzie Que*) with the idea of improving his figure.

Gene McGuinness has just bought himself a new hunting outfit, from hat to shoes, and is all ready for the big kill. *Boom! Boom!*

Willie Burke proved to be such a hot dancer at a recent hallowe'en party that all the girls now call him "*Sizzle Hips!*"

Jerry Sullivan was seen looking over some trailers at the auto show. *We wonder if that Chevrolet of his would be able to haul one?*

Jim McNiff treated Matty Mullens to an eight course Scotch dinner the other day—one large slice of a seven-layer cake and a cup of coffee!

Walter Rooney was the official autograph hunter Election Day—and he certainly got plenty of them.

It is rumored that Officer Perkins is going to trade in that scooter he has for a real car.

THIRD DISTRICT TRAFFIC

Lt. Arthur Strachan

Holiday greetings from the Brooklyn Traffic Squad to all members of the Department.

Long, lean, lanky Meyer of Lieutenant Al's "G" Men has another nom de plume, i.e., "Hop a Car" Meyer. This should call for an explanation. *Come across, Eddie!*

Toni Battle of Traffic J loves to tell stories about those cenarians down in Florida. He tells one about a 75-year-old kid who got spanked by his pater for throwing stones at his grandfather.

Uncle Al, the C. O. of the "G" Men, is quite a whistler. You could hear him imitate some of the Prospect Park birds.

The gang said farewell to Retired Captain Bill Amann the other night, and some farewell it was. Everyone was glad to see him enjoying good health, but sorry he had severed his connections as an active member of the Department. We all hope he enjoys his stay in Florida and that when he reaches 75, he will be found playing third base on that ball team down there that Toni Battle keeps telling us about.

Dear Mr. Key-Hole:

So this is Election Day! Well, it's a gosh darn swell day to be a lot of things besides working all day. What of it? We're rigged and we can stand it. Yeah, so what? Took a gander around the old back room a little while ago and, boy, it sure brought back memories of pleasant days, days that have long since drifted into the dim, distant past. Oh, well, it was good to see a lot of faces that have been conspicuous by their absence for a long time. The old Day Squad, made up of men like O'Brien, Hood, Joe Farrell, Hanvey and Kennedy—they were there. I can remember way back when O'Brien was sort of a big shot around Traffic I. It wasn't Traffic I then, but he was a big shot just the same. And, for the information of those who don't quite understand, he is still a big shot in these parts. To John O'Brien goes the first prize for the year's best bit of humor. Wasn't it John who fixed up Georgie Ahrens, stout fella, with an opportunity to show those bad, bold, nasty Motor Vehicle inspectors how well he could drive an automobile? And in the excitement wasn't it our George who went half way back to Fortage Manor with an application for a *motorcycle driver's license* instead of one for a *motor vehicle*? Not so bad, John.

Rosey-cheeked Al Hood, the big tongue and bologna man from Fort Green, spent part of the day with us. He didn't do so bad, either. We'll be eating liverwurst for the next two or three days on the head of his visit, I'm afraid. Bigger and better are the stories about Tommy Boland. He initiated the idea of keeping a reserve fund for the purpose of purchasing groceries for the station-house. Swell idea, too. Now if we need more coffee, or a new jar of mustard, all we have to do is get Tom to *write a check!* Yes, our eating bills were getting a little too high. Got a quiet fellow by the name of Salvador—something or other and he found out why. *Some of the customers were having their pants pressed and adding it to the grocery bill!*

Big Ben Butler had quite a day of it. Found out a lot of the boys favored one of the candidates for City Councilman just because that man had a name *similar to Ben's!* Nice going, boys.

Wilbur was in and out like a needle on a basting job. On the job early, he refused a 4 o'clock relief because he was just beginning to like the place. Looks good in his new cheaters, but, we liked him better without them. Here's hoping those specs are only temporary.

Ministerial looking Captain Kelleher, easily one of this job's most active skippers, was around early and often. Guys like him don't get ruffled easily. *Any one who can put up with a chauffeur like old boy Wibby is one in a million!*

Hank (Call me Hen) Pointer covered the precinct like the paper on the wall. On patrol, out to the football game, out to the bulletin boards, time out for lunch, tea and supper, through morning, evening and night, well into the next morning—that's the way our Henry hits the ball. When does he rest? He *doesn't.* When Hen feels tired he just gives a few words on safety. *Wotta man!*

What ho, the Guard—who is this dark-skinned gentleman barging through the door? Ha, guessed it the first time—it is good old Joey. Yes, Joey has returned from the wars. He spent the greater part of the day up in the Bronx. Exiled to Traffic J for a tour, and *what a tour!* But, great will be the rejoicing in the back room now that Joey Muscles Conway has returned to us unscathed, or *has he?* Yes, he's all O.K. Though for a minute we thought he had been cut about the face but it was just that old Conway smile.

Well, how did you like the elections? Suits us, too. Got to go now—all the lights are going out—Wee Willie is on the way out and the place is quiet for a change. See you soon.

Who wrote this? Oh, no one—just

ANONYMOUS.

TRAFFIC O

Ptl. Theodore L. Brenneis

Our deepest sympathy to Patrolman Walsh and his family in the loss of his sister.

The members of Traffic O join in wishing a speedy recovery to the wife of Patrolman Tom Dugan. Keep up your courage, Tom.

Well, Lieutenant, we can at least keep warm with that new heater working. *(P.S. We hope!)*

Ever since Sergeant Schnitzer came back from Florida he's had the chills.

Brown Bomber Kaufmann, Athletic Director of Traffic O, challenges all for the coming bowling season. Patrolman Bunde, Traffic P, please note. You may have your Pfolmanns, Kaisers, Schmiermunds and Knockwursts, but we also have our Kaufmanns, Kullmanns and Wienerschnitzels, 300 and better. So hold on to your hats, you may need them.

Patrolmen Dalton and Kuhl, our two wrestling champs, challenge all comers after having conquered Rocky Mountain Dean at St. Nicholas Rink on Election Eve. *(Rough going, eh, Dick?)*

Patrolman Buseman is thinking of establishing a relief—so he can prop more support. *(P.S. Oh, Hen, after all!)*

Wishing all members of this command a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

TRAFFIC P

Ptl. Edwin A. Bunde

We send our condolences to the family of the late Motorcycle Patrolman George Peirson, formerly of Traffic P, who was assigned to the Grand Central Parkway Precinct. He was one of the finest men we ever worked with. May his soul rest in peace.

Ed Kriedler had a small box with something pink in it. Ed said it was garters. Your guess is as good as mine.

After election, when Chick Ruppel had finished with his tour, he helped the Frau with the fall house cleaning. *Oh, me!*

Ask Heizer if the oil stove is still lit—after many, many hours. Pop usually can be seen with a Duke of Windsor pipe and some of that sweet perfumed tobacco. Nice Guy.

Rip Van Winkle Chopping can't open certain gates, which is why he often can be seen jumping fences about two feet high. *(Getting pretty spry in his old age.)*

Who belongs to the widower's organization of Ridgewood?

Froese bought a new De Soto. It's about time he turned that other can in.

Lieutenant Schuster went fishing with some of the boys. Mrs. Schuster prepared the lunch, wrapped it up and put it on the kitchen table. In his hurry to leave he grabbed a package from the table and ran. Alas, after he arrived on the boat and it came time to eat, imagine his embarrassment when he opened the package and found a mess consisting of *orange peels, coffee grounds and grapefruit skins!* Some meal I'll say.

Since Hen Juhren bought a house he smokes a pipe. Oh! Oh! Today he is a man.

Bonesy Farnsworth frequently is seen with his new corduroy knickers—but *no golf bags!*

Beste had his son, John, with him on his vacation. They encountered a cow. John said: "Hey, Pop, take my picture alongside of that bull." Pop said: "What's the difference between a bull and a cow?" John answered: "A bull gives milk and a cow don't." Some bull, I'll say.

Mahoney henceforth will be known as *Hoof Naeckle.*

Morgan is building a wire fence with wire taken from around newspapers. Please save your old wire.

Tod Morgan arriving home after a 4 to 12 tour has his toast and tea with lemon. An old English custom.

Here's wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

MOUNTED SQUADRON 1

Sgt. Steve O'Neill

On Sunday, November 7, twenty-six of our most handsome "Mounties" assembled at the National Horse Show at Madison Square Garden, under the command of Acting Captain James P. Meehan, and thrilled the spectators with their "Music Ride." Following this the boys competed for the Mrs. Donald Page Trophy.

Much to the delight of their hosts of friends and admirers, Patrolman Tommy Bligh on "Perot" was awarded first prize, followed closely in second position by Al Morgan, on "Beau," with Johnny Opman getting the show prize and Sergeant Bill Brown coming home in fourth place.

The Music Ride was a beautiful spectacle. Each man did his best in the exhibition, especially Hue Lee, who, for a change, kept his hands quiet.

The secret has at last leaked out! "High Hat and Cape" Harry Williams has taken the Fatal Step and as this is written is honeymooning in Bermuda! Good luck to you, Harry, and to the new Mrs. Williams, and may your years of wedded life be filled with happiness and contentment.

Harold Cubberly has installed a new trophy room in his mansion on Staten Island, and has extended an invitation to all the boys to come out and make an inspection some time.

By the time this appears in print Leo Fanning, Tom Muldoon and George Dammeyer and their brides will have returned from vacationing on the sunny beaches of Miami, Florida.

Ed (*Bring 'em Back Alive*) Distler was supposed to be deer hunting in the Adirondacks, but his pal, "Jigger" Brady, surprised him when he ran across the Big Game Hunter strolling in Van Cortlandt Park.

Dan Fitzpatrick is now a full fledged member of the Caterpillar Club, which is composed of gentlemen who are unable to keep tabs on their days off.

Jack (*Pigeon*) Cronin now takes thumb-bit sandwiches along with him for lunch. Brother "Bill" Garvey tells us he suspects Jack helps himself to the kiddies' lunch.

Hughie Beattie is now a top flight "First Broom" at Troop D Barracks. He certainly is making a clean sweep.

Sergeant "Dashing Jack" Tracy is spending his vacation in North Hudson, N. Y., accompanied by Mrs. Tracy. To date they have bagged a bear and two bucks.

The secret is out and the boys of Troop A no longer wonder why Jim Merrigan addresses Jimmy O'Connor as "Pop!" Jim has recently taken one of Jimmy's daughters for his wife. Best of luck to you both, Jim.

Your reporter extends to each and every member of the mounted force and their families, a very Merry Christmas, and a Bright and Prosperous New Year.

MIDTOWN SQUAD

Ptl. Harold A. Southwick

With the American Legion gone, the election over, all the students safely put away in lockers and last but not least Lieutenant Cully back from Montana and his big game hunting trip, the squad is nearly normal again. When asked how many lions he snagged our huntsman replied: "One elk; and, boys, I donuted it to some poor people out there. What a direct hit it was, too!" Yes—a perfect hit—with the left front mudguard.

Talking about hunting, Al Schneider, Barney Sullivan and "Whimpie" Hughes took advantage of the open season upstate. When they got back they said there was plenty of doe, but out of it all they only got one buck. *We wonder if the animal was shot or if Barney scared the buck with that fancy colored lumber jacket of his, so that "Whimpie" could fall on it for the kill!*

The Jim Pettits and the Wally Wallmans are blessed-eventing. Wonder if there's any truth in the Harry Krulis rumor! Let's see, while we're on the subject, there was someone else. Oh, yes; what we really meant to say was that Paul Bova, Bill Christiansen and the thin man, Gus Brown, have at last broken their amateur standing by recent excursions to the Altar. *So maybe we'd better suspend sentence on the blessed-eventing for a while.*

Frank Fant and Tim Mitchell made a good pinch in an attempted stick-up not so long ago. It is generally understood how the boys managed to get to the scene so fast. *An attractive young lady was doing the yelling!*

Al Colligan at times gives one the impression that he is far above being a policeman. *Ask him sometime to show you the teeth marks on his shoulder where the horse went to work on him.*

Jim Collins said he understood that Rum Row went out of existence with the passing of prohibition.

Orchids to Al Duper who, although of another religious belief, was one of the very few members of the squad that attended the Anchor Club memorial service at Holy Cross Church recently.

Three feathers to John Day for the best crack of the month when he explained that Les Dwyer was kicked in the face by someone, and now has "athletes' foot of the face!"

Artie Fegan felt bad about working in Bryant Park until Joe Ordag had a talk with him. Now he's lifting park benches and chinning the bar up in the trees. And who do you suppose he met up in one of the trees? None other than Ted Ross! Ted said he was up a tree because of his monicker. He couldn't remember whether he had dropped an i or an e from his name.

Someone said they saw Artie looking at some real estate circulars from Siberia. And do you know what Jim Ryan heard the other day? That you just can't trust anybody anymore.

Tom Mooney says it's getting so you have to go to college at night in order to keep a locker in the station-house!

We thought it was only a rumor about Sandy McDona leaving a string of troubled hearts on West 45th Street, but alack, it's true! And not only that—he has a couple utility men scouting up new faces for him!

16TH DETECTIVE DISTRICT

Det. John P. Wei

'Tis over a year since you've lent your ear to the praise I sing of Queens. So bear with me while I tell all ye 'bout t Borough's bowling fiends.

They're a hardy bunch, with heft and punch, easily handling a bowling ball. Without supposition—they'll beat opposition—any old alley or hall.

There's "Cap" McGovern—o'er the pins ahoverin—with ball poised—ready to bowl. They're quakin' and shakin' as his big goes abreakin' down the alley with a hop and a roll.

The ball, of course, spins true on its course, and it h between pins one and three. Then he stands there grinnin' while the pegs go spinnin' as the pin-boys scatter and flee.

But—lo and behold! he almost goes cold; four and ten a still there is plain sight. While Johnny McCoy—a broth of boy—laughs raucously loud at his plight.

"Hard luck" cries Hughie, but Johnny says, "Phooey—you got to hit those pins right." And Layden butts in with a mocking grin—saying, "Phooey stands always for fight."

Then Hughie sits back while John speeds to the rack to pick out the ball he liked best. Hugh hooted and jeered while some of them cheered, as John stood adjustin' his vest.

With a glint in his eye, and his ball poised high, he let go with a powerful thrust. But his hook breaks bad—alas, the poor lad—turns around embarrassed and crushed!

"You must hit 'em right," mimicks Hugh in delight, "you never knock pins down by wishin'. Come around some day, and I'll show ye the way—the same as I taught you afishin'."

But despite this show, no spirits are low; everyone's happy and gay. The jibes and the chaff—the jeers and the laughter—the sportsman's idea of play.

For the fellow who's yellow, and starts to bellow—can't take it—and doesn't belong. So—when the game's over, all are clover—like birds exuding a song.

For an old bowling ball will offer to all a vent for their unspent emotion. It'll supple the muscles—fit you for tussles—much as a month at the ocean.

So with Hughie and John—their friendship goes on—they're brothers—in spite of the chaff. They'll fume and they'll fret—they're willing to bet—that you can't beat the game for a laugh.

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

Ptl. A. S. Seml

Have you heard about that new unofficial world's record for the 30-yard dash? For those who may have overlooked this startling accomplishment, here are the facts:

A certain very distinguished member of the P. A. staff (and who from past experience certainly should have known better) stuck his head through the portals of Motor Transport and shouted "Whose afraid of the big bad wolf" at Uncle D. Scannell, the famous explorer—and immediately the race again time was on! The intruder (he didn't even have spiked shoes or running trunks on at the time) dashed through the hall such breakneck speed to the finish line that he was able to shatter all accepted records for the distance. In fact, the dash set up by him in his haste was of such proportions that the unofficial timekeepers, Dapper Dan Sullivan and Wee Wil McQuade, were caught unprepared, and were both laid up with severe sore throats as a result. (*Are ya listenin', John?*)

Otherwise, with some of our more conspicuous members on vacation, things are rather quiet around here nowadays. Of course, you know that Captain Jim Donnelly is back from his pilgrimage to Havana (*yes—Sloppy Joe's was on the itinerary*) and that Silent Phil Kennedy, famous as the man who knows no periods, too, is back on the job after having chewed the ears off the neighbors down at Rocky Point, his magnificent North Shore estate.

And before we forget—as a bowler George Scott sure makes an excellent finisher—which is as good a word as any to describe briefly the incident which follows:

At a recent gathering of bowlers, both good and bad, after everyone had left for home, George continued faithfully to hold down his post alongside the lunch counter until five (5) o'clock the morning. That practically ends the incident, except to say, fairness to George, that there is no truth to the rumor that actually he put the said lunch counter into his car and drove home with it. No, indeed!

Motor Transport wishes you all a Merry Christmas and Bright and Cheerful New Year.

CRIMINALS WANTED

**WANTED FOR EXTORTION, GRAND LARCENY
AND CONSPIRACY
(\$500.00 REWARD)**



SAMUEL KRANTZ
(Photograph taken 1927)

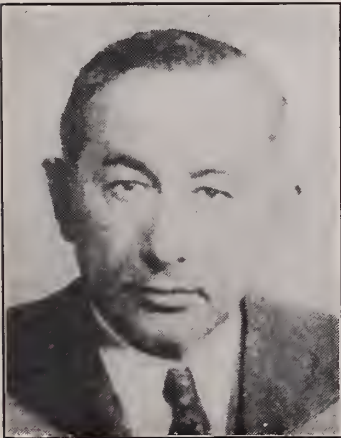
DESCRIPTION of SAMUEL KRANTZ, aliases: Joseph S. Krantz, J. S. Kamens, Sammy Brown, Murray Klinger—Age 35 years; height, 5 feet, 10 inches; weight, 180 pounds; dark complexion; dark hair; high forehead; snappy dresser; usually walks with both hands in pockets; walks very erect; slight Jewish accent.



JOSEPH C. GALLUP

**WANTED FOR
GRAND LARCENY**

DESCRIPTION — Age 45 years; height, 5 feet, 6 inches; weight, 145 pounds; brown eyes; black curly hair. E 10609.



IKE LUCKMAN

**WANTED
FOR CONSPIRACY**

DESCRIPTION — Age 53 years; height, 5 feet, 6 inches; weight, 200 pounds; brown eyes and hair; wears eyeglasses, no rims; face slightly pock-marked.

**\$2,500 REWARD
WANTED FOR MURDER**

The Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators and Paper Hangers of America, New York District Council No. 9, of New York City, offers a reward of \$2,500 to any person furnishing information leading to the arrest and conviction of the person or persons responsible for the killing of SAM GAPPEL, at No. 292 Delancey Street, New York City, at 1 a. m., October 2, 1937.

The deceased, who was Treasurer of the above Brotherhood, had attended a meeting of same, and upon his return to his residence located at No. 292 Delancey Street, New York City, was shot and killed in the hallway of the above premises.

Any information pertaining to the perpetrators of this crime should be given to the DETECTIVE DIVISION.

Reward expires six months from date of this circular.

WANTED FOR CONSPIRACY AND EXTORTION



JACOB SHAPIRO, aliases Gurrah, Lefty Garra, Morris Friedman, Samuel Dishouse, Charles Shapiro, Charles Goldberg.

DESCRIPTION—Age 42 years; height, 5 feet, 6 inches; weight, 203 pounds; medium build; dark chestnut hair; brown eyes. B-40317.

WANTED FOR CONSPIRACY AND EXTORTION



LOUIS BUCHALTER, aliases Louis Buckhouse, Louis Kavar, Louis Cohen, Louis Buckhalter, Louis Buckalter, and Lepke.

DESCRIPTION—Age 41 years; height, 5 feet, 7½ inches; weight, 174 pounds; medium build; black hair; brown eyes. B-46043.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Ptl. MARVIN E. MURPHY	7 Pet.	Nov. 3, 1937
Ptl. JOHN V. SCULLY	Tr. A	Nov. 3, 1937
Ptl. MICHAEL BURKER	Tr. F	Nov. 4, 1937
Ptl. CHARLES A. HARMS	Tr. B	Nov. 7, 1937
Ptl. ARTHUR J. DeMARRAIS, JR.	13 Det. Dist.	Nov. 7, 1937
Ptl. GEORGE W. PIERSON	Gr. Cen. Pkwy. Pet.	Nov. 8, 1937
Ptl. JOSEPH SCHLEIMER	84 Pet.	Nov. 13, 1937
Ptl. JOHN P. McALLISTER	109 Pet.	Nov. 16, 1937
Ptl. HAROLD P. CHRISTENSEN	Mey. Pet. 2	Nov. 19, 1937
Ptl. LOUIS I. BAER	40 Pet.	Nov. 29, 1937
Ptl. CHRISTOPHER H. COBERG	73 Pet.	Nov. 30, 1937
Ret. Insp. WILLIAM G. HOGAN	Old 1 Div.	Nov. 17, 1937
Ret. Capt. FRANK J. MORRIS	Old 78 Pet.	Nov. 10, 1937
Ret. Lt. JOHN FITZGERALD	64 Pet.	Nov. 3, 1937
Ret. Lt. ERNEST H. WALDEN	Boro. Hdqts. Sqd.	Nov. 13, 1937
Ret. Lt. DANIEL F. DONOHER	Old 155 Pet.	Nov. 17, 1937
Ret. Lt. RAPHAEL SCHULUM	Old 39 Pet.	Nov. 18, 1937
Ret. Lt. JAMES F. VALLEY	M. O. Squad	Nov. 19, 1937
Ret. Lt. ROBERT McNAUGHT	Old 53 Pet.	Nov. 28, 1937
Ret. Lt. BERNARD LOUGHLIN	10 Div.	Nov. 30, 1937
Ret. Lt. JOHN J. LUSSIER	Boiler Sqd.	Nov. 29, 1937
Ret. Ptl. ROBERT KENNEDY	30 Pet.	Nov. 1, 1937
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM H. GREEN	19 Div. Off. Ch. Insp.	Nov. 3, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOHN P. GOSS	Old 147 Pet.	Nov. 4, 1937
Ret. Ptl. THOMAS M. KERRIGAN	Old 42 Pet.	Nov. 5, 1937
Ret. Ptl. THOMAS F. BALFE	Old 148 Pet.	Nov. 12, 1937
Ret. Ptl. THOMAS BOND	Old 53 Pet.	Nov. 17, 1937
Ret. Ptl. PETER F. MURPHY	Old 53 Pet.	Nov. 20, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOHN J. NEHILL	Tr. B	Nov. 21, 1937
Ret. Ptl. MICHAEL DUNPHY	Old 42 Pet.	Nov. 26, 1937
Ret. Ptl. RICHARD DILLON	Old 125 Pet.	Nov. 26, 1937
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM HUTZELMANN	1 Pet.	Nov. 30, 1937

Spring 3100

January, 1938



CHARLES
HARKOLD

Happy New Year

Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 8

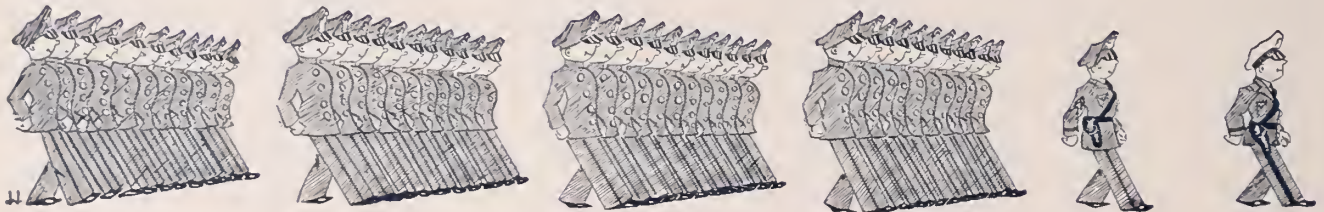
JANUARY, 1938

No. 11

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF — BY — FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

JOHN J. SEERY
FIRST DEPUTY COMMISSIONER

ALEXANDER C. ANDERSON
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JOHN J. O'CONNELL, Managing Editor

JAMES A. DE MILT, Associate Editor

Published by the Police Department, City of New York, Copyright, 1938, by Police Department, City of New York.
Address all communications to the Managing Editor, 72 Poplar Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

CITY OF NEW YORK

OFFICE OF THE POLICE COMMISSIONER

THE Police Commissioner extends to each and every member of the Department and their families his hearty wishes for a Happy New Year.

Let us once again pledge ourselves to render EFFICIENT, PATIENT and COURTEOUS SERVICE to the citizens of, and visitors to our great City.

It is the earnest wish of the Police Commissioner that during the coming year a STANDARD OF SERVICE will be rendered the people of this City which will merit the approbation of all.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner.

A Monthly Success Story Told in Pictures

1

2

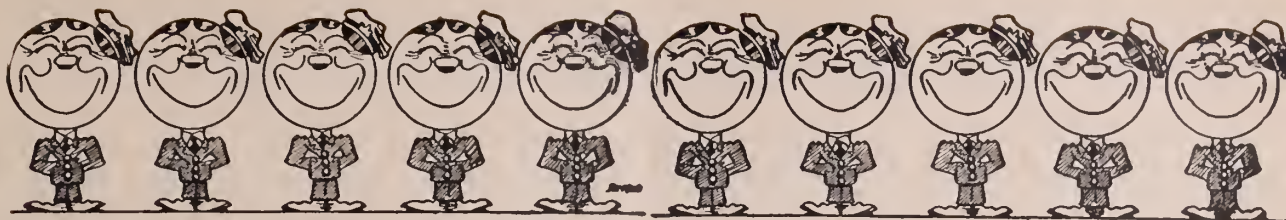
3

4

5

CHARLES HAROLD

5—Captain Duncan Cameron



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month SPRING 3100 will award two prizes of \$15 and \$10, respectively, for the two best short stories submitted. (One prize this month only.)

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning stories will appear in a subsequent issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the cartoonists whose drawings are accepted for publication.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received by the Managing Editor not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ACTIVE AND RETIRED MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

JANUARY, 1938

Cover Design	PTL. CHARLES HARROLD	
Season's Greetings		1
Rookies Who Showed the Way.....		2
Commencement Exercises		4
Why I Have Chosen a Policeman's Career.....		9
	PROB. PTL. BENJAMIN S. HURWOOD, 74th Pct.	
Co-operation Between Police and Prison Authorities..		10
	DEPUTY CHIEF INSPECTOR JOHN J. O'CONNELL	
A Man of Letters—Prize Short Story.....		12
	PATROLMAN HERMAN HUNTER, Midtown Squad	
In Line of Duty.....		14
Universal Fingerprinting		15
Another Win for Mounted Team.....		16
Christmas Kiddie Show		17
Letters We'd Like You to Read.....		18
Don'ts		20
Sports		22
Officers' Training School—Questions and Answers...		24
	LT. GERARD R. LITTLEFIELD	
Departmental Orders		26
Looking 'Em Over		28

An Editorial

THE prompt promotion of Police Inspector Lobdell over the hysterical protests of certain labor leaders is excellent proof to the city of the Mayor's courage and sincerity. The Mayor has repeatedly and in forceful detail explained that in the handling of labor disputes it is the sole object of his administration to see that the law is obeyed, to provide even-handed justice for all concerned. The police under his instructions have practiced this policy, and conspicuously in the person of Inspector Lobdell. Thanks to his firmness, particularly in the case of the shipyard strike, Brooklyn was saved from a serious outbreak of violence and lawlessness.

It was on the cards, of course, that the Mayor would ignore the labor command to pass Lobdell by. He could not falter in face of the stupid threat involved unless he was willing to eat his campaign pledges. One remembers those pledges, specifically the one addressed to members of the Electrical Workers' Union at their rally on the City Hall steps—"to safeguard the rights of all concerned [in a labor dispute], whether it be the strikers, the employer against whom the strike is conducted, his customers, the employees who refuse to strike, the pickets used by the strikers or the public, with its right to unimpeded traffic and to freedom from noise, nuisance, disorder, violence or intimidation." Labor approved of this declaration at the time and subsequently confirmed its approval in its overwhelming support of the Mayor at the polls. We believe that, taken as a whole, it is in thorough accord with the evidence supplied by Lobdell's promotion that Mr. LaGuardia meant what he said.

New York Herald Tribune, December 24, 1937.

Commencement Exercises

Graduations, Promotions and Appointments Feature Christmas Party
at 165th Infantry Armory

A CHRISTMAS party the likes of which this Department has never known came to pass on the evening of Wednesday, December 22, 1937, when Santa Claus, in the person of Commissioner Valentine, descended on the 165th Infantry Armory and decorated with shiny new shields one deputy chief inspector, three inspectors, six deputy inspectors, 19 captains, 52 lieutenants, and 56 sergeants. The Police Commissioner at the same time announced the elevations, effective on New Year's Day, of Chief Inspector John J. Seery to the post of first deputy commissioner, Assistant Chief Inspector John A. Lyons to be second deputy commissioner, and Deputy Chief Inspector Cornelius O'Leary to become fourth deputy commissioner; also the promotions of Deputy Chief Inspector Alexander C. Anderson to chief inspector, Deputy Chief Inspector Francis A. Kear to the post of assistant chief inspector, Inspectors Louis F. Costuma and James J. Sheehy to deputy chief inspector, and the designation of Inspector John J. DeMartino as acting deputy chief inspector and Deputy Inspector Arthur W. Wallander as acting inspector.

The ceremonies included also commencement exercises, under the direction of Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, Dean of the Police Academy, for 143 probationary patrolmen who had successfully finished their course of instruction in the Recruits' Training School; also the induction as probationary patrolmen of 191 ambitious young candidates from the patrolmen's eligible list.

"So now, our Police Department is practically under the command of men who came from the ranks. I have confidence in all of you and I know the people of the City of New York have confidence in you, and I know that you will be worthy of it."

The words are those of Mayor LaGuardia and they came at the close of a short address in which the Mayor praised the force and said it had the full confidence of the people of New York. He said he was glad to see young men getting the rewards they merited and expressed regret at the enforced retirement of men who have given long, loyal service to the city; but he said that "life was like that" and that age must give way to youth. Members of the Police Department, he asserted, must be alert and full of energy to maintain the high standard set by Commissioner Valentine.

Members of the Police Department Band presented to Mayor LaGuardia, whose father was an army bandmaster, a conductor's baton and a diamond pin, and in thanking them the Mayor said his father would feel greater pride in his son's baton than in his certificate of election. The presentation was made by Sergeant Frederick Stengel, president of the band, who was introduced to the Mayor by Commissioner Valentine.

Commissioner Valentine said he had a special purpose in mind in making the promotions in public and announcing the future promotions before the graduates of the Recruits' Training School and in the

presence of the new recruits entering the Department.

"I hope they will keep this picture before them all their lives," the Commissioner said, "and that it will be an incentive and an inspiration to them to emulate the men who are being recognized here tonight."

Referring to the decisive victory won by Mayor LaGuardia on Election Day, the Commissioner said:

"The next four years I anticipate will be difficult and trying ones for all law enforcement organizations. We expect you men—commanding and superior officers, graduates and recruits—to not only live up to the splendid traditions of the Department but to establish a new standard of sincerity, loyalty and service to the people of this city."

An audience of relatives and friends which packed the great armory to overflowing received with enthusiasm the splendid efforts of the graduates in their final exhibition as a class. With the completion of the manual of arms and close order drill, the graduates filed out, returning a moment later attired in jerseys and shorts, to go through a calisthenics drill and demonstrate what they had learned during their three months of training about jiu-jitsu, boxing and wrestling. A precision drill in which the marchers executed various spectacular and highly intricate maneuvers without benefit of a single command was greeted with tremendous applause by the great audience.

Probationary Patrolman Benjamin S. Hurwood, a member of the graduating class, delivered a brief address entitled "Why I Have Chosen a Policeman's Career," the text of which may be found on page 9.

The presentation of awards followed. The silver trophy of the Nassau-Suffolk Police Revolver Association championship was received by the New York City Police Pistol Team as the permanent possession of the New York Police Department. It was won by our men for the third time in a match against a picked squad representing the above organization at Babylon, L. I., on November 20. Sergeants Joseph C. Butler and Herbert W. Koehler with Patrolmen Adolph P. Schuber, Arthur V. Sackett and Mark F. Walsh made up the personnel of the winning team.

Patrolman Adolph Schuber, captain of the team, in addition was presented by the Mayor with the Distinguished Pistol Shot Medal, a government award coming under the authorization of the Secretary of War. Schuber had qualified with the .45 calibre automatic pistol at the National Matches held at Camp Perry, Ohio, in the years 1931, 1936 and 1937.

Mayor LaGuardia as is customary presented service revolvers to the three probationary patrolmen obtaining highest marks in their training school course. The recipients of these awards were:

Hiram C. Bloomingdale trophy: Probationary Patrolman Herbert G. H. Minnagh, who had the highest general average in all subjects.

Mayor's trophy: Probationary Patrolman John R. McNulty, second highest.

Police Commissioner's trophy: Probationary Patrolman Russell Lawrence, third highest average.

Dancing to the lilting tunes of the Police Department orchestra followed the closing of the exercises.

The text of Commissioner Valentine's address follows:

By Police Commissioner Valentine

IT IS indeed a great honor and a privilege on this, the eve of Christmas, to assume the rôle of Santa Claus and elevate one inspector to the rank of deputy chief inspector; three deputy inspectors to inspector; six captains to deputy inspector; 19 lieutenants to captain; 52 sergeants to lieutenant and 56 patrolmen to sergeant, in addition to the appointment of 191 probationary patrolmen to the Recruits' Training School and the graduation of 143 recruits from our school to precinct patrol duty.

Three of our honored deputy police commissioners will leave our Department at midnight of December 31—Harold Fowler, First Deputy Commissioner; John J. Sullivan, Second Deputy, and David J. McAuliffe, Fourth Deputy.

Harold Fowler has been with us since January 1, 1934, and because of his private interests which have been neglected for four years, he severs his official connection with us. He leaves this Department with the sincere regret of His Honor, the Mayor, myself and his associates, as well as the thousands of additional friends he has made since entering our Department.

John J. Sullivan, after more than 34 years of devoted service, is leaving the Department to assume command of policing the World's Fair. I know that I bespeak the sincere regret of every member of this Department at his leaving, but while we regret his going we rejoice with him that another member of our Department has been honored by this important assignment.

David J. McAuliffe has tendered his resignation after more than 43 years of intelligent, loyal and devoted service. With his legion of friends I, too, regret his leaving.

I take this opportunity to publicly thank these men for their loyalty, service, and their friendship, and I wish them every success in their new endeavors.

In conformity with the policy of His Honor, the Mayor, of selecting career men for important positions in all municipal departments, the vacancies created by the resignations of the three deputy commissioners will be filled by promotion of members of the uniformed force who, by their conduct, capacity and devotion to duty, merit this recognition.

In the promotion of John J. Seery from chief inspector to first deputy commissioner, His Honor the Mayor, has promised an adjustment in his salary so that he will not be required to make a financial sacrifice of two thousand dollars a year.

I have made the announcement now of the changes and the promotions which are to become effective on January 1 in order to obviate the necessity for the "rumor committee" at Police Headquarters to continue its arduous task of making newspaper promotions, and I am also officially notifying the metropolitan press, whose members are present, by the distribution of a press release containing all the changes I have announced.

I have a special purpose in mind in making these promotions in public and announcing the future promotions before the graduates of the Police Training School and in the presence of the new recruits entering the Department. I hope they will keep this picture before them all their lives and that it will be an incentive and an inspiration to them to emulate the men who are being recognized here tonight; that they will strive for promotion which carries with it an increase in salary, but also additional responsibility to the Department and to our people.

The ambitious men, always striving to move forward and upward, make the best public servants. They are not clock watchers and shirkers. They are usually loyal, industrious and sincere, and I trust that at least 75 percent of you young men are in this classification.

This police administration is concluding its first term in office—the first four years. We have—and I say this with pardonable pride—established a splendid record. It is not enough, however. We demand from every man and woman in the Department, and from every recruit entering the Department, a higher standard of efficiency and service than has ever before been given to the people of this city.

On November 2 of this year, 1,344,000 electors voted to return Mayor LaGuardia for a second term of four years, and our standards of service in his second term must be so superior to all previous police administrations that those who come after us will never be permitted to return to the old political preferment and protective system that we have learned through bitter years of experience to dread and abhor.

The next four years I anticipate will be difficult and trying ones for all law enforcement organizations. We expect you men—commanding and superior officers, graduates and recruits—to not only live up to the splendid traditions of the Department but to establish a new standard of sincerity, loyalty and service to the people of this city.

In conclusion, I congratulate you all and wish you every success, and I trust that we have standing before us here tonight, not only among the superior officers present, but among the young men graduating and those entering the Department, future police commissioners, deputy commissioners and chief inspectors.

By Mayor LaGuardia

FIRST of all, I want to thank the Police Band for their gracious thoughtfulness in presenting me with a baton and a beautiful pin. It is about the first nice thing I have received since I have been Mayor during the last four years. I appreciate this compliment, and I am sure if my daddy were alive he would be happier to see me receive a baton than a certificate of election as Mayor of the City of New York.

I want to congratulate you men on the floor here tonight, down to the youngest recruit who enters the Academy to commence police duty, and to wish you the very best of luck in your new rank.

After four years, I don't think I have to repeat the policy of my administration. You are all familiar with it.

I want to say to you men that the people of the City of New York have confidence in their Mayor and the Mayor has confidence in his Police Commissioner, and as long as he is Police Commissioner and that confidence maintains he will have the full and complete support of the Mayor in the management of the affairs of the Police Department.

To the members who have reached the retirement age, I want to express the thanks of the city. It is hard, I know, but that is life, and police work in this city is a young man's job. I am particularly pleased this evening in seeing the youth of the men appointed sergeants and lieutenants. The responsibility is great; alertness and energy are required in keeping with the high standards established by Commissioner Valentine, and we naturally must move along.

Four years ago I stated I firmly believed the Police Department was capable of running itself, when I promoted Chief Inspector Valentine to the office of Police Commissioner. Since that time I have followed that policy and I intend to continue to follow that policy. This evening, we have here with us, a former member of this Department. I had the honor and privilege of elevating him to the bench—Magistrate Sweeney.

Commissioner Valentine has rendered creditable service to the city during the time he has had command of the police force and he will continue in command of the Police Department.

I regret to see First Deputy Commissioner Fowler leave the Department. He was in no sense of the word an outsider. He is a regular he-man in every way, and I am sure that he won not only the admiration, but the confidence, of every man in the Department. His private affairs compel him to leave, but in going, I want to express to him the thanks and appreciation of the people of the City of New York, and to say for the Mayor, and I am sure for the Department, that we will always have a profound memory of his association with us.

Commissioner McAuliffe, as you know, is retir-

ing. In my opinion, he is what I would call the ideal police officer—plenty of courage and able to hold his own in any difficult situation, not afraid of any influence that might have had power in the old days, doing his work as a police officer. To him, I express the thanks and appreciation of the city.

Deputy Commissioner Sullivan is leaving to assume the responsible duties of chief of police of the World's Fair. I am personally interested in that, because in 1939, with the Fair opened, New York City will have a great responsibility, and I want a man there who will keep New York as clean within the Fair grounds as we keep it outside of the Fair grounds. Commissioner Sullivan has the experience and ability, and we have confidence in him that he will do the job.

I want to congratulate Chief Inspector Seery, who will assume the office of first deputy commissioner. This is in keeping with our policy of promoting men from the ranks. We have the second, third and fourth deputies from the ranks. I don't believe Mrs. Seery is very happy about the two thousand dollars loss of pay, but I am going to take that up with my colleagues on the Board of Estimate and Apportionment. I think we will be able to fix that matter up. Incidentally, I am sorry that the entire incoming Board of Estimate was not here to see the fine precision drill by the graduates. If I could make them march like that without a command or an order, what a time I would have! Chief Inspector Seery, of course, is known to us all and he will make a fine first deputy and aide to the Commissioner.

Assistant Chief Inspector Lyons becomes second deputy and will continue, I assume, to carry on the remaking of the Detective Division. We want to make it not only the finest in the country, but the finest in the world.

So now, our Police Department is practically under the command of men who came from the ranks. I have confidence in all of you and I know the people of the City of New York have confidence in you, and I know that you will be worthy of it.

Thank you and good luck.

The list of promotions follows:

TO DEPUTY CHIEF INSPECTOR

Harry L. Lobdell, Commanding Borough of Queens.

TO INSPECTOR

Charles P. Dorschell, 11th Division; Thomas H. Rorke, 3rd District Traffic; Joseph Bannon, 19th Division.

TO DEPUTY INSPECTOR

Ralph Micelli, 3rd District Traffic; Thomas F. Berkery, Office of Second Deputy Police Commissioner; William M. Kent, 15th Division; Peter McGuirk, 3rd Division; Walter T. Hourigan, 1st Division; George W. Mulholland, 6th Division.

TO CAPTAIN

Edward J. O'Neill, Jr., 83rd Precinct; James F. Austin, 122nd Precinct; Max Finkelstein, 94th Precinct; Rudolph A. Peters, 17th Division; Conrad H. Rothengast, 19th Division; William V. Hughes, 44th Precinct; Frank Fristensky,

(Continued on page 8)

GRADUATING PROBATIONARY PATROLMEN DECEMBER 1937

PREVIOUS OCCUPATIONS

ATTENDANT	3	JEWELER	1
AUDITOR	1		
BANK GUARD	2	LABORER	3
BARBER	1	LIFE GUARD	1
BARTENDER	1	LINEMAN	1
BODYGUARD	1		
BOWLING ALLEY MECHANIC	1	MAINTENANCE MAN	2
BRAKE STATION MGR	1	MAKE-UP MAN, MAGAZINE	1
BRICKLAYER	1	METER TESTER	1
BUTCHER	1	MOTORMAN	1
		MUSICIAN	1
CLERICAL WORK, GENERAL	33		
CLERK, BAKERY	1	PAINTER	2
CLERK, GROCERY	1	PATROLMAN, SPECIAL	1
CLERK, POSTAL	3	PIPEFITTER	1
CLERK, SHIPPING	3	PHYSICAL INSTRUCTOR	1
CHAUFFEUR	6	PLUMBER	2
COFFEE ROASTER	1	PRESSMAN	1
COLLECTOR	1	PRINTER	1
COLOR PRESS OPR	1	PRISON GUARD	1
COMPOSITOR	1		
CONDUCTOR	1		
COURT ATTENDANT	7	RESTAURANT OWNER	1
CUSTODIAN	1		
DRAFTSMAN	2	SALESMEN, VARIOUS	3
		SHEETMETAL WORKER	1
		SOCIAL INVESTIGATOR	1
		STATE TROOPER	1
ELECTRICIAN	3	STENO. AND TYPIST	3
ELECTRO-PLATER	1	STORE DETECTIVE	1
ELEVATOR MECHANIC	1	STATISTICIAN	1
ELEVATOR OPERATOR	2	SUPT OF APARTMENT HOUSE	1
ELEVATOR STARTER	1		
FIREMAN, F.D.N.Y.	2	TELE-TYPE OPERATOR	1
		TELLER	1
		TIMEKEEPER	3
GARDENER	1	TOLL COLLECTOR	8
		TOOLMAKER	1
		TRUCKMAN	1
HELPER, TRUCK	1		
		WATCHMAN	3
INVESTIGATOR	1	WELDER	1
		WOODWORKER	1

AVERAGE AGE 28 YRS-7 MOS.
HEIGHT 5'-10 1/2"
WEIGHT 168 1/2 LBS

BOROUGHES

MANHATTAN	15
BRONX	30
BROOKLYN	51
QUEENS	45
RICHMOND	2
TOTAL	143

SOCIAL CONDITION

MARRIED	80
SINGLE	63
TOTAL	143

MILITARY SERVICE

U.S. ARMY	3
U.S. NAVY	1
U.S. MARINES	1
U.S. NAVAL RESERVES	4
N.Y.N.G.	11
C.M.T.C.	1
TOTAL	21

COUNTRIES OF BIRTH

UNITED STATES	133
IRELAND	7
ITALY	2
POLAND	1
TOTAL	143

FOREIGN LANGUAGES

	SPEAK	WRITE	TRANS
FRENCH	0	1	1
GERMAN	1	1	3
ITALIAN	15	2	6
JEWISH	4	0	0
LITHUANIAN	1	0	0
POLISH	1	0	1
RUSSIAN	1	0	0
CZECHOSLOVAKIAN	2	1	1
HUNGARIAN	2	0	0
SWEDISH	1	0	0
FINNISH	1	0	0

EDUCATION
HIGH SCHOOL

ATTENDED 89

YEARS

1/2	1	1 1/2	2	2 1/2	3	3 1/2	4	4 1/2
TOTAL	4	11	8	18	8	8	4	25

COLLEGE

ATTENDED 15

	1/2	1	1 1/2	2	2 1/2	3	3 1/2	4	TOT.
C.C.N.Y.				1	1				2
CATHOLIC U.				1					1
MANHATTAN		1							1
N.Y.U.				1		1			3
ST. JOHNS		1							2
SYRACUSE U.			1						1
ST. FRANCIS		1	1						2
FORDHAM U.								1	1
FORDHAM LAW		1							1
BKLYN LAW								1	1
TOTAL									15

DEGREES

B.A.	1
B.S.	1
LL.B.	1
TOTAL	3

Albrecht, Francis J.
Alles, John H.
Andersen, Elbert A.

Basta, Joseph G.
Bindner, Andrew G., Jr.
Bivona, Giacchino
Brede, Frederick W.
Brescia, Anthony D.
Buchs, Walter R.
Burke, Denis V.

Calame, Louis F., Jr.
Camen, Paul
Capozzoli, Ralph L.
Carey, Thomas M.
Carlson, Howard L.
Carr, William P.
Carroll, Thomas R.
Casey, George P.
Clarke, John V.
Cone, James F.
Connelly, George R.
Cooney, John M.
Corcoran, James A.
Cramer, Lloyd F.
Cronin, Joseph J.
Culley, Charles D.
Cusumano, Joseph

Daly, John C.
Dann, Richard W.

De Franco, Carmine
Delahanty, John W.
Demas, Joseph
De Santis, Joseph
De Santo, Frank
De Virgilio, Joseph M.
Dickerson, George E.
Di Nonno, Philip
Duffy, Philip J., Jr.
Duva, Peter
Dwyer, Cornelius F.

Elwood, John J., Jr.
Engholm, Robert L., Jr.

Farrell, William J.
Fertig, Frank
Finamore, James J.
Flaherty, John
Ford, Robert L.
Fousek, William J.
Franks, John J., Jr.
Frasca, Aniello A.
Friedlander, Alfred H.

Galligan, Harold
Gallo, Gustave
Gangi, Joseph
Garfield, Jack
Geller, Abraham S.
Golub, Benjamin
Goodenough, Frank J.

Gorman, Philip J.
Grossi, Oscar
Gruner, Alfred H.

Hadnagy, James
Halligan, Hugh
Hardiman, John D.
Hayes, James E. J.
Hernon, Robert J.
Himmanen, Armas H.
Hisgen, Carl
Hurwood, Benjamin S.
Hynes, Peter J., Jr.

Jacobi, John M. J.
Johnson, Frederick L.

Kangas, Frank W.
Kelly, John F.
Kent, Wilfred T.
Kilgannon, Henry
Kinane, William
Kuscsik, Alex.

Landis, Irving
Lang, Henry O.
Lawrence, Russell

McDonnell, James A.
McDonnell, Martin J.
McGovern, Harold E.
McGuinness, Thomas J.

McLeod, William A.
McNulty, John R.
Malone, Walter J.
Manzo, Frank M.
Menten, Rudolph G.
Merget, Fred J.
Meyer, Charles T. J.
Minnig, Herbert G. H.
Montone, Dominick
Moynihan, Francis P.

Nelson, Arnold L.
Nicoletti, Anthony C.
Nolan, John J.

O'Brien, Joseph F.
O'Brien, J. Paul
O'Connell, John J.
O'Connor, Charles P.
Oderheimer, Albert B.
O'Keefe, Thomas V.
O'Keefe, Patrick J.
Olsworth, Matthew B.
Opolen, Harry

Palmer, George L. A.
Palmer, Joseph L.
Parente, Almerico
Paroubek, Anthony J.
Parrott, Richard I.
Permakoff, William N.
Perry, Charles C.
Peterman, Henry L.

Picht, Frederick W.
Pritchard, James
Prunkel, Henry
Prusakowski, John F.

Reda, Santo J.

Schaller, Albert T.
Schmitt, John A.
Schneider, Frederick
Schumacher, Fred S.
Seibert, Theodore C.
Setteducato, Daniel
Shepherd, John F.
Sisson, William M.
Sizemore, Rolf T.
Slutzky, Abraham N.
Stahl, Edward A.
Stoffel, Robert H.
Sutter, William H.

Totten, Norman T.
Twaits, Harry F.
Vislosky, John, Jr.

Walsh, Daniel J.
Ward, James A.
Weber, Albert L.
Wieser, Abe
Williams, Charles I.
Wolff, John A.
Wyckoff, Stanley F.

(Continued from page 6)

Jr., 92nd Precinct; Daniel P. Hart, Traffic Precinct I; James B. Nolan, 13th Precinct; William P. O'Brien, 10th Precinct; George A. Loures, Traffic A; David A. Condon, 64 Precinct; Edward McDonald, 15th Precinct; John B. Leahy, 66th Precinct; Edward Whiteman, 70th Precinct; Dennis A. Shea, 105th Precinct; Paul H. Lustbader, 45th Precinct; Walter C. Reid, 82nd Precinct; John F. Cashman, 77th Precinct.

TO LIEUTENANT

Alexander P. Lilley, 6th Division; Hugh McCann, 45th Precinct; Benjamin Nachmann, 2nd Division; Edgar P. Strain, 16th Division; John J. A. Fellingham, 12th Division; John T. Schmitt, 4th Division; John P. Lorch, 15th Division; Thomas V. Boylan, 2nd Division; James P. McDonnell, 7th Division; James J. Fox, 5th Division; James J. Morrissey, 7th Division; Gustave R. Mauch, 9th Division; David J. Downes, 4th Division; Stephen J. O'Neill, 10th Division; William L. Mott, Jr., 11th Division; William S. Brown, 14th Division; William A. McCoy, 8th Division; Raphael De Martino, 11th Division; Frank S. Byrne, 15th Division; James B. Leggett, 15th Division; Michael E. J. Ledden, 16th Division; Patrick Costello, 6th Division; John Ferretti, 2nd Division; Francis M. Campbell, Jr., 5th Division; Michael J. Flynn, 3rd Division; William J. Greeley, 1st Division; Frederick Wendel, 3rd Division; Joseph W. Martin, 15th Division; Bryan O'Connor, 7th Division; Herbert R. O'Brien, 4th Division; Michael Brown, 7th Division; Charles V. Meehan, 8th Division; James P. Dermody, 8th Division; Charles H. Kuenemund, Jr., 8th Division; Daniel E. McMahon, 7th Division; Attilio E. Alacchi, 10th Division; Daniel G. Oliva, 12th Division; Thomas J. McLaughlin, 10th Division; Edward Crane, 13th Division; Walter E. B. Harkins, 3rd Division; Harry E. Clain, 13th Division; Arthur O'Neil, 12th Division; August J. Deutsch, 11th Division; Charles L. J. Chomas, 1st Division; Carl A. Anderson, 14th Division; James O'Sullivan, 15th Division; William P. McDonald, 14th Division; Salvatore G. Romano, 14th Division; John A. Guanor, 9th Division; Nicholas A. Grill, 12th Division; Theodore Raphael 6th Division; Edmund Kneff, 2nd Division.

TO SERGEANT

John F. J. Healy, 71st Precinct; John J. Nealis, 41st Precinct; James J. Rock, 66th Precinct; Albert L. Williamson, 110th Precinct; William J. Scanlon, 14th Precinct; James McKeown, 7th Precinct; Bertram P. Wray, 3rd Precinct; William J. McQuade, 5th Precinct; Thomas J. O'Brien, 2nd Precinct; Edward P. Barth, 71st Precinct; Thomas F. Hoctor, 23rd Precinct; James W. Light, 28th Precinct; Henry Krantz, Jr., 50th Precinct; Harold J. Bergman, 74th Precinct; John T. Dobson, 84th Precinct; John J. Fergus, 108th Precinct; Carl I. Blank, 120th Precinct; John J. Pendergast, 34th Precinct; Thomas J. O'Brien, 48th Precinct; Christopher J. Mitchell, 62nd Precinct; William H. Woesthoff, 75th Precinct; Jeremiah F. Brennan, 110th Precinct; Harold F. Moore, 18th Precinct; Charles E. Lehman, 75th Precinct; James M. Sloan, 20th Precinct; Louis F. Greiter, 50th Precinct; Charles P. Mal-

ley, 1st Precinct; John J. O'Sullivan, 14th Precinct; John J. Travers, 13th Precinct; Bernard Kessler, 4th Precinct; Henry Jones, 66th Precinct; Joseph J. Quinn, 90th Precinct; Charles F. Greiten, 90th Precinct; John C. Tabertshofer, 24th Precinct; James M. Kissane, 14th Precinct; John C. Bisland, 22nd Precinct; William Baubacher, 9th Precinct; William P. Hart, 52nd Precinct; William F. Patton, 25th Precinct; Isaac Goldstein, 47th Precinct; James A. Haughie, 68th Precinct; Edward J. O'Neill, 77th Precinct; James S. J. Lockhart, 62nd Precinct; Fred W. E. Prussen, 22nd Precinct; Edwin L. Lundin, 76th Precinct; Samuel V. Terranova, 79th Precinct; John F. McCormick, Jr., 72nd Precinct; Charles Blancke, 87th Precinct; Joseph F. Weldon, 73rd Precinct; Thomas J. McCormack, 7th Precinct; Louis E. Butler, 75th Precinct; William J. Hoerman, 70th Precinct; Andrew J. Conlon, 83rd Precinct; Daniel J. Daly, 46th Precinct; James A. Sundstrom, 77th Precinct; Raymond J. Donat, 84th Precinct.

Effective January 1, 1938:

TO FIRST DEPUTY COMMISSIONER

Former Chief Inspector John J. Seery.

TO SECOND DEPUTY COMMISSIONER

Former Assistant Chief Inspector John A. Lyons.

TO FOURTH DEPUTY COMMISSIONER

Former Deputy Chief Inspector Cornelius O'Leary.

TO CHIEF INSPECTOR

Alexander C. Anderson.

TO ASSISTANT CHIEF INSPECTOR

Francis J. Kear.

TO DEPUTY CHIEF INSPECTOR

Louis F. Costuma, Commanding Borough of Manhattan; John J. Gallagher, Commanding Boroughs of Brooklyn and Richmond; James J. Sheehy, 17th Division.

TO ACTING DEPUTY CHIEF INSPECTOR

John J. DeMartino, 6th Division.

TO INSPECTOR

Patrick Daly, Borough Headquarters Squad, Manhattan; Joseph L. McGrath, Bridge District; John L. Lagarenne, 18th Division.

TO ACTING INSPECTOR

Arthur W. Wallander, Emergency Service Division.

TO DEPUTY INSPECTOR

Daniel Kelleher, 4th Division; Henry Malley, Emergency Service Division; William T. Reynolds, 18th Division.

TO CAPTAIN

James J. Deveny, 24th Precinct; Joseph A. Scheideler, Harbor Precinct; John G. Breunig, 19th Division.

TO LIEUTENANT

Rudolph Busch, 1st Division; John J. Hardiman, 11th Division; Timothy J. Delaney, 15th Division.

TO SERGEANT

George McNulty, 19th Precinct; John J. McLaughlin, 52nd Precinct; Elbert E. Harrison, 25th Precinct; Isadore N. Schwal, 101st Precinct; John Britt, 11th Precinct.

William E. Sheridan Post Entertainment and Ball

THE Annual Entertainment and Military Ball of the William E. Sheridan Police Post will be held on Thursday evening, February 17, at the Columbus Club, 1 Prospect Park West, Brooklyn. This annual affair ranks with the most brilliant of the many winter social events in Police and American Legion circles. Past Commander Thomas E. Black, chairman of the Distinguished Guests Committee, has received numerous acceptances from prominent police, civic, veteran and military leaders who will occupy the various boxes.

A flag pageant and massing of colors of more than one hundred units of the military, police and veteran

organizations will serve as one of the features of the ball. James H. Cox, commander of the Post, has appointed Captain Angelo John Cincotta, U. S. Marine Corps Reserve, as chairman of the color display. Secretary Nathan Korotzer is in charge of the recruiting of the flags of patriotic organizations in the metropolitan area for the color massing.

The General Ball Committee consists of Chairman Wilbur J. Forsythe, with Martin Neary, Frank Sullivan and Harold Devine as vice chairmen.

Indications point to an evening of splendid entertainment for members of the William E. Sheridan Post and their friends.

Why I Have Chosen a Policeman's Career

An Address

By Probationary Patrolman Benjamin S. Hurwood

74th Precinct

As delivered at the Commencement Exercises, School of Recruits, Wednesday evening, December 22, 1937, at the One Hundred and Sixty-Fifth Infantry Armory.

WE HAVE successfully completed this evening the initial step in the process of becoming officers of the law. Between us and our professional goal there still remains a hurdle, namely, the three remaining months to cover our probationary service. Assuming the continuance of our present decorum, this obstacle can be easily surmounted. We have then only to receive the permission of the Police Commissioner to delete from our official titles the prefix "probationary."

This graduating class is representative of preceding classes. There are among us men who come from many walks of life. The average age is that of one old enough to have already tasted both the good and the unpleasant of his previous endeavors, and young enough to have the hope of a full and rich life before him. We have emerged from our respective experiences with a mature mind and a true sense of values. The decision, therefore, to make police service our career is based upon careful deliberation.

To some of us the Police Department offers a sense of economic security not always enjoyed in other fields. Some are attracted particularly by the character of the work; to others the opportunity to apply their special training and develop unusual proficiency in certain phases of police work appeals. In addition, an unusual inducement is offered the conscientious and ambitious man by the fair and equal promotional possibilities given him through competitive examination. A living example of this is our Commissioner, Lewis J. Valentine, who has successfully risen from the ranks to the highest office in the Department. Above all, the Police Department offers an unusual opportunity to serve the community.

In a department whose work is so diversified, there is need and much opportunity for the services of technically trained and skilled men. Today the organization of the Police Department has become exceedingly intricate, and only the interested student of police affairs appreciates the value of cooperation and efficiency on the part of the various special branches and divisions of the Department. Our Police Department consists of more than a series of police precincts. There are numerous divisions and bureaus, each doing its own important work and yet contributing to the proficiency of the entire Department. Among these divisions are the Detective Bureaus, the Emergency Squads, the Legal Bureau, the Technical Research Laboratory, and the various patrol services.

The positions of responsibility in all of these divisions are filled by men who have advanced from the

ranks by virtue of competition and merit. Certainly there are few occupations or professions that offer so many opportunities for advancement to the conscientious and loyal worker. Is it any wonder then that the policeman looks upon his work in the light of a professionally trained man? Is it any wonder that the community is also beginning to recognize the scientific and professional aspects of police service?

In a society as complex as ours, the policeman's duties are manifold. To be a good and efficient police officer it is not sufficient to wear a shield and carry arms. One must have practical knowledge of psychology, psychiatry, medicine, law and social service. Every observant citizen knows how multiple the policeman's duties have become, for he is frequently called upon to serve as protector, doctor, lawyer and humanitarian.

Among some of his interesting duties are the settlement of domestic disputes and the handling of mentally deranged persons who have to be treated sympathetically and with understanding. Then, of course, there is his primary purpose of preventing and detecting crime, the arresting of violators of the law, the preserving of the peace, the protecting of life and property, and the enforcing of all laws and ordinances. In a word, the policeman must combine the kindness and understanding of a father-confessor with the keen and objective mind of a detective. These duties can be performed only by one who is unbiased and ready to remove the barriers of racial, religious and national prejudice.

We can proudly say that each of us possesses these qualities. The character of our training has been such as to specifically develop the spirit of leadership and the ability to take charge of any situation. Our training during the probationary period both in physical activities and in law and police procedure has equipped us to render the type of service that the citizens of New York expect of their police. We are ready to cope with any emergency whether it be occasioned by the hardened criminal, the juvenile delinquent or the innumerable daily street occurrences. Many of us as children looked upon the policeman with awe and inspiration. Many of us cherished the aspiration of becoming a policeman some day. Today we have realized this ambition as well as the responsibility that the City of New York is entrusting to us as public servants. We all accept cheerfully this trust in a spirit of confidence and pledge ourselves to the work of the Department we have selected for our career.



Co-operation Between the Police and Prison Authorities

By Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell

FOR a number of years it has been the consensus of opinion of many public service officials that the police and prison authorities might more closely cooperate to their mutual advantage. Certain it is that the problem of the prevention of crime must be of equal interest to both Departments. Yet, until the Congress on Crime Prevention called by the Governor of the State of New York a year or so ago there has been lacking what might be termed that personal contact between the administrative and executive heads of both these organizations at conventions of prison officials and at conventions of police officials.

It is admitted that cooperation is desirable. If it is desirable, to what extent can it be developed to advantage? The police are interested in the man or woman before conviction and in the prisoner after he is discharged from jail, as well as in the paroled prisoner. Prison executives are interested in the prisoner while the prisoner is in jail and after the prisoner has been paroled. The paroled prisoner is differently placed than the probationer or the discharged man because the paroled prisoner has earned his release by his own efforts. Yet in most of the States a paroled prisoner is as truly a prisoner while on parole as when actually in prison except that he has the opportunity afforded him by the State to earn his final release by living uprightly and honestly in free life. The discharged prisoner may adopt an entirely different attitude and may consider that by serving his prison sentence he has paid his debt to society and has even earned the right to any portion of the spoils which he may have been able to hide before his arrest. In addition, by reason of his freedom from restraint it is more difficult to supervise him than it is to supervise the paroled prisoner, for the reason that the parole officer can compel the latter to report at any time and have him give an explanation of what he is doing and of the places he is frequenting.

Every inmate who violates his parole becomes once more a potential criminal. As such his apprehension is desired and it is in such violations of parole that the cooperation of police authorities is sought. When a violator of parole has cut loose and has failed to live up to the promise he made when granted parole, it is natural to assume that he is apt to become more reckless than if he had remained under the supervision of the parole officer. Naturally it is logical to conclude that proper supervision will keep the parolee out of difficulty.

Further cooperation by the prison authorities with the police is had when there is a strict application of the release of parolees so that the parolees behave themselves and when freed conduct themselves as law-abiding citizens. The period of parole varies in the different States. Some authorities contend that the longer a man is kept on parole, in the main, the better it is for him and for the community at large.

Police authorities cooperate with the prison authorities in apprehending parole violators and in promptly notifying the prison authorities of such apprehension in order that the violator may be dealt with according to the laws and regulations covering his particular case.

Police authorities further cooperate with the prison authorities in helping parolees. In season and out of season in many communities throughout the country members of police forces who are assigned as welfare officers or who are attached to detective bureaus and have been given the job of discreetly supervising parolees have been able to secure for these parolees positions and jobs in various fields of industry. It is a fact that if the parolee can be employed at a fair wage and helped to maintain an interest in his job and in his future that he will refrain from violating the law and can be made an asset to the community.

In the City of New York the Police Department maintains a record of persons paroled whose residences are located within that city. It secures from the State Department of Correction and from the Department of Correction of the City of New York a record of persons released from prison upon completion of definite sentences whose residences are located within the City of New York. It has a record of each person paroled by the State Board of Parole and by the Parole Commission of the City of New York and a record of each person released from a prison under the jurisdiction of the State Department of Correction upon the completion of a definite sentence, as well as from the Department of Correction of the City of New York. These record cards have photographs of the paroled and released prisoners affixed thereto available at the Criminal Identification Bureau in Police Headquarters. In addition, a complete record of parolees and released prisoners residing within the eighty-four precincts of the greater city is maintained in each precinct. Cards are filed alphabetically by name in steel filing cabinets. A separate card is filed alphabetically under each alias which has been used by the parolee or released prisoner.

Upon discharge from parole of a parolee or upon death of a parolee or released prisoner, the record card is removed from the file. If the criminal record of parolee who has been discharged from parole comes within a certain classification it is recorded in the Resident Known Criminals File.

When a parolee or released prisoner moves out of the confines of the resident precinct in which his record is kept, his record with a report on same containing the new address is forwarded to the precinct to where he has moved, or if out of the city to the Criminal Identification Bureau in Police Headquarters.

Contents of this file are not shown to persons other than members of the Police Department, parole officers

(Continued on page 26)

Patrolman Edward P. Lynch

THE Department again was shocked when word came last month of the wanton killing of another of its members—the third New York policeman within a period of one month to be called upon to make the supreme sacrifice.

The name of Patrolman Edward P. Lynch, 20th Precinct, married and the proud father of seven children, ranging in age from 2 to 16 years, will henceforth grace one of the memorial tablets in the rotunda at Headquarters.

The tragedy occurred on the evening of December 7. It was 7:45 P.M. and Lynch, in civilian clothes, was preparing to take his wife and three of his children to see the others rehearse in a Christmas play. Going to the rear door of his home, 3250 Fenton Avenue, Bronx, the officer's attention was attracted by the actions of an unknown man he observed lurking in the driveway. The man fled upon Lynch's approach and ran east on Fenton Avenue with the officer in pursuit. The chase ended in a driveway separating premises 3242 and 3244 Fenton Avenue, where the officer and the fugitive exchanged shots, one of which penetrated the officer's right breast.

A moment before, Mrs. Lynch had stepped from the home of a neighbor close by. She saw her husband streak into the driveway, heard the roar of guns and reached his side as he fell unconscious. Lynch was breathing when his wife, Kathleen, and a neighbor knelt over him. They managed to carry him into a house nearby. He breathed his last before an ambulance arrived from Fordham Hospital.

Lynch was 41 years old and had been a member of the Police Department since 1922. He was a veteran of the World War, having taken part in several major engagements and being wounded three times.

His memory was honored at his funeral on December 10 by hundreds of neighbors and friends and by a large delegation of city and police officials headed by Commissioner Valentine and including Deputy Commissioners Harold Fowler, John J. Sullivan, Michael A. Lyons, David J. McAuliffe, Martin H. Meaney and John H. Morris; also Chief Inspector John J. Seery, Assistant Chief Inspector John A. Lyons and Deputy Chief Inspectors James F. McGoey, Alexander C. Anderson, John J. O'Connell and Joseph Reynolds.

After brief services in the home the casket was borne to the Roman Catholic Church of the Holy Rosary, Eastchester Road and Adeo Avenue, where a solemn high mass of requiem was celebrated by the Rev. James Winter, the pastor, assisted by the Rev. Joseph Kennedy as deacon and the Rev. Paul Burns as sub-deacon.

Attending were some 200 young students who are classmates of the slain officer's four eldest children.

Rev. Joseph A. McCaffrey, Department chaplain, in his eulogy said:

"Only too frequently—yes, too frequently—are we called upon to say a final farewell to a member of the Police Department who has given his life in the performance of his duty. Patrolman Lynch did not consider his duty just as a job; it was his calling."

Father McCaffrey praised his service to the United



States as a soldier, his service to mankind as a police officer and his devotion to his family as a citizen.

The soldiers' salute, tribute of the Bronx Post, Veterans of Foreign Wars, split the wintry air as the patrolman's body was lowered into the grave.

Other groups represented at the service were the Police Department Honor Legion and Police Post 1999, Veterans of Foreign Wars.

Interment was in Gate of Heaven Cemetery.

\$9,645.15 to United Hospital Campaign

DAVID H. McALPIN PYLE, president of the United Hospital Fund, announced last month that employees of the Police Department of New York City have given \$9,645.15 to the United Hospital Campaign.

"These men and women stand guard over our lives and property every day," he said. "Through this contribution they have done much to guard our health."

The money will be added to the fund which is used to help provide free care given by the ninety-two voluntary hospitals of New York and the Visiting Nurse Association of Brooklyn.

"The Police Department's whole-hearted support of the United Hospital Campaign is evidence of their realization that this free care must be provided for the needy," Mr. Pyle said.

"Living dangerous lives, they appreciate the importance of the hospitals and have done their share to bring hospital benefits within the reach of others."

January 1, 1938
Callicoon, N. Y.,
Box 142,

"SPRING 3100."

Gentlemen:

Check covering renewal of my subscription enclosed. "SPRING 3100" is getting more interesting as it gets older. Just like a rookie cop—advancing in age.

THOMAS ARCHER,
Retired Patrolman.

A Man of Letters

By Patrolman Herman Hunter

Midtown Squad



He ran his ink-stained fingers
through his uncombed hair.



HE RESTED his chin in his cupped hands as he stared, without seeing, through the open window. He was a salesman, and his samples always took him into the small towns, never a large one. This small town was not unlike the other towns that dotted the region around the Great American Desert. The towns he accepted as part of the arid waste that surrounded them. The sky was always barren of clouds. The sun seemed to be always shining directly down, lending support to the ever present sun devils that persisted in staying in the middle of the hot roads. The sun that seemed to be ever present had actually gone down somewhere in those far reaching, waterless sands. The coolness of the evening was try-

▲
Second Prize

—
*Short Story
Contest*
▼

ing to mingle unsuccessfully with the darkening shadows in the room where he sat.

On the one small table that occupied the center of the room was an antique desk lamp, a two page letter and a torn pink envelope. The pink envelope bore several addresses. All but the last address had lines drawn through them. The much forwarded letter had at last "caught up with its destination." The letter that lay near the oil lamp had been received with such eagerness that it had been almost "gutted" from its wrapper, the pink envelope. The contents of the letter had cast the gloom over the lone occupant of the room who sat staring out of the window without seeing.

The man at the window began to stir. He muttered to himself; a sure sign that his mind was returning to normal. He stood up, walked to the table, and after striking three matches succeeded in lighting the oil lamp that immediately sputtered, sent up an extremely black ribbon of soot, cleared up and became a respectable source of light. The man then picked up the letter, and holding it close to his perspiring face he read it again. It read in part:

"Of course Mother must be wrong about you. I don't really think it's you she dislikes so much as it is your job. I know you will treat me as well as any salesman's wife could expect to be treated. I can just picture our little home. But, John dear, ever since Mother accidentally found those love letters you wrote to me, (I keep all of them) she says that it proved her contention that you were mentally unbalanced. She says you are crazy, pure and simple. The best way to change her opinion of you and move you a notch up in her esteem, would be to write me a letter discoursing on any subject but your love for me. When I receive it, I'll leave it where she will be sure to see it. If she is favorably impressed, she will . . ."

It had taken three weeks for this letter to reach John. He now wished that it had been lost in transit. Letters did get lost. Why had this one taken so much trouble to reach him? True, he was no different from any other man in love. He had meant everything he wrote to Mary, even though it might sound foolish to others. And why in the name of Heaven did her mother read the letters even if she did find them? Had she no sense of decency? It was funny that Mary seemed to think it perfectly all right; at least she didn't condemn it. What if her mother did object to him? He certainly wasn't marrying her mother. Was it really worth while to try and win over her mother? Would Mary become angry if he didn't try? Oh, well, he'd try anything once.

A borrowed, unabridged dictionary lay on the small table. Numerous sheets of crumpled paper lay upon the floor. Around the unshaded lamp flew countless insects that had found their way through the open window. John's shirt lay on the unmade bed. He ran his ink-stained fingers through his uncombed hair. A napless towel hung loosely around his neck, absorbing little streams of perspiration. A triumphant gleam shone in his eyes as he carefully reviewed the letter he had so laboriously written. He affixed his flourishing signature to the last sheet of the letter that began so formal with "My dear Miss Mary Stevens" and continued with the body of the letter in a style that he hardly recognized as being his own. He could almost say it word for word:

From the "sublime to the ridiculous," from "enchantment to repulsiveness." That, dear Mary, is the

basic, relative characteristic of human nature as it reacts to the subject I herewith present in this letter. I am merely presenting this for your observation, but if you would care to answer the questions involved, I could think of nothing more delightful to listen to.

The few people to whom I have ever had the "audacity" to present such a topic of conversation have laughed and called me ridiculous.

No matter what they thought of me, I am convinced that their laugh wasn't as sincere as it might have been, and I am left to wonder if their ridicule was just an excuse to cover ignorance of any logical discussion.

My subject is the human reaction to "hair", hair in one of two positions; one a position and the other a circumstance. It is agreed that the hair on the head, or the lack of it, is a common means of identification, and sometimes very distinguishing, a feature that may be flattering or not so flattering.

Now that you are aware of my subject, I will proceed to place the reactions in their proper place and form.

Since time immemorial men have glorified woman's crowning glory in picture, verse, song and story. They have dreamed of golden masses of long silken tresses. Some have prayed and longed to caress it; others would give their very soul to have a fair head to lie on the pillow next to theirs.

Now, come with me to a famous hotel dining room and sit near a table that is occupied by an author who has sincerely glorified, in prose, the fair hair of his lady companion of the evening. Less than half a minute has elapsed since he started his soup. Look closely and you will see his face become pale and sick looking. He grabs his napkin and covers his mouth as if trying to delay or prevent vomiting. He quickly arises, and, without excusing himself, leaves the table and heads for the lavatory. Yes, you've guessed it. He found one of these "glorious" hairs in his soup!

All people react in the same manner, to a greater or lesser degree, to the subject and circumstances I have depicted in this narrative. Is there a justifiable reason for such illogical reactions—or is it logical reaction . . .

Three weeks later in another small town, John had received another pink envelope that had "caught up with its destination." This time John was reading aloud:

"And I can't help but agree with Mother. We both think I'm very lucky to have discovered your insanity before it was too late"—John's voice trailed off into a low whisper as the pink sheets crumpled in his hand.

A WORTHY AMBITION

PROBATIONARY Patrolman William A. McCullagh, currently undergoing instruction in the Recruits' Training School, is a descendant of former Chief John McCullagh, who served as head of the uniformed force from 1897 to 1898. The probationer's grandfather, William A. McCullagh, also served the Department in the capacity of acting captain.

Young McCullagh frankly states that he, too, should like one day to be named as Chief Inspector of the Department. And who is there to deny that with the passing of the years this ambition may not some day be realized.



In Line of Duty

Even the most law-abiding of us are inclined to look on a policeman as a kind of school teacher who often makes us do things we don't want to and keeps us from doing things we do want to, and doesn't always sympathize with our innocent desire to climb lampposts or snake-dance in the middle of the street. A policeman is the force behind the law—necessary, yet at times a bit ominous.

But New York City's policemen succeed better than most in keeping their sterner qualities in abeyance. Nowhere can a stranger approach a row of brass buttons with more certainty that he will be courteously received. Nowhere are parades and demonstrations more good-naturedly handled. And nowhere, certainly, is there a greater reserve of unassuming heroism, as we are annually reminded when the Life Saving Benevolent Association of New York hands out its medals to officers who have saved human lives at the risk of their own. The list this year includes a sergeant and twenty-seven patrolmen who rescued a number of unfortunates from drowning at considerable peril to themselves. Probably it was the opportunity rather than the man that was exceptional, yet it warms the heart to see these heroes honored. The record is a credit to the force and to its officers, the more so that it was achieved without ostentation and in ordinary line of duty.

—New York Times, December 23, 1937.

ONE sergeant and twenty-seven patrolmen on the morning of December 21 received medal pins and cash awards for heroism in the rescue of drowning persons during the last year in the eighty-eighth annual presentation of awards by the Life Saving Benevolent Association. Herbert L. Satterlee, president of the association, officiated at the presentation which took place in the line-up room at Police Headquarters.

Mr. Satterlee in a brief talk told how the association had been formed in 1849 by a group of business men for the protection of life on the waters of Long Island. Later, he said, the association shifted the scene of its activities to New York City.

Commissioner Valentine in his address commended the recipients of the awards. "You have exemplified splendidly the traditions of courage of this department," he said in closing.

The list of awards follows:

Sergeant

GEORGE A. NEARY, Motorcycle Precinct No. 2, May 5, 1937, assisted in the rescue of Thomas Caracolla, drowning off Maryland Avenue, Rosebank, S. I., who later died on the way to hospital; award, \$50.

Patrolmen

JOHN M. BOU, 1st Precinct, January 29, 1937, rescued Robert Bradfield from drowning near Pier 8, East River; award, silver medal pin and \$100.

GEORGE C. KOCHMAN, 1st Precinct, August 2, 1936, rescued Charles Dima from drowning at West Sayville, L. I.; award, \$25.

PETER SERENA, 1st Precinct, July 2, 1937, rescued William Holley from drowning off Pier 6, East River; award, gold bar and \$50.

GEORGE J. BLAINE, 7th Precinct, October 2, 1937, rescued John Johnson from drowning at South Beach, S. I.; award, bronze medal pin and \$25.

JOSEPH HOLTMAYER, 9th Precinct, June 10, 1936, rescued Michael Ost from drowning off Beach Seventy-seventh Street, Rockaway Beach; award, \$25.

FREDERICK GIMPEL, 13th Precinct, February 22, 1937, assisted in the rescue of Thomas Pickett from drowning off Twenty-first Street and East River, New York City; award, bronze medal pin and \$50.

GEORGE J. VOLZ, 17th Precinct, September 9, 1936, assisted in the rescue of Louis Iannucel from drowning in the lake at 100th Street and Central Park West; award, \$25.

WILLIAM A. SKEATS, 22nd Precinct, February 6, 1937, rescued Helen Duggan and Mary Gwynn from drowning in the lake at Seventy-fourth Street and Central Park; award, bronze medal pin and \$50.

THOMAS M. STEPHENS, 22nd Precinct, February 6, 1937, assisted in the rescue of Helen Duggan and Mary Gwynn from drowning in the lake at Seventy-fourth Street and Central Park; award, bronze medal pin and \$50.

JOHN R. RINDOS, 19th Precinct, May 9, 1937, assisted in the rescue of Sally Maschler from drowning in the East River off Sixty-third Street; award, bronze medal pin and \$50.

JAMES J. JUDGE, 19th Precinct, May 9, 1937, assisted in the rescue of Sally Maschler from drowning in the East River off Sixty-third Street; award, silver medal pin and \$50.

THOMAS H. MOUGHAN, 19th Precinct, July 11, 1937, rescued Norman Smith from drowning in the lake at 110th Street and Central Park; award, bronze medal pin and \$50.

EDWARD MULLIN, 30th Precinct, March 24, 1936, rescued Richard Craven from drowning at 155th Street and Hudson River; award, silver medal pin and \$50.

FRANK CRISTALLI, 34th Precinct, June 19, 1936, rescued Jean La Motte from drowning at 206th Street and Harlem River; award, bronze medal pin and \$25.

JOHN C. BERNIUS, 60th Precinct, August 13, 1937, rescued Solomon Nevens from drowning in Gravesend Bay at West Twenty-seventh Street; award, \$25.

FRANK DONNELLY, 68th Precinct, March 31, 1937, rescued Fritz Ees from drowning off Pier 4, foot of Fifty-eighth Street, Brooklyn; award, bronze medal pin and \$100.

RAYMOND T. KELLY, 68th Precinct, December 1, 1936, rescued Warren Trunhill from drowning off pier at Twenty-ninth Street, Brooklyn; award, bronze medal pin and \$50.

LEROY KEHR, 84th Precinct, September 1, 1936, rescued Joseph Peters from drowning off Washington Street, East River; award, bronze medal pin and \$25.

CHARLES SUSS, Grand Central Parkway, February 10, 1937, rescued Lawrence Cohen from drowning in a lake at 210th Street and Grand Central Parkway, Queens; award, \$50.

CHARLES McNALLY, Grand Central Parkway, February 10, 1937, assisted in rescue of Lawrence Cohen from drowning in a lake at 210th Street and Grand Central Parkway, Queens; award, \$50.

WILLIAM S. SOMERVILLE, Grand Central Parkway, September 15, 1937, rescued Alexander Hojnacki from drowning off the foot of Thirty-first Street, Brooklyn; award, bronze medal pin and \$50.

HARRY H. HAMMOND, Emergency Service Division, February 22, 1937, assisted in the rescue of Thomas Pickett from drowning off Twenty-first Street and East River; award, bronze medal pin and \$50.

ALBERT J. HAWKSBY, Harbor Precinct, April 27, 1936, assisted in the rescue of Martin Hockney from drowning off 119th Street and Harlem River; award, bronze medal pin and \$25.

FRANCIS A. TEXTER, Harbor Precinct, July 1, 1937, rescued David Woskoff from drowning in Sheepshead Bay; award, bronze medal pin and \$50.

BENEDICT O. SAUER, 111th Precinct, May 24, 1937, assisted in the rescue of Albert Turi from drowning in Long Island Sound; award, \$25.

MILTON Q. FRIEDMAN, 114th Precinct, June 27, 1937, rescued Lucille Moreno from drowning in the ocean off Beach Eighty-third Street, Rockaway; award, bronze medal pin and \$25.

LEONARD A. BERG, 120th Precinct, May 5, 1937, rescued Thomas Coracollo from drowning off Maryland Avenue, Rosebank, S. I.; victim died on way to hospital; award, \$50.

Universal Fingerprinting

SUGGESTIONS for universal fingerprinting inevitably arouse opposition from those who see in it an invasion of the citizen's "private rights," but so great is the need for better and more complete identification records that the demand for the system's institution keeps gaining force.

The latest proposal along this line was made by Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, director of the Police Academy, who testified before the legislative committee investigating sex crimes. He pointed out that if fingerprinting were universal, and if it were begun with children entering school, the identification records would be complete enough to facilitate crime prevention work without, at the same time, impairing the interests of law-abiding citizens.

The plan, if carried out, would result, after a number of years, in giving the police complete records of all mental defectives, perverts and psychopathic cases. The existing limitations which prevent the fingerprinting by police of offenders except in felony and a few misdemeanor cases have handicapped the authorities in apprehending dangerous criminals, according to the testimony of other high police officials.

It must be said that such records as now are on file in the Criminal Identification Department are helpful, but their incompleteness makes them frequently useless in many types of cases, including those in which sex crimes have been committed. The records never will be complete unless universal fingerprinting is instituted, for there is a natural resistance toward extension of fingerprinting to include minor offenders. The reason for this resistance is obvious; the minor offender objects, rightly in most instances, to being included among "criminals."

Under universal fingerprinting, the criminal taint would be removed, except for the prints actually in the criminal files. When everybody is included, the finger of scorn cannot be pointed at anyone, except where there is justification. At the same time, the prints in the non-criminal files will serve many useful purposes.

Chief of these, of course, is the availability of an

identification record for all persons in the event of an accident. Accident victims often lie in hospitals for long periods while anguished relatives maintain frenzied searches until the process of elimination finally brings them together. Such problems occur more frequently than is supposed, for many people fail to carry cards or labels in their garments to establish their identity.

Some years ago, the Police Department attempted to increase its general (non-criminal) identification files by inviting prominent persons to be fingerprinted, evidently as an example to the general public. Several hundred citizens accepted the invitation, and the number on file since then probably has increased considerably. It remains, however, only a very small fraction of the total population of the city. As we predicted at the time, the invitation method could not provide "anything resembling a complete identification file of the city's residents."

What is needed is mandatory fingerprinting of all residents. It should be nation-wide for the best results, but New York State, at any rate, can make a start by instituting the universal identification record within its borders.

—*The Home News, December 9, 1937.*

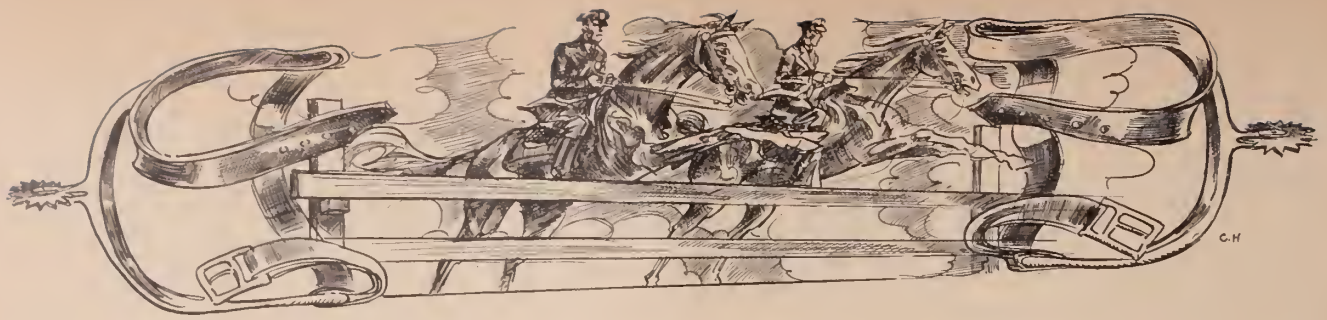
DIAMOND DICK APPROVES

STATEN ISLAND
NEW YORK, U. S. A.

GENTLEMEN:

Check covering renewal of subscription enclosed. SPRING 3100 is like wine. It improves with age.

"DIAMOND DICK" CROSSON,
Retired Patrolman.



Another Win For Mounted Team

New Yorkers Show Heels to Opposition at Newark Horse Show

THAT the smashing victory achieved by the great Police Department Horse Show Team in the National Horse Show Competition held recently at Madison Square Garden was not just one of those things, was amply demonstrated on the evening of December 11 when the team travelled to Newark where, before a glittering audience made up in part of brightly spangled generals, colonels and other high ranking army officials from military and national guard units of the Eastern area, including also West Point, the boys again proved their worth, romping away with not only the Individual Military Championship title but the Reserve Championship as well.

In the Singles, with 42 horses competing, 10 of which completed the course without faults, the New Yorkers again made a clean sweep, capturing not only the coveted first prize but the second, third and fourth prizes as well. The riders: Patrolman McNeill, Horse "Remsen"; Patrolman McDermott, Horse "Skid"; Patrolman Balluff, Horse "Speedy"; Sergeant Gannon, Horse "Boer".

The Pair Jumping event also went to our men, with West Point capturing second honors and the 61st Cavalry Division team finishing third. It was as brilliant and dazzling an exhibition of horsemanship as spectators anywhere could hope to see, and considering the calibre and class of the opposing riders, the victory of the New Yorkers achieves truly noteworthy proportions.

The entries included the crack teams of the Essex Troop, 61st Cavalry Division, 2nd Corps Area, 104th Cavalry, 3rd Squadron, 112th Field Artillery and West Point.

The scores:

INDIVIDUAL MILITARY CHAMPIONSHIP

- 1—Horse "Remsen" ridden by Patrolman Burke and also by Patrolman McNeill, Champion.
- 2—Horse "Boer" ridden by Sergeant Gannon, Reserve Champion.

(Note: Patrolman Burke who rode "Remsen" in class No. 3, teams of three, completed the course after the horse fell at one of the jumps and then gave way to Patrolman McNeill who rode the horse in the other two classes.)

PAIR JUMPING

- 1—New York City Police
Sergeant Gannon, Horse "Merton"
Patrolman Balluff, Horse "Speedy"
- 2—West Point
- 3—61st Cavalry Division

THREE PHASE TOTAL

- 1—New York City Police
Sergeant Gannon, Horse "Boer"
Patrolman Burke, Horse "Remsen"
Patrolman McNeill, Horse "Sid"
Patrolman McDermott, Horse "Skid"
- 2—61st Cavalry Division
- 3—West Point



Photo courtesy Mr. Eli Aaron

SO LONG, PARTNER

TWO lieutenants who became policemen on the same day, last month put aside their uniforms to retire from the Department as they had entered it, together. The action became necessary under the new 63 year age limit inaugurated last month. They are Lieutenant Francis T. Collins (seated) and Lieutenant William H. Anderson, both assigned to the Main Headquarters Desk at 240 Centre Street.

It was on July 16, 1901, when the two men took their oath. Collins became a sergeant in 1919 and a lieutenant in 1926. Anderson won his sergeant stripes in 1911, and was promoted to lieutenant nine years later.

In the above photo we see these two buddies saying good-bye. It is their last tour of duty, their last official gesture as members of a great department—a department to which they had lent credit through the years.

Christmas Kiddie Show

5000 Happy Youngsters Attend Honor Legion Party at Hippodrome



Photos courtesy Wide World Photos, Inc.

Retired Patrolmen John Donaldson and Nick Elligott make merry with Eric and Jean LaGuardia, son and daughter of Mayor LaGuardia.

COURAGE
LOYALTY
FIDELITY



NEW YORK'S famous Hippodrome, scene these nights of prize fights, rassling matches and operas, was filled on the afternoon of Thursday, December 23, not with the roar of fight fans demanding action nor with the punctilious silence of music lovers; instead it rang with shrill cheers and bubbly laughter as the Police Department Honor Legion staged a delightful Christmas party for 5,000 highly appreciative youngsters, sons and daughters of members of the Police Department.

For nearly four hours the youthful celebrants thrilled to the antics of comedy acts, the singing of Christmas carols by the Police Department Glee Club and the stirring music of the Honor Legion Boys Band. Santa Clauses passed down the aisles handing out goodies and toys.

The fun began even before the children entered the theatre, for they were greeted at the door by policemen dressed in uniforms reminiscent of the gay old nineties, handlebar mustaches, highwaters and all.

Sergeant Cornelius T. Miller, president of the Legion, and the members of his very capable committee were applauded for their part in making the party



Santa Claus in the person of "Pop" Snyder presents gifts to children of the late Detective Arthur J. DeMarrais, who was killed in the performance of duty November 7, 1937.

possible. Mrs. Fiorello H. LaGuardia, wife of the Mayor, and her two children, Jean and Eric, attended the show as did Police Commissioner Valentine and Mrs. Valentine.

There were dancers and singers and trick dogs and musicians, augmented by a playlet entitled "Horse Play", which was presented by the W. P. A. Federal Theatre.

It was a grand show, a party that will live in the memories of those appreciative kiddies for many a day to come.

Patrolmen's Wives' Benevolent Association

WEDNESDAY evening, January 12, was the date upon which the Patrolmen's Wives' Benevolent Association held ceremonies attending the installation of officers for the year 1938. Those installed were:

Mrs. Margaret Carll, president; Mrs. Rose Kozel, vice president; Mrs. Mabel Scott, secretary; Mrs. Mae Cheeseman, treasurer; Mrs. Martha Story, financial secretary; Mrs. Louise Ahearn, sergeant-at-arms.

Also Mrs. Margaret Searl, chairman of trustees, Bronx; Mrs. Francis McCabe, Queens; Mrs. Anna Potters, Bronx; Mrs. Louise Killian and Mrs. Helen Lee, Brooklyn.

Most of the officers had been honored by re-election to the posts in which they again were installed. This splendid organization of lovely ladies was organized 35 years ago and has a membership of more than 800.

Letters We'd Like You to Read

COUNTY COURT, QUEENS COUNTY
LONG ISLAND CITY, N. Y.

Charles S. Colden
County Judge

November 23, 1937.

Hon. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner,
240 Centre Street,
New York, N. Y.

Dear Commissioner Valentine:

During the present month there was tried before the County Court of Queens, one Arthur Perry who was convicted of murder in the first degree, and who was sentenced on Friday, November 19th.

I regard the work of the members of your department in the solution of the problems presented by this murder to be in many respects the finest with which I have come in contact during my experience in the District Attorney's office and in this court. The murderer had carefully planned this crime so as to indicate that it was committed by another, and all of the evidence and clues in the case pointed to the other individual.

The report of the medical examiner was correctly interpreted by the officers in charge of this case as fixing the time of the death of the victim at an hour when the intended suspect was several miles from the scene of the crime. Swift action on the part of Lieutenant Thomas J. Feeny, Detectives Hugh McEnroe and Frederick Trumpf, Jr., of his staff, and of Detective John A. Stevenson and Patrolman Edward F. Fagan of the Bureau of Technical Research, who together used the services of a handwriting expert, of the City Toxicologist and of the Technical Research Bureau in such a comprehensive manner that the clues which had been placed by the murderer were turned back on him with undeniable accuracy.

The police testimony in this case was so scientifically correct, and the fine cooperation which was demonstrated at the trial between the men of your department and the District Attorney's staff, that I feel I would be failing in my duty if I did not bring their excellent work to your attention.

It occurs to me that not only should these officers be commended by you, but, in some manner, their excellent work should be made known to the public.

I congratulate you upon this fine police work done by the men under your command.

Believe me to be, with kindest personal regards,

Sincerely yours,
CHARLES S. COLDEN

December 1, 1937

From: Captain John J. Mooney, 71th Precinct.

To: Police Commissioner.

Subject: MONEY FOR POLICE RELIEF FUND, INC.

1—The Police Captain Eligibles from the previous captains' list donated monies to defray cost of court litigation in reference to Veterans Preference.

2—A questionnaire was sent to all who contributed as to what disposition should be made of the money remaining in the treasury and the majority voted to turn it over to the Police Relief Fund, Inc., which has done lots of good for families in this Department when in need; so it gives me pleasure to turn over to you \$376.54 to be added to said fund.

JOHN J. MOONEY
Captain.

JOHN J. SHEAHAN
1239 MADISON AVENUE
NEW YORK CITY

December 24, 1937

HON. F. H. LaGUARDIA
Mayor of the City of New York
New York City.

My dear Mr. Mayor:

I attended the graduation exercises, the promotions and appointments that took place at the 69th Regiment Armory on Wednesday evening last, and as one who is vitally interested in the Police Department of this City, I was proud of everything that took place. The fact that men are promoted from the ranks to the highest office within the gift of our Chief Magistrate is an inspiring thing for those entering the service. I am well acquainted with all the men who received the highest promotions and appointments, and if you were to comb the entire department, for honesty, courage, independence and human intelligence, you couldn't equal them. Your splendid wisdom in promoting men from the ranks, like Commissioner Valentine and Commissioner McElligott, as well indeed as the policy you have followed in other departments of the city government, has redounded greatly to the efficiency of the two or three great departments and it has given confidence to the rank and file that merit and fitness are to be considered only when advancement to higher grades are to take place.

Wishing you every success in your new administration, which I hope will be as fruitful to our City as have been the last four years under you, believe me to remain

Sincerely yours,
JOHN SHEAHAN

MAYOR'S COMMITTEE ON REMOVAL OF ELEVATED STRUCTURES CITY OF NEW YORK

December 28, 1937.

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner,
240 Centre Street,
New York, N. Y.

Dear Commissioner Valentine:

It was a privilege to me to have seen the installation exercises at the "Old 69th" Armory last week, and I certainly congratulate you and the Mayor upon the inspiring atmosphere and exhibition, together with the strengthening of the morale of your Department in advancing your police officers for meritorious service and record regardless of pressure, and also on the appointment of your Deputy Commissioners from the uniformed force.

As a Director of the Merchants' Association of New York, and a heavy taxpayer, I was greatly impressed not only with the need of more police officers but with the magnificent showing of the rookies who are selected and trained before they are given their uniforms and put into probationary service.

Wishing you and your great Department every success for the coming year, and even greater achievement in the protection of the lives and property of our citizens, I am

Sincerely yours,
HERBERT L. CARPENTER,
Chairman.

BROOKLYN LODGE No. 22

BENEVOLENT AND PROTECTIVE ORDER OF ELKS

December 17, 1937.

HON. HARRY L. LOBDELL,
903 Brooklyn Avenue,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

My dear Inspector:

I am in receipt of a letter from Lieutenant Robert S. Purcell, in command of the Juvenile Aid Bureau, 485 Bergen Street, and since we referred this check to you last year for disposition, we are again taking the liberty of forwarding it to you and ask that you care for the matter.

I and your many friends of this Lodge extend to you and yours best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy, Bright and Prosperous New Year.

With kindest personal regards, I am,

Sincerely yours,

THOMAS F. CUITE, Secretary.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Office of Sixth Deputy Police Commissioner

December 27th, 1937.

MR. THOMAS F. CUITE, Secretary,
Brooklyn Lodge No. 22,
Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks,
150 South Oxford Street,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Cuite:

Your letter of December 17th and the check which was enclosed for \$100 was forwarded to the Police Commissioner by Inspector Harry L. Lobdell. The Police Commissioner sent the check to the Juvenile Aid Bureau to be used in connection with the distribution of Christmas toys and food to needy families in Brooklyn.

I should like to assure you of my sincere personal appreciation for this contribution. Your cooperation, present and past, has been the means of enabling us to do a great deal for many needy families. Again thanking you and hoping that you will be kind enough to express to the other members of the Lodge my sentiments in this matter, I am

Sincerely yours,

JOHN H. MORRIS,

Sixth Deputy

Police Commissioner.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF MASTER PLUMBERS

Washington, D. C.

December 23, 1937

HONORABLE FIORELLO H. LaGUARDIA
City Hall
New York City

Dear Mayor LaGuardia:

I enjoyed the exercises held by the Department of Police at the armory last evening. It was quite impressive. I feel such gatherings are for the best interests of those who reside in greater New York. After watching the type of men who were promoted and who are going into the Department of Police, the City of New York should be congratulated for having such well disciplined men to take care of our law enforcement.

The plumbers of greater New York are especially indebted to Commissioner Valentine. Some years ago it was

almost impossible to install plumbing in a building without having a great deal of that material stolen. In fact it got to be a racket. Men made a profession of it. Commissioner Valentine organized a squad of policemen and cleaned that crowd up, sending many of them to jail, and since then we have not been bothered.

I can assure you that I express the opinion of everybody working in our industry and congratulate you and Commissioner Valentine for the manner in which the Police Department has been doing their work for the past four years.

Wishing you a good Christmas and a Happy New Year, I am,

Sincerely,

J. L. MURPHY, Chairman

Standardization Committee

National Association of Master Plumbers

THE AMERICAN RED CROSS

315 Lexington Avenue

New York City

December 9th, 1937.

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
The Police Commissioner City of N. Y.,
240 Centre Street,
New York, N. Y.

My dear Sir:

The Red Cross gratefully acknowledges the contribution of \$3,033.45 from the members of your Department to our 21st Annual Roll Call. The official receipt was given to your messenger.

Kindly extend to those who have contributed to our work, as well as those who assisted in the enrollments, our deep appreciation.

Very sincerely yours,

MERCEDES C. CHALLINOR

(Mrs. David Challinor)

Director, Roll Call.

UNITED HOSPITAL FUND OF NEW YORK

370 Lexington Avenue

December 30, 1937.

COMMISSIONER LEWIS J. VALENTINE

Police Department of the City of New York

Police Headquarters

New York, N. Y.

Dear Commissioner Valentine:

Father McCaffrey has forwarded to us your letter of December 16 enclosing check in the amount of \$9,645.15, representing contributions made by the members of the Police Department to the United Hospital Fund. This substantial gift is deeply appreciated by us and by the hospitals on whose behalf our appeal is made.

Will you kindly express to all of the men in your Department who had a share in it, our deepest appreciation and gratitude.

Sincerely yours,

G. W. McGARRAH

Treasurer.

LA SOCIETE DES 40 HOMMES ET 8 CHEVAUX
GRANDE VOITURE DU MISSOURI

Dec. 1, 1937

COMMISSIONAIRE VALENTINE

N. Y. Police Commissionaire
New York City, N. Y.

Dear Commissionaire Valentine:

This is a very belated expression, but it has been on my mind and called to my attention considerably since our National American Legion Convention in New York City, so I wish to take this means of thanking you and the entire police department for their fine attitude, and splendid co-operation while we were there.

Never have we been so royally entertained, and never have I seen cops who could bear up and continue to smile with all they had on their hands. They were courteous, polite, tactful and generous, and I would appreciate you conveying our thanks from the Dept. of Missouri. We certainly had a wonderful time.

Yours very truly,
DR. H. C. OLTMAN
Grand Chef de Gare

STATE OF MISSISSIPPI
THE ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE
JACKSON

December 3, 1937.

THE HONORABLE LEWIS VALENTINE

Commissioner of Police
New York City, New York

My dear Mr. Valentine:

I have been endeavoring since returning from the American Legion Convention in New York, to write you a line expressing my very keen admiration for your wonderfully organized police force and for the fine way in which they handled our convention.

I had the pleasure of meeting you and chatting for a few minutes with you on Fifth Avenue across from the reviewing stand, and can assure you I enjoyed that privilege immensely. You certainly deserve every compliment for the fine job you are doing as head of the police force.

Very sincerely yours,
JOHN A. O'KEEFE
Brigadier General, Miss. N. G.
Adjutant General

DON'TS

A FEW EXCERPTS from a Police Department pamphlet in which citizens are told:

"If you see a crime committed or have any information about a crime, call in person at your local precinct station-house, transmit it by mail or telephone: SPring 7-3100, without delay. Unless you desire, you need not disclose your identity."

DON'T leave your home, unless positive every door and window is locked.

DON'T, when leaving your home, pull down window shades or leave any notes indicating the time you will return, as sneak thieves will take advantage of such information.

DON'T leave your key under the mat or over the door or in letter box.

DON'T leave a window open near a fire-escape, many burglars climb from fire-escape to adjoining window, also lower themselves by means of rope from the roof.

DON'T neglect to securely lock your dumbwaiter door.

DON'T depend on ordinary type of lock to secure your home.

DON'T fail to investigate the ringing of your door bell after you have pushed the button, as many thieves use this means of gaining admittance to homes.

DON'T place a padlock outside your door, which indicates your absence from home.

DON'T leave your home at night, unless one light is left burning. A thief usually will avoid entering a home where there is a light burning.

DON'T forget to try your door when you leave, to see that it is locked.

DON'T neglect to examine your rear doors and windows, as well as the front entrance and windows. Many burglars gain entrance to homes by way of the rear.

DON'T install fasteners on windows, unless they are of an improved type. Those which are easily opened

by the use of a knife or other flat instrument are of no value. The use of burglar alarms on windows and doors is suggested.

DON'T neglect to install a new lock, if your keys have been lost or stolen.

DON'T leave your roof doors or skylights unfastened.

DON'T fail to place a chain on the inside of doors. Affords a good protection for the women.

DON'T fail to have safes, cash registers and valuable merchandise exposed to the view of the policeman on post, and also have store or premises partially lighted at night, so the officer on patrol may be able to observe the interior of such stores, thereby affording protection to your property at night.

DON'T place money or other valuables under rugs or behind pictures or in crockery or other bric-a-brac or in mattresses as these are the first place a thief will search and examine upon gaining entrance.

DON'T permit the accumulation of money, make frequent deposits in your bank.

DON'T display valuable merchandise in your window or show case at night.

DON'T store valuable articles in basements.

DON'T leave money in cash registers at night, leave the drawer of same open. Many cash registers have been destroyed by thieves in search of money when they were locked at night.

DON'T permit silverware to be exposed in the windows of your home, where it can be easily seen from the street.

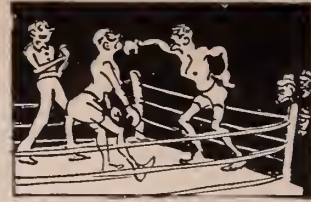
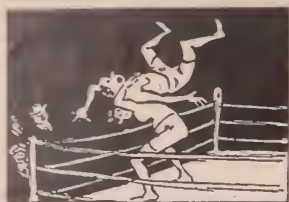
Well Done, Thou Good and Faithful Servant

RETIRED FROM THE DEPARTMENT

Ch. Insp. John J. Seery	19 Div.	Dec. 31, 1937
Asst. Ch. Insp. John A. Lyons	18 Div.	Dec. 31, 1937
Dep. Ch. Insp. Archibald H. McNeill		
	Boro. Hqrs. Sqd. Bk.	Dec. 16, 1937
Dep. Ch. Insp. Cornelius O'Leary	17 Div.	Dec. 31, 1937
Ch. Surg. Thomas A. McGoldrick		
	Off. Ch. Surg.	Dec. 16, 1937
Insp. Michael T. Ahearn	3 Dist. Tr.	Dec. 16, 1937
Insp. Anthony L. Howe	4 Dist. Tr.	Dec. 16, 1937
Dep. Insp. Thomas H. F. Kelly	13 Div.	Dec. 9, 1937
Dep. Insp. John L. Falconer	15 Div.	Dec. 15, 1937
Dep. Insp. James J. Wall	7 Div.	Dec. 16, 1937
Surg. Patrick J. York	16 Med. Dist.	Dec. 16, 1937
Capt. John P. M. Griffith	Tr. G	Dec. 7, 1937
Capt. William Kelliher	Tr. I	Dec. 8, 1937
Capt. Lawrence E. Patterson	64 Pct.	Dec. 15, 1937
Capt. John H. Quirk	25 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Capt. Bernard A. Ditsch	81 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Capt. John M. Hackett	Tr. P	Dec. 16, 1937
Capt. Charles B. Cleveland	Tr. A	Dec. 16, 1937
Capt. Brooks Gulager	122 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Capt. James J. Gegan	83 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Capt. Louis Vetter, Jr.	92 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. Albert Kolson	100 Pct.	Dec. 7, 1937
Lt. Michael Connors	72 Pct.	Dec. 12, 1937
Lt. Patrick J. O'Riordan	18 Div. 12 D.D.	Dec. 14, 1937
Lt. Joseph F. Ryan	3 Pct.	Dec. 15, 1937
Lt. John F. Hagerty	9 Pct.	Dec. 15, 1937
Lt. Nathaniel Minion	Boro. Hqrs. Sq. Man.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. William H. Anderson	18 Div. M.O.D.D.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. Francis T. Collins	18 Div. M.O.D.D.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. Charles F. Coghlan	34 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. Thomas A. Ryan	6 Div.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. Patrick O'Brien	Emer. Ser. Div.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. George English	Off. 4th Dep. Comm.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. James P. Reid	Tr. F	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. John F. McNamara	Tr. P	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. William M. Estabrook	Tel. Bur.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. Louis Mensching	Juv. Aid Bur.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. Michael J. Tormey	87 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. John H. Ward	18 Div. M.O.D. Bk.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. Joseph C. Osborne	22 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. Charles P. Vosburgh	47 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. Daniel M. Foley	67 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. Charles B. H. Zeeck	75 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. Robert J. Wood	83 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. Patrick Quade	88 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. Edward Burke	Tr. F	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. William F. Reich	1st Dist. Tr.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. Joseph McKay	18 Div. 1 D.D.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. Michael J. Nilon	4 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. John J. Reilly	7 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. James Quinlan, Jr.	40 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. Patrick E. Sheridan	45th Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. Peter M. Duffy	Harbor Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. James O'Hara	2nd Dist. Tr.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. Edward P. O'Hara	Mtd. Sqd. 1	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. Thomas F. Murray	18 Div. 1 D.D.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. William C. McKay	18 Div. 9 D.D.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. Thomas E. Rand	18 Div. 11 D.D.	Dec. 16, 1937
Lt. John D. Enright	66 Pct.	Dec. 31, 1937
Sgt. Joseph McGuire	14 Pct.	Dec. 15, 1937
Sgt. William F. Coulter	9 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Sgt. Michael J. O'Connor	Tr. N	Dec. 16, 1937
Sgt. Frank Hagan	83 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Charles J. Flanagan	17 Pct.	Dec. 4, 1937
Ptl. George W. Brewster	19 Div.	Dec. 10, 1937
Ptl. John G. Beyer	105 Pct.	Dec. 10, 1937
Ptl. Walter J. Brown	75 Pct.	Dec. 15, 1937
Ptl. James Phillips	68 Pct.	Dec. 15, 1937
Ptl. James E. Feeley	19 Div.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. William J. Butler, Jr.	71 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Joseph L. Naughton	19 Div.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Edward R. Ferguson	19 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Matthew Craven	Tr. L	Dec. 16, 1937



Ptl. William J. Hammersley	18 Div. M.O.D.D.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Charles E. Pechin	17 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. John A. Reilly	28 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Andrew Keane	44 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. James F. Haven	82 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Edward S. Mooney	Tel. Bur.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Thomas Quinn	Boro. Hqrs. Sqd. Q.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. George E. Tobin	40 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Joseph H. Madden	120 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. John J. Sherry	18 Div. M.O.D.D.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Thomas Ganley	18 Div. M.O.D.D.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. James P. Flanagan		
	Quartermaster's Dept.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Augustine L. Costello	15 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. William J. Nammack	18 Div. M.O.D.D.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Joseph W. Buck	46 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. John Fitzpatrick	3 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Michael B. Conlin	20 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Cornelius Brassil	74 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. John McE. Carman	88 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. John J. Dust, Sr.	Harbor Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Joseph P. Moran	Bookkeeper's Off.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Henry Berbenich	Boro. Hqrs. Sqd. Bk.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. John M. Campbell	18 Div. M.O.D.D.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. George T. Mulrooney	18 Div. M.O.D.D.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Jeremiah Murphy	18 Div. 11 D.D.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. James A. Donlon	18 Div. 13 D.D.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. William J. Gilkinson	Tr. A	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. William H. Richards	Tr. H	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Thomas Lynch	6 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Frederick T. Gleason	22 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. John McSharry	72 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Edwin W. Simmons	76 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Samuel A. Magarigal	Tr. F	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. John O'Brien	Tr. I	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Dominick Gilgan	Harbor Pct.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Patrick J. Wade	Off. Chief Clerk	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. James P. Boyle	Boro. Hqrs. Sqd. Man.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. John J. McDonnell	Boro. Hqrs. Sqd. Man.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. John W. Neggesmith		
	Boro. Hqrs. Sqd. Man.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Thomas J. Nelson	Boro. Hqrs. Sqd. Man.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Patrick J. Norton	Boro. Hqrs. Sqd. Man.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. James J. O'Rourke	Boro. Hqrs. Sqd. Man.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Daniel L. McKeon	Police Academy	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Thomas F. Shevlin	Mot. Trans. Div.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Thomas Fay	18 Div. M.O.D.D.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Joseph Van Vort	18 Div. M.O.D.D.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Patrick Shanley	18 Div. 5 D.D.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Martin Short, Jr.	19 Div.	Dec. 16, 1937
Polw. Minnie Ernest	Bur. of Polw.	Dec. 16, 1937
Polw. Kate Mallon Allen	Bur. of Polw.	Dec. 16, 1937
Ptl. Charles E. Foye	13 Pct.	Dec. 31, 1937
Ptl. Daniel J. Dolan	28 Pct.	Dec. 31, 1937
Ptl. William G. Stretton	Mot. Trans. Div.	Dec. 31, 1937
Ptl. William J. Burke	15 Pct.	Dec. 31, 1937
Ptl. Michael F. Connaughton	15 Pct.	Dec. 31, 1937
Ptl. Richard Fitzmaurice	15 Pct.	Dec. 31, 1937
Ptl. John Lenihan	15 Pct.	Dec. 31, 1937
Ptl. John Schneckner	15 Pct.	Dec. 31, 1937
Ptl. William Swift	15 Pct.	Dec. 31, 1937
Ptl. Joseph Willey	15 Pct.	Dec. 31, 1937
Ptl. John L. Sullivan	Off. 4th Dep. P. C.	Dec. 31, 1937
Ptl. Michael J. Lyons	10 Pct.	Dec. 31, 1937
Ptl. Joseph A. McCormack	67 Pct.	Dec. 31, 1937
Ptl. William J. Coakley	19 Div.	Dec. 31, 1937
Ptl. Joseph W. Hoolan	24 Pct.	Dec. 31, 1937
Ptl. Julius Gnos	Tr. I	Dec. 31, 1937



TO TEAM MANAGERS, ALL COMMANDS: Send in your sports news each month (scores, challenges, etc.). Items should be received not later than the 20th in order to appear in our succeeding issue.



BOWLING

BY THE time this appears in print the opening volleys of the much discussed Inter-Borough Championship Bowling Tourney which gets under way officially on the afternoon of Tuesday, January 11, will have been fired.

The tournament marks the first time in the history of this Department that bowling has been placed on an inter-borough competitive basis, and the results will be watched with tremendous interest, be assured.

If we are to judge from reports emanating from the several alleys on which preliminary practice is being held, the record for 5-man team play established at the American Bowling Congress in New York City last year will be knocked higher than the proverbial kite. Frankly, it wouldn't surprise us a bit to see one of these police teams at least come dangerously close to upsetting that mark, which, if you recall, stands at 3118 points. It was set by the Krakow Furniture Company team of Detroit. A nifty target to shoot at, you'll agree.

Then there is the Individual Championship, too, that stands out like a beacon in the night—truly an honor second to none in the world of pin toppling. This record also was set at the A. B. C. fracas last year and is held by Eugene Gagliardi of Mt. Vernon, New York, who just like that electrified the onlookers one evening by clicking off a buxom 749, his individual game scores being 266, 277 and 206.

THE PRIZES

As we've already told you, in addition to the championship trophy to be awarded by SPRING 3100 to the winning team, together with individual tokens to each member of the team, an additional trophy will be awarded to the bowler chalking up the highest individual score, and a further award of a beautiful silver cup to be known as the *First Deputy Commissioner's Cup*, and which will be awarded personally by Deputy Commissioner John J. Seery to the player finishing with the highest individual average.

The added incentive of these additional awards should act as a stimulus in inciting the boys to efforts such as are not usually forthcoming in ordinary everyday competition. Thus, if a team as a whole is not making the progress that it should, there is always the opportunity for individual honors in the capturing of these special awards.

A complete roster of the competing teams together with the official schedule and the names and location of the respective home alleys follow. All games will start promptly at 2 P. M.

MANHATTAN DETECTIVES

Det. William Clark 20th Sqd.
" Dan Haggerty Auto Sqd.
" Frank Tschprum M. O.
" Mike Galente 3rd D. D.
" Ed Schneible 24th Sqd.
" Joe Prenderville 20th Sqd.
(McLoughlin Alleys, 65th St. and Broadway, Manhattan)

MANHATTAN U. F.

Ptl. William Bourdon 23rd Pet.
" Stan Kowalinsky 23rd Pet.
" Steve Kaszka Tr. D
" Otto Skrivanek Tr. D
" John Link Tr. D
" Tom Kavanagh 23rd Pet.
(Premier Alleys, 84th St. and 3rd Ave., Manhattan)

BRONX DETECTIVES

Det. Fred Buddemeyer 42nd Sqd.
" Ferd Schaedel 42nd Sqd.
" William Vaughan 42nd Sqd.
" Harold Plate Hom. Sqd. Bx.
" Arthur Seyffert 44th Sqd.
" Jack Ellis 42nd Sqd.
(Tremont Recreation Alleys, Webster and Tremont Aves., Bronx)

BRONX U. F.

Sgt. Charles Fulise 44th Pet.
" Thomas Cuff 50th Pet.
Ptl. Fred'k Poynton 47th Pet.
" William K. Reid 44th Pet.
" Fred Aldridge 48th Pet.
" Harold McMahon Tr. H
(Hess' Alleys, 84 East 167th St., Bronx)

BROOKLYN DETECTIVES

Det. Ernest Dardis 60th Sqd.
" Patrick Meehan M.O. Bk.
" Joseph Boyle M.O. Bk.
" Patsy Celano Hom. Sqd. Bk.
" T. Giordiano Hom. Sqd. Bk.
" Dan Mullady 63rd Sqd.
(Knights of Columbus Bldg., 1 Prospect Park Southwest, Brooklyn)

BROOKLYN U. F.

Ptl. Al G. Froehlich 76th Pet.
" Don Morogioello 78th Pet.
" Frank Wright 61st Pet.
" George O'Connor 76th Pet.
" Watson Drozyner 88th Pet.
" John A. Johnson 64th Pet.
(Knights of Columbus Bldg., 1 Prospect Park Southwest, Brooklyn)

QUEENS DETECTIVES

Lt. Hugh McGovern 108th Sqd.
" James McCoy 109th Sqd.
Det. Al Boller 109th Sqd.
" Ed Lamource 108th Sqd.
" Tom Layden 108th Sqd.
" G. Willenbucker 112th Sqd.
(Boulevard Alleys, 40th St. and Queens Boulevard, Queens)

QUEENS U. F.

Ptl. Ed O'Leary 103rd Pet.
" William Vogel 102nd Pet.
" John Werderman 111th Pet.
" Henry Costello 111th Pet.
" Clarence Hartman 111th Pet.
" Harry Bjorn 15th Div.
(Triangle Alleys, Myrtle Ave. between Jamaica and Hillside Aves., Queens)



BASKETBALL

WE ARE unable at this writing to give you the names of the twelve cage crashers who later in the month will step out onto the courts in defense of the championship trophy that has been in our possession since the inauguration of the Municipal Basketball League three years ago.

As we go to press we find Lieutenant Dan Tierney, who again this season will pilot the representatives of Law and Order, busily engaged looking over prospects for this year's team on the courts of the New York Life Insurance Company Gymnasium at 24th Street and Madison Avenue, Manhattan.

**OFFICIAL SCHEDULE
POLICE DEPARTMENT INTER-BORO
BOWLING TOURNEY**

DETECTIVES

<i>Visit</i>	<i>At</i>	<i>Home</i>	
New York	Brooklyn	Queens	(Jan. 11)
Queens	Bronx	Brooklyn	
Brooklyn	New York	Queens	(Jan. 18)
Bronx	Queens	Brooklyn	
New York	Bronx	Queens	(Jan. 25)
Queens	Brooklyn	New York	
Bronx	New York	Queens	(Feb. 1)
Brooklyn	Queens	Bronx	
New York	Queens	Brooklyn	(Feb. 8)
Brooklyn	Bronx	New York	
Queens	New York	Brooklyn	(Feb. 15)
Bronx	Brooklyn	Queens	

UNIFORMED MEN

<i>Visit</i>	<i>At</i>	<i>Home</i>	
Brooklyn	Queens	Brooklyn	
Manhattan	Bronx	Queens	
Queens	Brooklyn	Manhattan	
Bronx	Manhattan	Queens	
Manhattan	Queens	Bronx	
Brooklyn	Manhattan	Queens	
Queens	Bronx	Manhattan	
Bronx	Manhattan	Queens	
Manhattan	Queens	Brooklyn	
Brooklyn	Bronx	Queens	
Queens	Manhattan	Brooklyn	

Manager Tierney on behalf of the basketball team received from the hands of Mayor LaGuardia on the evening of December 15 the beautiful trophy emblematic of Police supremacy in the Municipal Basketball League for the season of 1936-37. Lieutenant Charles Martini, manager of the P. D. baseball team, on the same evening likewise received from the Mayor the cup denoting supremacy in municipal baseball.

The presentations were made at the Annual Sports Dinner of the Municipal Athletic League held in the Empire Room of the Hotel Paramount in Manhattan. Mr. W. W. Cohen, executive vice-chairman of the Mayor's Committee on Municipal Athletics, presided. Among the speakers were Police Commissioner Valentine, Deputy Fire Commissioner Francis X. Giaccone, Deputy Health Commissioner George T. Palmer, and Deputy Sanitation Commissioner Matthew J. Diserio. Also seated on the dais were Deputy Commissioner (then Chief Inspector) John J. Seery, Deputy Commissioner Martin H. Meaney and Chief Clerk Vincent E. Finn.

Checks totaling \$105,000 were handed to the Mayor by Toastmaster Cohen as part of the proceeds of last year's annual benefit baseball game between the Police and Fire Department teams.

The Mayor presented, in turn, checks for \$35,000 to the Police Department for the Police Relief Fund, \$32,500 to the Fire Department Honor Emergency Fund, \$2,500 to the Fire Department Band for instruments and music, and \$35,000 to the Mayor's Special Welfare Committee for division among various courts and for other social and charitable activities.

The Mayor in a short address lauded Mr. Cohen and other department officials as well as the athletes present for the "fine sportsmanlike spirit which has developed in the city departments."

Mr. Cohen in the course of his remarks disclosed that plans were under consideration for holding a track meet later on in the winter, as well as a boxing tournament and tournaments in ice skating, tennis, handball, and horseshoe pitching.

Commissioner Valentine, too, spoke of the great strides made in municipal athletics during the past several years. With pardonable pride he pointed to the enviable records set by the Police Department baseball and basketball teams in the three years since the Mayor introduced inter-departmental competition among city employees. These two teams, let us once again remind you, to date stand undefeated in their respective spheres.

Getting back to Manager Tierney and his basketball crew, suffice to say that they can be depended upon to give the same good account of themselves in the stormy sessions soon to come as they have in previous seasons. No definite date for the official opening of the League has up to this writing been issued. We'll be able to tell you more about our banging basketeters in next month's issue.

A LIKELY PROSPECT

AMONG new prospects for places on the several police teams is Probationary Patrolman Francis J. Burns, a sturdily built young rookie, currently undergoing instruction in the Recruits' Training School. Burns during the years 1925, 26 and 27 starred with the crack basketball team of St. John's College in Brooklyn. During the past seven years he has held down the triple job of baseball-football-basketball coach at Chaminade High School, Mineola, Long Island. You will probably hear more about young Mr. Burns later on.

POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE JANUARY, 1938, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lieutenant Gerard R. Littlefield

QUESTIONS

QUESTION No. 1

"X" was charged with a violation of the Vehicle and Traffic Law and was released by the desk officer on \$100 cash bail. On being arraigned in court the magistrate continues the bail and directs the clerk of the court to return to the officer the \$100 in cash to be retained by the Police Department. Is this procedure proper? Give reasons for your answer.

QUESTION No. 2

Briefly outline in what way the Police Department co-operates with each of the following:

- a. Fire Department
- b. Department of Sanitation
- c. Department of Licenses.

QUESTION No. 3

"A" is arrested by a member of the Pick-Pocket Squad in the U. S. Post Office building on 8th Avenue, charged with Jostling as defined in Sub. 6-722 P.L. In what court would "A" be prosecuted being that "Jostling" is not made a penal offense by any law of Congress. What action should a desk officer take on an application for bail in this case?

QUESTION No. 4

To rob a National Bank is a Federal felony. Is this true in the case of burglarizing such a bank?

QUESTION No. 5

What duty devolves upon the desk officer of a precinct when he is notified that a person previously arrested has forfeited his bail?

ANSWERS

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 1

It is not proper.

Sec. 586 C.C.P. provides that the defendant may deposit with the City Chamberlain, or the magistrate by whom he is held or the clerk of such court, the sum mentioned in the commitment. The Chamberlain shall be entitled to a fee of two per centum of the amount deposited—provided that such sum is in excess of \$50.

The "Undertaking to appear" (U.F. 23A) provides for the transfer of the cash bail to the City Chamberlain by the clerk of the court wherein the defendant is to be arraigned. It also provides for the continuance of the Undertaking "during any subsequent hearings" until defendant is either discharged or convicted.

Magistrates in some cases adhere to the procedure of returning to the police cash bail, and while the law permits consolidated bail bonds, the clerk of the court will not accept cash given as bail when it was accepted by other than the magistrate. Such cash bail turned over to the police by the court, will be forwarded to the Property Clerk in the usual manner.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 2

a. Fire Department:

1. By observing, reporting and taking appropriate action to suppress conditions that are or may create a fire hazard.

POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN

PROMOTION COURSES

1. To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades. Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	- - - - -	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	- - - - -	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	- - - - -	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	- - - - -	11.30 A. M.
Friday	- - - - -	5.30 P. M.

2. To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants. Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	- - - - -	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	- - - - -	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	- - - - -	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	- - - - -	11.30 A. M.
Friday	- - - - -	5.30 P. M.

3. To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants. Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	- - - - -	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	- - - - -	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	- - - - -	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	- - - - -	11.30 A. M.
Friday	- - - - -	5.30 P. M.

4. Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.

5. SEE CIRCULAR 12, 1937.

2. Suppressing false alarms of fire.
3. By sending alarms of fire—proper action to direct apparatus.
4. Preventing the spread of fire until arrival of members of the Fire Department.
5. Establishing fire lines—preventing unauthorized persons and vehicles from entering within the lines and preventing unauthorized persons from entering the buildings or premises.
6. Facilitating the movements of members and vehicles of the Fire Department in going and returning from alarms of fire.
7. Emergency Service Division rendering first aid to members of the Fire Department incapacitated by smoke or otherwise.
8. Assisting in putting out street fires especially on General Election Day, and the prevention of such fires by reporting the location of bonfire material.
9. Reporting fire hydrants that are not working properly—and preventing their unlawful obstruction.
10. Enforcement of the provisions of Chapter 10 of the Code of Ordinances (hazardous trades).
11. Assisting the Fire Marshal and other members of his office in the investigation of suspicious fires, arrests and prosecution of persons responsible.
12. Notifications to members of the Fire Department who are off duty—when necessary for them to report immediately.
13. Obtaining portable lights for use in police emergencies.
14. Radio patrol on duty in area where fire signal boxes are out of order—and notifying nearest fire station in case of fire in such area.
15. Preventing low water pressure—by the unnecessary use of fire hydrants in hot weather.

b. Sanitation Department:

1. By enforcement of ordinances relating to street sanitation, warning persons responsible and creating a feeling of civic pride in keeping streets and adjacent areas free from rubbish.
2. Members of the Department of Sanitation appointed Special Patrolmen by the Police Commissioner. They have the powers of peace officers for the purpose of enforcing provisions of the ordinances applicable to their department. In relation to their duties they are assisted and advised by members of the Police Department when necessary.
3. Protection of Sanitation employees in the performance of their duties.
4. Removal of snow and ice from sidewalks by those responsible—warnings, summonses and reports.
5. The filing of employee and emergency laborer cards in precincts. The notification of such persons in the event of snow storms—supervision of those seeking employment as "snow fighters" at Sanitation Stations and when returning at the end of the day's employment—the safeguarding of payrolls of such emergency employees when being paid.
6. Assisting in the movement of vehicles engaged in clearing streets of snow and ice.

c. Department of Licenses.

1. Investigation of applicants for certain types of licenses.
2. Supervision of persons and places licensed by the Department of Licenses.
3. Creation and maintenance of files in patrol precincts of such persons and places—inspections, violations, arrests, etc., noted on the back of card record (U.F. 29).
4. Reporting those not licensed—arrests or summons served in certain type of licensed premises.
5. Checking removals—extension of time for removal, transfers, etc.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 3

1. "A" would be prosecuted in the Federal District Court as the United States has exclusive jurisdiction over offenses committed in these premises.
2. Section 468, Title 18, United States Code provides in substance:
 - a. That an act or omission—not made penal by any law of Congress
 - b. Committed in places within territorial limits of a state
 - c. And such place is one in which the United States has exclusive jurisdiction

- d. But which act if committed or omitted within the jurisdiction of the state would be penal
- e. Shall be deemed a like offense
- f. And receive the same punishment as provided for by the state law.

Note: The above Section (468) adopts the state law as to such offenses not provided for in U. S. Code.

On an application for bail:

1. Cause fingerprints to be taken and sent to the Bureau of Criminal Identification for record.
2. Prepare U.F. 23b and forward to the Commanding Officer, Detective Division.
3. Inform person offering bail that "A" is charged with an offense under Federal law and that the desk officer is unable to accept bail in a Federal case.
4. Forward to the Federal District Court Form U.F. 19 (Court Return) together with the previous record of defendant, if any.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 4

Yes. Sec. 588, Title 12, U. S. Code as amended 1937, and includes banks whose deposits are insured under the Federal Reserve Act (Savings Banks).

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 5

1. Enter upon Arrest Record—and all available records pertaining to the case—the words "Bail Forfeited"—with a hand drawn pointing to the notation.
2. Notify various bureaus, squads and offices concerned. Prostitution cases—give name, address, full description—to the Telegraph Bureau—who will notify office of the Chief Inspector, all Borough Headquarter Squad Offices, Offices of Divisions 1 to 16 inclusive.
3. Forward with morning report—U.F. 5—marked "Bail Forfeited."
4. If rearrested—charged with same offenses for which bailed—supplementary U.F. 4—marked across the face "supplementary," and forwarded with morning report. U.F. 5 marked "supplementary" with final disposition forwarded. If arrested in a precinct other than that where originally charged—enter as "Detained" for other precinct—except if chargeable with bail jumping (Misdemeanor) as defined in Section 1694a P.L. in which case arrest number shall be given and in addition to regular U.F. 4 and U.F. 5 cards on new charge—supplementary U.F. 4 and U.F. 5 on charge for which bail was forfeited.
5. Supplementary card shall contain same information as the original—and details relative to forfeiture on the reverse side under "Remarks."

\$1000 REWARD

TRUE DETECTIVE MYSTERIES
122 East 42nd Street, N. Y. C.

October 25, 1937

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE
Police Commissioner
New York, N. Y.

My dear Commissioner:

We are offering \$1,000 reward for information leading to the apprehension and conviction of the slayer of Frances Hajek and Lewis Weiss in the belief that this may stimulate public interest and aid in solving the case. This announcement will be made on or about November 5th.

I would appreciate it very much if you would consent to be one of the three judges on the Board of Award, the other two being Fulton Oursler, Editor-in-Chief of Liberty magazine, and myself.

Our representative, Mr. Stern, will further take this matter up with you.

Sincerely yours,
JOHN SHUTTLEWORTH
Editor

COMMISSIONER VALENTINE in a letter to the writer dated October 25, 1937, agreed to act as one of the three judges in compliance with Mr. Shuttleworth's request.

This case involves the murder of Lewis Weiss, 20 years old, of 9321-215th Place, Bellaire, Long Island, and Frances Hajek, same age, of 212-59 Jamaica Avenue, Queens Village, Long Island, whose bodies were found on the afternoon of October 3, 1937 in an isolated section known as the Queens Village Woods, about 1000 feet north of Grand Central Parkway and 1500 feet west of Springfield Boulevard. Each had been twice shot in the right temple. Frances Hajek in addition to being shot was found to have been stabbed seven times in the chest. The foreheads of both had been marked with a circular red area, apparently made with lipstick, a tube of which was found on the ground close by.

Departmental Orders

Circular No. 73, Dec. 11, 1937.

Interpretation of Commissioner of Licenses as to type of vehicles requiring Public Cart Licenses under the Ordinance.

Circular No. 74, Dec. 14, 1937.

Amendment to Section 42, Article 3, Chapter 25, Code of Ordinances, use of water from hose, piping or sprinkler to water lawns, sidewalks, etc.—whether metered or not requires a permit.

Circular No. 76, Dec. 15, 1937.

A local law amending Section 276c, Greater New York Charter, Patrolwomen. There shall be but one rank and grade of women police officer; shall be known as police-women.

Par. 8. Fingerprints of applicants for original pistol licenses will be taken on L. D. 80, L. D. 158 and L. D. 159.

Par. 9. Three photographs are required instead of four, one to be posted on the application (U. F. 80) and one on L. D. 158, and the remaining photograph pinned to application.

Par. 10. Renewal applications now require three photographs instead of two and fingerprints on form L. D. 158 in addition to those on back of application.

Par. 11. In original applications L. D. 80, L. D. 158 and L. D. 159, and in renewals L. D. 80 and L. D. 158, same will be forwarded to commanding officer of Bureau of Criminal Identification, who will note on each of the above forms any previous criminal record of the applicant and return forms to precinct commander.

Par. 15. Requires the application and L. D. 158 and L. D. 159 (if any) to be forwarded as heretofore.

Par. 1 of Article 17, Manual of Procedure, also amended to add thereto new form L. D. 158 "Pistol License Record for State Department of Correction," and requires C. O. of precincts to requisition a supply of U. F. 80, 158 and 159.

G. O. 29, Dec. 15, 1937.

Abolishes the title of patrolwoman as provided in Local Law 61, and wherever it appears in Rules and Regulations and the Manual of Procedure it will be changed to police-woman.

T. T. Order No. 41, Dec. 7, 1937.

Amends Article 16, Manual of Procedure—new paragraph 6a added—stating the office hours of Chief Medical Examiner's Laboratory and that no articles for analysis or examination shall be delivered during any other hours.

Note—Old paragraphs 6a, 6b and 6c are renumbered 6b, 6c, and 6d, respectively.

Members of the Force delivering articles shall be instructed to do so direct to a member of the staff of the Chief Medical Examiner's Laboratory, 4th Floor, Mortuary Building, 400 East 29th Street, Manhattan, and not leave them with employees of the hospital.

T. T. Message, Dec. 22, 1937.

Art. 2 of Traffic Regulations (Form U. F. 47) amended by adding thereto Section 2-A, specifying places on public streets where public hacks while awaiting employment by passengers may stand.

T. T. Message, Dec. 24, 1937.

Revokes T. T. Order of Aug. 5, 1937, which directed no police action be taken against peddlers plying trade with horse-drawn or motor-driven vehicles for being unlicensed.

T. T. Message, Dec. 29, 1937.

Explains allocation of \$1,000 from baseball athletic fund for use of commanding officers in emergency relief cases.

Co-operation Between the Police and Prison Authorities

(Continued from page 10)

or officials, and officials of the State or City Departments of Correction.

When a paroled or released prisoner is arrested within the City of New York, the Criminal Identification Bureau at Police Headquarters in that city is notified and it in turn notifies the precinct where the parolee or released prisoner is residing and also the parole authorities concerned.

Members of the New York Police Force are not permitted to visit the home or place of employment of a parolee or released prisoner when supervising him but do whenever possible discreetly observe the habits and conduct of parolees and released prisoners.

Violations of the terms of the parole by parolees are reported by the Police Department to the parole authorities concerned.

Members of the police force of the City of New York are directed to cooperate to the fullest extent with visiting parole officers in the exchange of information concerning parolees.

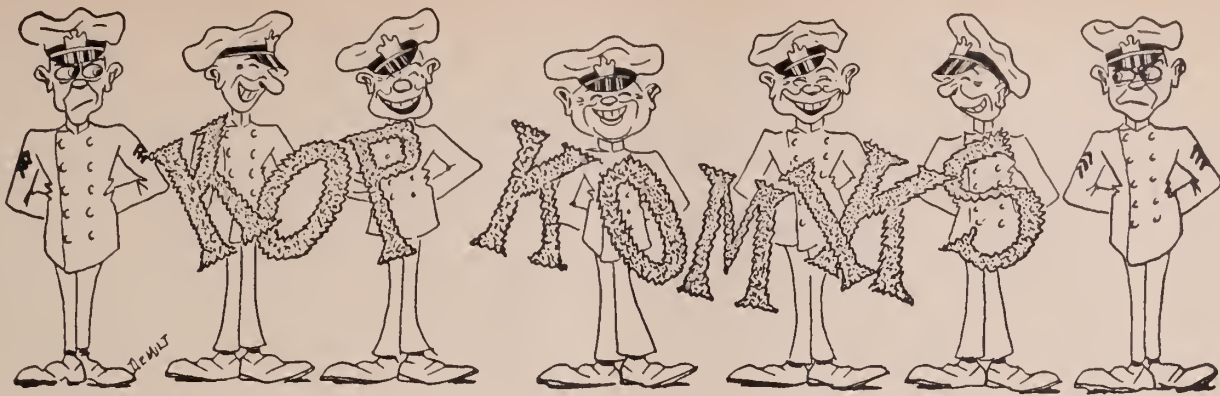
In addition, the Commanding Officer of the Police Academy has arranged courses of instruction for members of the Force, particularly for members of the

Detective Division, on the subject of parole, its purposes and aims, and methods of police cooperation with parole authorities.



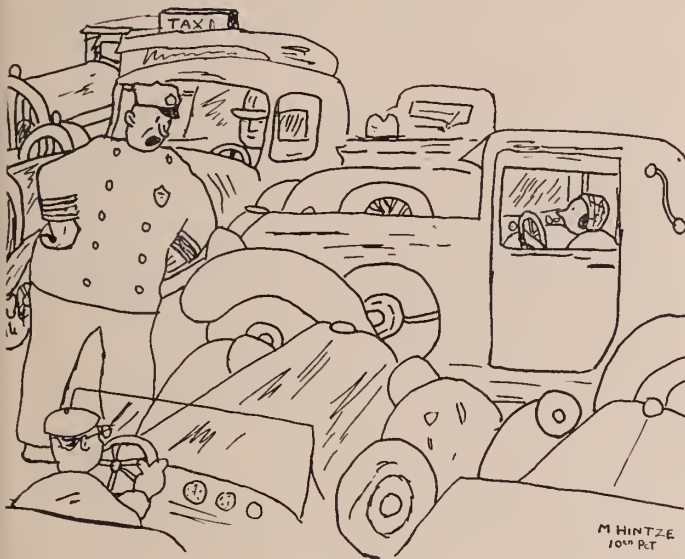
OPTIMISTIC OLIVER SAYS

Things haven't changed much since biblical times. Belshazzar saw the handwriting on the wall. "It means that my wife will want it repapered this spring," he interpreted.



PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT

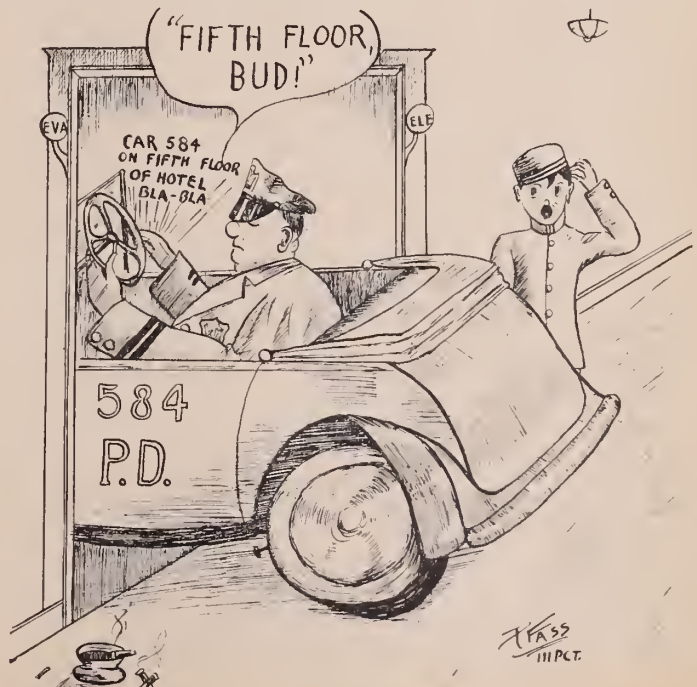
NOW LISTEN LADY...YOU KNOW YOU
CAN'T PARK HERE



COP: "That cigar you gave me tastes like a rope."
SARG: "Oh well, just skip it."

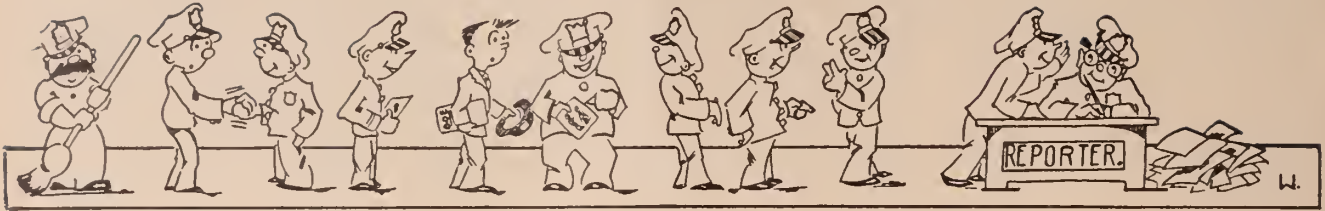


"I was going to give him a summons,
instead, he sold me his car!"



Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



TO OUR REPORTERS: Items for publication in this column should be received not later than the 15th. Contributions received too late for current publication will appear in the issue immediately following.

2D DIVISION

3rd Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson
5th Pct., Ptl. James R. Ball

Ptl. Alfred A. Anderson

7th Pct., Ptl. Michael Silverman
9th Pct., Ptl. John F. Nystrom

11th Pct., Ptl. John Blackmore, Jr.

7TH PRECINCT: To Retired Lieutenant Reilly: The speech made by you on the day of your retirement sure did touch our hearts. We want to inform you that the gang all wish you the best of luck in your new undertakings. Since you have left the rank and file, our ex-editor, Moe Grasberg, is walking around gloomy-eyed and bewildered. Why, on one occasion he even stopped off at the signal monitor to get the alarms while enroute to the borough office with the division mail! Actually we are wondering what will become of poor Moe. Possibly you can suggest some way of consoling him. Well, Lieutenant, stop around some time and give us the once over. We'll sure be pleased to see you any time.

Patrolman John Campbell (*better known as Campbell No. 1*) who retired from the Department with the rest of the "old timers," contemplates opening a dog kennel, specializing in Boston Bulls with pug noses and S-curved tails. Good luck to you, John, in your new undertaking.

To Lieutenant Gillen: The gang sure misses your fatherly advice since your transfer from our command. They hope you will be equally as considerate with the boys of the Detective Bureau.

To Sergeant Thomas Enright: The boys are still talking of how they miss you. We wish you luck in your new command.

To Sergeant Murtha: You can't imagine how sorry the gang was to hear of your transfer.

To Sergeant Higgins: We hope that while you are trodding the ould sod over in Ireland a lieutenant's shield will be awaiting your arrival back home. We therefore take this means of being the first to congratulate you.

With the swearing in of Probationary Patrolmen Glagacyewski, Dermody, Yudenfreund and Galinti as regular members of the force, they will be on their own. The few cold days we had last month kind of took the heart out of them; but never mind, boys, there are twenty-four more years of winter in front of you before you can think of retiring. (*Ask the boys on the day squad how they held out so well.*) Here's a tip: Discard the B.V.D.'s and put on the old itchy woolens. *If that doesn't help make application for transfer to a post in Florida.*

Dan Cupid, on the lookout for prospective victims, with bow and arrow poised entered one of Broadway's histrionic temples of folly, shut his eyes and let fly. Detective Bowers, occupying a seat in the fourth row, proved to be the unfortunate victim of the assault. So, now that Christmas is over, gentlemen, you had better start saving your pennies to purchase a chromium plated can opener or something. Wedding announcement will be broadcast at a later date.

Patrolman Julius (Oswald) Pfadenhauer was observed looking over one of Dan Webster's dictionaries to learn the meaning of the term "interrogation mark." Here are some, Julius, look 'em over: ??????

Hack Investigator Cannon, who is patiently awaiting the moment he can retire, so he can go to Hollywood to become a Movie Star, is praying daily that the Twenty Year Retirement Bill goes through. He feels that if he has to wait another five years he will lose all of his personality and the rest of the qualifications he now possesses. At the present time he has quite a

large following, including hack drivers and applicants for hack drivers' licenses; including also Patrolmen Dolin and Pfadenhauer, Maguire the bootblack, and our Antiquated Editor.

SOME RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY MEMBERS OF THE 7TH PRECINCT.

Patrolmen: Turro is going to stop collecting sweat bands . . . Bricca will get no less than 14 hours sleep a day . . . Grasberg will not run for more than one can of coffee a tour . . . Brindizzi will help the unemployed by not doing his own tailoring . . . Riddle will stop wearing out doorknobs trying doors on the late tours . . . Henne will not make any requests for strike or baseball details . . . Tienken will not give out any more summonses (*than heretofore*) . . . McCabe will stop being a Giant rooter . . . Shea will make no more mistakes on the roll-calls (*attention Lieutenant Green*) . . . Gassman will stop asking questions when the roll is being called . . . Bootblack Maguire will take a civil service course in shoe polishing.

Patrolman Samuel Silberman who spent his winter vacation with Junior fishing in sunny Florida, states that Jr. (*10 months old*) caught a tuna fish weighing 47½ pounds. The gang probably will say this is just another fish story, but Papa Sam can prove his story with a picture he had snapped while Junior was pulling in the fish. *Yes, indeed!*

Patrolman George Aschenbeck informs us that last month he hired a rowboat in Sheephead Bay, rowed out to the Cholera Banks (*a distance of about 40 land miles, making the trip in one hour and forty-nine minutes*), and got a strike just as soon as he dropped his line overboard. He further tells that he was unable immediately to land his catch, the fish being so big and strong that it was impossible for him to reel it in until after the fish had pulled the boat all the way back to Sheephead Bay, where it became exhausted. When he finally succeeded in landing his catch he discovered that he had caught a large-sized smelt.

FLASH! Reading from one of the past issues it seems a few of the boys were perturbed as regards the Johnny Weismuller fan. It seems we have a few more aspirants for the honors, namely, Lieutenant John Aloysius Green and Patrolmen Francis Cannon, Michael Angelo Silverman and Madison Monroe Montgomery Grasberg. (*Note: The last named is a past reporter, but due to wear and tear has absconded.*) They, too, would like to make mutuals with the boys in the movie colony.

FLASH! FLASH! Patrolman Coffey, the ace attendant, was seen for a full half hour sweeping one of the stair landings! Finally one of the boys told him he was only trying to sweep away a shadow. Get glasses, Joe.

FLASH! FLASH! FLASH! (*One more flash and you get a walk.*) Patrolman Joseph Shea, the star 95 man, is economizing to make up for his heavy Christmas expenditures. He now uses soft coal in the good old Dunhill. Use sulphur, Joe, that smells good, too.

9TH PRECINCT: Sergeant Sweeney is telling the boys how good the 20-lb. turkey was. He thanks Sergeant Fick.

Patrolman Birenbach is still doing relief work. Recently was seen traveling east with a mattress on top of his chariot.

The mystery of Patrolman Murray's briefcase is solved. It was found to contain fingerprints taken by Detective Dick Tracy of the BLANK, together with testimony taken at the trial of Silverfish & Blabble in the Orphan Annie cartoon. Tom says it will come in handy when he finishes law school.

The Avenue A Corporation is working in peaceful harmony again and Patrolman Donahue is all smiles. They have installed two new members, Patrolmen Butler and Short.

Our Captain has organized a tug-of-war team for competition against other teams in the Department. Open for all challenges. He feels that the success of the precinct baseball, bowling and handball teams warrants this newest effort to help keep the boys in shape, especially the charter members of the I. R. A. Association, who had their first get-together on November 24, 1937. The Captain stressed the point, "In unity of push and pull there is strength." He had assigned Sergeant Honest John Zipp to teach the boys the finer points of "Heaving to" by adding rhythm to the pull. Among the several stars on the team are Professor Nathan Whitman, brother of the late Ajax Whitman, former strong man of the Department, and "Chalky" Birenbach, who does not know his own strength. Here's one for Ripley: Chalky pulled so hard in a recent practice match that he broke a one-inch rope, and much to his amazement landed right out in the street. Nice work, Charlie. "Safety" Ziegenfuss was there with his first aid kit which we later found out contained a ham sandwich. The boys are still a little weak across the back, and kind of short on wind, but are getting into shape rapidly in the precinct gymnasium on the 6th floor. Whitman has engaged three very spry sparring partners in Patrolmen McMurray, Hackman and Bohans. Chalky Birenbach and Safety Man Ziegenfuss are doing strenuous training on the ping pong table. Black Jack Nystrom is strenuously playing handball with the two new black shirt champions, "Weight Lifter" Forgiione and Cutey Mas-trangelo.

Patrolmen Barry and Nystrom are still waiting patiently for Detective Smith and Detective Farese to make their appearance on the handball court.

3D DIVISION

Ptl. Raymond Kelly

10th Pct., Ptl. Milton Hintze
14th Pct., Ptl. John Slattery

18th Pct., Ptl. Edward Bellew
20th Pct., Ptl. John Joyce

10TH PRECINCT: A hearty welcome to Lieutenant Quinn, recently assigned here. As the saying goes, he is one of the best.

Sergeant Barry and Patrolman Francis Reiker risked their lives on the night of November 14 when they went to the rescue of a man who accidentally fell off the string piece at the foot of West 24th Street. They accomplished the rescue despite the handicap of darkness and a swift-running tide. Good work, boys, that's the kind of news we all like to read.

The personnel sends holiday greetings and best wishes for a speedy recovery to Patrolmen Jamieson, McCue and Dolan, who have been away from us for quite a while.

Recently a bull escaped from a delivery truck at 8th Avenue and 17th Street. Patrolman Felix McKeever took up the chase which led through various west side streets and ended when the bull serenely jumped off the pier at the foot of West 18th Street. With the help of Sergeant Barry and Last Minute Kelly, his chauffeur, the bull finally was lassoed and hoisted safely back upon the dock. That ends the story of the big bad bull, who, I guess, figured it might be much nicer to drown in peace than be slaughtered.

The reporter of this precinct wishes ye all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Now that Detective Ben Hyde has recovered the stolen butter and cheese and the perpetrator is safely in jail, I often wonder why he still keeps snooping around. Probably looking for a new clue.

Flash! The boys have been wondering why our baby, Eddie McNellis, is all smiles these days. I will let you in on a little secret. A Blessed Event is expected at the McNellis's early in the Spring! Where did I get this information? Well, a little birdie from the Nusi bird farm whispered it to me.

20TH PRECINCT: *Introducing the 11th Squad—a swell bunch.*

M. Kenneally—Head Loon . . . Johnson—Tickles himself; says something and laughs, thinking he told a joke . . . Lash-way—New name "Wimpy." Imagines he is another Robert Taylor . . . Bart Drury—"Old Button Shoes." Once a detective always a detective . . . T. O'Connor—Trained fleas in the pocket-book . . . Ello—10 years a Hoboken cop; gives him that 15 years complex . . . Herbert—Also known as "Fluff." (Singing "Give me a horse!") . . . Esker—Ruddy Face, pal of "Fluff's" . . . T. Cullen—Topheavy eyebrows . . . J. J.—A man of few words . . . Nollett—Responsible for J. J.'s wedded joys . . . Phil Griebel—The bane of Law and Order. (Ask the P.B.A. delegates.) . . . Larry Walsh—Phil's balancing wheel . . . Hunold—Old Baldy . . . Abie Schwartz and Ripes O'Connell—A Mack Sennett find . . . Dick Wright—Anything for a smile . . . Lissowsky—Like a father, rather stern . . . Meyers—Advice, and how . . . Hartmeyer—Good old dad . . . Doyle—Working man's friend . . . O'Sullivan and Gleason—Deuces wild, with guns . . . King—Let us have peace.

7TH DIVISION

Lt. Patrick Carmody

40th Pct., Ptl. George A. Conway
41st Pct., Ptl. Joseph Banner
48th Pct., Ptl. John Thompson

42nd Pct., Ptl. John B. Phantom
44th Pct., Ptl. John McDowell

40TH PRECINCT: *Your reporter extends best wishes for a Bright and Happy New Year to the officers and members of the 40th Precinct.*

A few impressions of the Tabulation Squad: T. Kane—Curley Locks . . . A. Brown—"Look Out" . . . D. Mahoney—Just smiles . . . Huskinson—"I'm working" . . . Brady—Just busy, that's all . . . G. Donnelly—"Write about me" . . . Conway—Just observing . . . G. Connolly—"What, more parades?" . . . Daily—Phone in each hand . . . Sergeant Cronin—Just a messenger . . . Lieutenant Meade—Overseer . . . Miss Reilly—A little ice cream . . . Lieutenant Quinlan—"Who took my coffee?" . . . Sergeant Gallo—"No eats left?" . . . Sergeant Gilhooley—Our sheet writer . . . Dave O'Rourke—"You did a good job."

Added attractions: Ruby Baum—loves a banjo . . . T. Kelly—just an orphan . . . Sergeant Malone—takes in the sights . . . Sergeant O'Connor—an ear for music . . . Youngman—loves his rye bread . . . Holland—his dotted tie fits any occasion . . . Taylor—"Give me a white rose" . . . Thompson—never stops talking cars . . . G. Connolly—pleats in his napkins . . . Tedaldi—just plain eats . . . Notaro—from horses to puppies . . . Dunn—just pointing . . . Daily—small glasses . . . Sergeant Cronin—"As I was saying" . . . Lingel—"Like my new suit?" . . . O'Keefe—"If I had a new broom" . . . Curry—grat on traffic . . . Monfrini—"I want spaghetti" . . . Smith—"I can use a machine" . . . Bachman—"I love olives" . . . Cain—all muscles . . . Mulderig—always jumping . . . O'Brien—turkey on rye . . . Huskinson—just a big smile . . . O'Donnell—the one-armed fiddler . . . Sergeant Gilhooley—what a speech.

The Brains Department: Detective Cleary—Port of Missing Men . . . Acting Lieutenant McCourt—what a toastmaster . . . Lieutenant Salseider—"When I sold candy" . . . Detective McKeown—hats off . . . Lloyd—too busy to talk . . . Dougherty—the rag shop kid . . . Carey—"I was named after a great Inspector" . . . Grubert—"Well, it was this way" . . . Copeland—nothing to say . . . Sullivan—"Do you want to hear a song?"

Bradley went from guarding iron to guarding banks.

Alderstein, the boy with the beautiful stems, shapes up like a male Marlene Dietrich.

Lord, in name and nature.

Ludnsten always has a substitute recorder. *He wears out a recorder daily.*

44TH PRECINCT: The members of the 44th Precinct say goodbye to Captain James McElroy and also good luck upon his transfer to the 32nd Precinct from the 44th. It is their gain and our loss.

We also welcome to the 44th Precinct from Brooklyn Borough Headquarters the new commanding officer, Captain William Hughes. We hope you will like the wide open spaces, Captain.

We welcome also some new rookies from the Academy: Patrolmen William P. Carr, James A. Ward, C. P. O'Connor, Robert L. Ford and Joseph G. Basta.

Our deepest sympathy to Patrolman Remo DeFelice on the recent loss of his father-in-law.

Good luck to the following patrolmen who were transferred from this Command: William (Fireman) Zolger to the 34th Precinct; John (Honor Man) Ross to the 18th Precinct; Fred (Ventriloquist) Titejen to the 18th Division.

On Saturday, December 18, Patrolman John (Mr. Sergeant, to you) Carton took into custody a 14-year-old boy whom he found burglarizing an apartment at 825 Gerard Avenue.

Patrolman William (Foxy) Norton on the same day arrested a man charged with driving while intoxicated, after having been involved in an accident, at Cedar and Tremont Avenues. Good work, fellers.

BRONX BOROUGH BOWLING TEAM (UNIFORMED DIVISION)—

- 1—Patrolman Fred Poynton, 47th Precinct.
- 2—Patrolman William K. Reid, 44th Precinct.
- 3—Patrolman Fred Aldridge, 48th Precinct.
- 4—Patrolman Harold McMahan, Traffic H.
- 5—Sergeant Thomas Cuff, 50th Precinct.
- 6—Sergeant Charles Fuhse, 44th Precinct, captain.

The opening game will be played at Hess' Alleys, 84 East 167th Street, on January 11, at 2 P. M. sharp, Manhattan vs. Bronx. Come one, come all, and bring your friends. The members of the 44th Precinct wish the Bronx Borough team good luck in these matches and expect to see the boys hailed as the Department Champions at the close of the tournament. Go out there and fight, men.

Goodbye and good luck to Lieutenant Joseph (*Father Joe*) Lennon, who was transferred from the 44th Precinct to the 6th Division.

A welcome to Lieutenant Maher who has come to us from the 7th Division.

Sergeant Frank O'Hara is known around the 44th Precinct as "*Smiling Face*." Sergeant Michael Herbert is known as "*Spick and Span*."

Last month Patrolman Eugene (*What a Man*) Gagliano and the *Girl of his Dreams* walked down the Center Aisle and said, "*I Do!*" We wish them good luck and hope all of their troubles will be Little Ones.

Patrolman William Moore and the Mrs. expect a blessed event in the near future!

Glad to hear that Mrs. Dillon, wife of Patrolman John Dillon, is well and at home again, after being in the hospital for the last four months. We were all pulling with you, John.

Goodbye and good luck to Patrolman Andrew (*always a gentleman*) Keane, who retired December 16 after serving 25 years. He lived up to the finest traditions of the Department. Well Done, Thou Good and Faithful Servant.

The men of the 44th Precinct would also like to hear from Retired Patrolman Frank Oliver.

On December 4, Detective Connolly of the 44th Squad arrested a man who was wanted for stabbing another on Jerome Avenue at 174th Street, at 4.00 A. M. on the morning previous.

On December 3, Patrolman Paul (Revere) Stamiero arrested a man who had attacked a blind man and woman, husband and wife, who had gotten off a subway train, at 176th Street and Jerome Avenue, and were walking to their home at Mt. Hope Place.

On Thursday, December 2, while riding to work in his auto, Detective John Morrissey of the 40th Squad arrested a man riding in his auto at 158th and Exterior Streets whose car a few minutes before struck and killed a woman at Sedgwick and University Avenues, in the 44th Precinct, in which command Detective Morrissey at one time served as a patrolman.

On December 6, while on radio motor patrol duty with Patrolman John Carton, Patrolman Charles Jester at Jerome and Sedgwick Avenues captured three men with a stolen auto. The prisoners had just driven from Harlem with the car after having stripped it, and were in the act of abandoning it when arrested. Congratulations!

8TH DIVISION

Lt. James F. Donlon

43rd Pct., Ptl. Dawn Patrol

45th Pct., Ptl. Ernest O. Scheyder

46th Pct., Ptl. A. Secret

47th Pct., Ptl. Herman W. H. Lampe

50th Pct., Ptl. Philip Brennan

52nd Pct., Ptl. Alphonse Lowy

46TH PRECINCT: 'Twas the Night Before Xmas.

'Twas the night before Christmas in the good old Four-Six, With Drum on the telephone—he was making a fix; With his eyes towards the heavens, and that bright, guiding star, He prayed to old Santa for a Radio Car. He spoke of good deeds he had done through the year, Far better, he said, than those of Crozier. Then he told how his kids would be proud of their Pop, If they could brag to the gang "He's a Radio Cop!" To ride in a car, and record an alarm, He said he could do it, like Neu, Law, or Baum. Then making it plain that if he had his way, He'd give Post Forty-Five to Petty or Shea; And thinking perhaps something else could be done, He thought maybe Harmon should get Forty-One. For Boehining, and Rubin, well, that didn't matter, Give Five to the first, and Six to the latter. Then he thanked old St. Nick for hearing his plea— But what he wound up with was—Post Forty-Three!

47TH PRECINCT: Now that the football season is gone we turn to bowling, and we are very glad to learn that two of our boys are to compete in the Borough Championship matches, namely "Bowler" Callahan and "Windy" Poynton. Good luck, boys.

The Baldheaded Men's Club has applications open for new members and the following are a few of our gang who put in for membership: John (*I'll see what Kitty says*) Gilchrist; Morgan (*Oh, my dogs hurt*) Wilson; Donald (*I was up at 7 this morning*) Keppie; Charlie (*Corn Cob*) Belinge; George (*Ex-Santa Claus*) Curlew; Anthony (*Dimples*) Sikorsky and Detective Harry (*La La*) White. We also would like to have you know that the president of the club is now assigned to the shipyard (*repairing police boats*) and to tell the boys of the Marine Division to be very careful next summer when it comes time to begin sailing their boats.

Things we see and hear in and around the 47th Precinct: Sikorsky gets permission from his wife when he wants to use

the new car . . . P.B.A. Lampe's wife considers him one of the nicest husbands there is . . . (Peanuts) Nye says he's the boss in his house (*Ah, well*) . . . Who bought Andy O'Connor the new spats? . . . What is Detective (Bon Bon) Byrnes always doing on Lower Place? . . . Who is the fan dancer of Locust Point? . . . That Patrolman Chlumsky's wife polishes his dome with Johnson's floor wax (*hence the shine*) . . . And that Legs Schultz and Beef Stew Hade were seen recently at Beef Steak Charlies.

We also learn that Patrolman Regan is again a proud father, this time a boy, and that Mother and Baby are doing nicely, thank you.

We also would like to express our sympathy to Patrolman Clifford on the loss of his Mother, and to Patrolman O'Connor on the loss of his Father.

To Lieutenant Vosburgh who retired last month: The boys of the 47th Precinct wish you the best of luck. They say, too, that you were one of the most popular lieutenants the 47th ever had.

Patrolman Moretti finally took the fatal step! We wish him and his Lovely the best of luck.

52ND PRECINCT: At this late date, allow me to wish you all a very Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Now that the Bald Headed Men's Association has been "incorporated" our good friend "Legs" Fitzpatrick has started what is known as the Moustache Club of the Bronx, which is doing very well, thank you. "Wet Brain" McEntee was a member of this new club until, arriving home one night after a 4 to 12, his baby spied his upper lip adornment and cried, waking up the dog. The dog, thinking there was a stranger in the house, let out a yelp and took a healthy bite out of Mac's pants. After eating his meals from the mantlepiece for a week, Mac tendered his resignation. "Red" Murtha, who is an old timer at this moustache racket, only smiles and says that he is thinking of raising a Van Dyke just to be different. Fitz's "tache" is starting to straggle and look kind of awry, so Sergeant Volk has been looking up the R. & R. and the M. of P. and what have you to see if he can't prefer charges against him for improper uniform or something. Your news commentator's moustache is coming along in great shape; that is, considering it is only about five months old; but wait until around July or August when he starts to perspire and then see it sprout! If we could only induce "Fiddle" Stapleton and "Windy" Greenthal to join our new club it would be just about complete. Incidentally, "Fiddle" and "Windy" are having a private feud.

Question of the month: What ever happened to the "Brown Bomber"?????

9TH DIVISION

Ptl. Charles Muller

120th Pct., Ptl. I. Tellem

122nd Pct., Ptl. R. R. Boeschel

123rd Pct., Ptl. Hugh Sedit

120TH PRECINCT: If you want to hear some hair-raising stories (*BULL*) get His Honor, Thomas Pierpoint Malone, talking.

Was Zarrelli's face red the other day? A letter came addressed to him as "*My Dear Mrs. Carmine Zarrelli!*"

The most prominent man in this precinct, to our way of thinking, is our Will. What next, Mr. Parson?

If there is anything you want to know about Patrolman Richmond, ask A. Jetter.

Burp Hogarth says his dogs are getting better with age.

Genial Tom McGrath makes as many as one trip around the promenade deck of the S. I. ferry on his daily trips to Manhattan.

Who likes to ring bells?

The three moperoos: Sorenson, Malone and ?

Ask Ryan (Walter B. Cook) who gives him his hair cuts.

Is Patrolman Blank the Blank in Dick Tracy's News cartoon?

Frank Zakrewski, the em-a-gency man, says his name will never appear here. Sorry!

O'Brien: "How old are you?"

Haslam: "About 28."

O'Brien: "Don't tell me that. You're so old you must remember the Fall of Rome."

Haslam: "Not distinctly, but I remember hearing something drop."

One day while Jimmy Giordano was driving with his girl friend along Hylan Boulevard, she asked him if he could drive with one hand. Jimmy, surprised, but quick to take a hint, said, "Of course I can," and prepared to put his arm around her shoulder. Was his face red when she said, "Well, then, why don't you wipe your nose?"

A lot of the boys must be going into the Mounted Division. They are all trying to get an invitation from Dixon to go out to his place to practice on his horse Tony. That's all right, but *who is going to buy the oats?*

It happened while members of the Drill Regiment were drilling one day. The sergeant in charge gave the command: "*Com-pan-ee Atten-Shun! Com-pan-ee lift up your right leg and hold it out in front of you.*" By mistake Marino held up his left leg, which brought it side by side with LeBar's right one. The sergeant noticing this got mad and hollered: "*Who is the wise guy over there holding up both legs?*"

123RD PRECINCT: The Bi-halve mystery of the 123rd Precinct was thickening rapidly until one of the boys chipped a molar, thereby solving the mystery of the oysters, or who was it that bit and found the pearl? (*And wasn't he the lucky guy?*)

Carl Essig, the engine consultant of the 123rd Precinct (*who can't keep his cap on when turning out*) is going to shellac a loop on his bald spot to which he can hook the cap. Ingenious idea, what?

Who is the spendthrift that carries half a cooked cow to work each day, and buys platter upon platter of soup to wash it down with and never once worries about the cost? Well, if you want to know, just mention his name and M'Henry will whistle.

The Esquimaux Klub of the 123rd Precinct has its books open for members who are lovers of snow and ice and go in for winter sports. They will hold a meet soon at Lake Glacid. Last year's ice carnival was a huge success, with only one arm, one neck and one leg reported broken. So grease your skis, sharpen your skates and your sled runners and join up. Applications for membership can be had from Edward Moran, the Big Chiefie and Master of the Huskies. The train for the first meet this year leaves at a date soon to be announced from Tottenville Ferry, S. I., for the Klub rendezvous at Lake Glacid, Florida, the land of the midday sun. So be one of us and shiver as you have never shivered before. Bathing suits will be worn and individual ice-picks will be carried by all. Professors Godfrey Jensen, Pete Finan, Timothy Hartnet and Rube Simonson will hold classes on the ice at sunrise each morning. Following the usual flag raising, a breakfast of blubber, oatmeal and ice will be served.

10TH DIVISION

Ptl. John S. Sullivan

60th Pct., Ptl. James Teehan

61th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Bonora

61st Pct., Ptl. Frank Esposito

66th Pct., Ptl. George O. Diffin

62nd Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante

68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan

70th Pct., Ptl. Anthony P. Mollica

60TH PRECINCT: (*Sergeant Phil Burns batting 'em out for Reporter Teehan.*)

The 60th Precinct reports that its reporter, Patrolman James P. Teehan, has been on the sick list since October 9, 1937. He has not had a pinch hitter and, therefore, no news was forwarded. However, Patrolman Teehan has left the hospital and is convalescing at home. We sincerely hope he will regain his former state of health and return to the lineup soon. (*Sounds like a baseball reporter speaking about a member of the ball team.*)

On December 22, Sergeant Attilio E. Alacchi and Patrolman James A. Haughe were promoted to lieutenant and sergeant, respectively. We wish them continued success. Sergeant Haughe leaves a gap in our infield for next season, and his departure probably will produce another rival for the 60th Precinct.

Detective Bill Dunn, 60th Squad, is next in line to be promoted from these diggings and is straining at the leash. Bill's motto appears to be, "*Bigger and Better Sergeants!*"

"Buster" Madden, outfielder and slugger, is seen daily doing some deep thinking. His problem is to keep under 200 lbs. Putting on weight is a rather expensive pastime, considering the high cost of good steaks and similar delicacies in these days of economic distress. Just as long as he can snare flies and liners in addition to smacking that apple where they ain't, he'll be a regular on the team.

61ST PRECINCT: *Dear Editor: The officers and men of the 61st Precinct wish you and your staff a Merry and Happy New Year.*

Here is one for the books: Patrolman Windy Gehling reporting to Lieutenant Cavanagh as the attendant going on duty, asked if there were any prisoners on hand. The Lieutenant looked at Windy to see if he was kidding, and then suggested he look in the cells for some. It's too bad old Uncle Ed Foley wasn't working. *Boy—you'd have seen some fireworks!*

Well, it won't be long before we lose the flying Dutchman, meaning Patrolman Ulrich. I hate to say it, Otto, but I hope it won't be for long. You know what I mean.

What two patrolmen were seen at a Manhattan girl show one night last month? I'm surprised at you, John.

Since Patrolman DeMasi's return from Florida we've been listening to fish stories that even Patrolmen Geraghty or Feger couldn't shade. *Keep it up, Vince.*

Patrolman Benny Klein will have to do a lot of explaining—about that injury to his face last month. Yes, he was taking a short cut through a cemetery and tripped over a wire. That's his story and he had better stick to it. I, for one, am just the tiniest bit dubious.

A treat for sore eyes: Patrolman Broadway Bill Jones and Doc Ryan trying to decide where to spend their vacations. *Better hurry up and make up your minds or you may never have one.*

Rumor has it that Patrolman Curley is trying to get into the Brains Department. What's the matter, John, getting tired of clerical work?

Did you know that Sergeant Gallagher was a pugilist in his day?

And have you noticed Patrolman Guy Higgins' iron horse? If you haven't, you sure missed a treat.

Who is the patrolman, now 32 years old, who claims he served in the Navy during the World War? *Patrolman Curley might answer that one for you.*

I WONDER

Why Patrolman Riordan is called Dusty?

Why Patrolman Shaughnessey is called Blue Eyes?

Why Patrolman Weiss insists on being called Larry instead of Izzy?

When Patrolman Marvin is going to break out with a smile?

Where Sergeant Williamson buys those pipes?

If Sergeant Kresley's boat really can sail?

Why Patrolman Harrington is called Salty?

Why Patrolman Frontera is called BOBBO?

Why Patrolman Placancia is called Fiddle Feet?

Why Patrolman Ellison is called Chuckle Head?

Why I am being threatened by members of this precinct for writing about them in SPRING 3100?

Under the watchful eyes of our genial coach, Patrolman Weidig, our basketball has improved by leaps and bounds. We are now ready to play any precinct team in the Department. For games get in touch with Patrolman Weidig. Team is composed of members of the 6-7-8 squads. I hope in next month's issue of SPRING 3100 I'll be able to give some scores.

Well, I guess I'll sign off and give some one else the floor. So long until next month.

62ND PRECINCT: Henry Kludt, the big game hunter of the 62nd Precinct, returned from his hunting trip after bagging one moose, a deer, forty rabbits, six pheasants and one second-hand trombone. Henry had to hire a truck up in Canada to bring his catches home.

Patrolman Tony Gratano's motto: *The less you listen, the less you learn.*

A number of business colleges are advertising they teach the "touch system." Patrolmen Dan Driscoll and Horsey Hamilton recently met some of their graduates.

Lieutenant Crowley's cigarettes disappeared and he immediately assigned Detective Willie Walsh to investigate. Willie right away wanted to know if the lieutenant had any "leads."

Buns (Coffey Cake) Larsen gave up chewing since working as Bob Quinn's side partner. They say Bob could convert even a cow.

Charlie Dunne went to the rescue at a maternity case here recently at Stillwell Avenue and Avenue Z. Charlie received his first aid experience from the army and is an A-1 man.

Patrolman Sal Bavetta now sets the style for those fancy 5th Avenue shirts and classy socks. Sal is in the race for the precinct sartorial honors. Lieutenant Crowley still leads.

The sweet aroma of pipe smoke got the boys talking about the virtues of their respective tobaccos. Al Smith vowed the tobacco he smokes cost \$4.95 a lb. "That's nothing," chirped Johnny Brown, "why, the 7-day-week pipes I have cost me \$50.00 for the set." Pete McGuigan sat back taking it all in, and with a smile related to the men that his corncob pipe, though of humble appearance, suited his needs nicely.

Seagate Rifkin has developed a marvelous appetite since his tonsil operation. After eating one fourth of a herring and a quarter slice of toast, he looked at a glass of milk and said, "Oh, boy! What a breakfast that was!"

The following letter was received at the 62nd Precinct: It is the answer to a 10-year old child's appeal for help on Thanks-

giving morning, on which occasion Lieutenant Klotzbach was at the desk; Captain Bernard C. Downs present.

Brooklyn, N. Y., October 25th, 1937.

(Address omitted)

Dear Captain:

You certainly demonstrated today what a wonderful bunch of men you have in your precinct. Words cannot express my gratitude for the kindness, as we really had nothing to eat.

I do not know who gave my child the idea to go to you but it seems providence sent him.

Please accept my thanks to you and your men as words fail me to write more, and had I the courage I would write to the associated press.

Again thanking you and praying that you and your men may enjoy happiness and health, I am

Sincerely,

(Name omitted.)

66TH PRECINCT: In the recent re-assignment of officers we lost our genial Captain Nelson to the 76th Precinct. Our loss and their gain. In return we have Captain John Leahy who was promoted and assigned to this command. Be assured he will receive the same loyalty and co-operation that was given to Captain Nelson.

It is with regret that we see Lieutenant Daniel G. Oliva and Sergeant Edward O'Neill leave our midst. Good luck to both, and may they advance further in rank.

Our deepest sympathy to Patrolmen Hagen, Mulvihill and Panerella in the loss of their loved ones.

Lieutenant John Enright, who has retired, is missed by the boys of this command. All of us wish him a long and enjoyable rest from departmental worries.

Patrolman Wee Willie Woods writes to say he enjoyed his recent vacation over Christmas in the Jungles of Brooklyn.

WHY DO THEY HAVE TO GROW UP: As a boy Sinnott had long curly locks . . . Dement used to sing in a choir . . . Frankenberg was a handsome chap . . . DeCicco looked for something higher . . . Solomon had a homely map . . . McCormack taller as a boy . . . Selig, mother's pride and joy.

WHAT THEY SHOULD HAVE RECEIVED FOR CHRISTMAS: Jeppson, a moustache comb . . . Tange, a zipper pocket book . . . Joe Keating, a kiddie car . . . Rich, a fountain pen . . . Sabia, a new broom . . . Morisey, a window brush . . . Krawczak, a memory course . . . Ahlgren, a lace cap and apron . . . DeGuiseppe, an evening suit (pajamas) . . . Reid, a summons book . . . Hanson, a good parlay . . . Semmig, a motorcycle . . . LaMattina, a G-man badge . . . Blog, a hair brush . . . McCormack, a pair of stilts . . . D'Amato, a new whistle . . . Moriarty, a course in elocution . . . Downing, a razor.

11TH DIVISION

Lt. Peter von der Schmidt

72nd Pct., Ptl. Paul J. Fox
74th Pct., Ptl. Howard S. Higgins
76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray

78th Pct., Lt. Cuthbert J. Behan
82nd Pct., Ptl. Frederick Shannon
84th Pct., Ptl. Arthur F. McKenna

76TH PRECINCT: Detective Tersolino, 76th Squad, says he will be a full-fledged farmer by April if the "plants" keep coming his way.

Who is the detective in the 76th that does the serpentine dance?

The men in the back room were discussing the size of rooms in apartment houses. A not so tall detective said he had a bedroom that was big enough for the Missus's bed and his (the detective's) crib. (Could this have been McGovern?)

Patrolman Siller's advice to all young men: *Learn to cook before marriage.*

Pee Wee Hope was talking about his vacation which he spent in Atlantic City. "It's a great place," he said. "Had I been so inclined, I could have had a job pushing a chair along the boardwalk." "Oh, yeah?" interjected Morse Muldoon. "Maybe that's where I'll spend mine next year."

Sunshine Russell told the boys he was under 60 and, therefore, did not have to worry about forced retirement. To prove it, he rode a tricycle which had been left as a Christmas gift around the station-house. Ray Lawless led the applause.

A favorite saying around the station-house: "What did you hear, anything new?"

78TH PRECINCT: Patrolman Solimano recently discovered the upholstery of a parked automobile burning, and rather than annoy the Fire Department, ran two blocks back to the station-house for a pail of water. But he was too late, for by the time he returned to the automobile somebody else had squelched the flames. So what? So Jimmy promptly returned to the

station-house with the pail, and it still contained the water! Nothing like being conservative, Jimmy.

Patrolman Glasheen admits that he may become a sergeant yet—**IF THEY PUT EVERYBODY OUT WHEN THEY BECOME THIRTY-FIVE YEARS OF AGE!**

Patrolman Cannon had a quarrel with a pedestrian who inquired where the opposite side of the street was. Upon pointing it out the pedestrian crossed over. A few minutes later he returned and berated Cannon with, "You don't know your business. I just asked a letter-carrier over there and he told me that THIS side is the opposite side."

Does Buddy Tracy's wife know that he is aspiring for the office of vice-commander of the Sheridan Post? The job calls for late hours, Buddy; how'll you explain that to Mama?

12TH DIVISION

Lt. James B. Reilly

63rd Pct., Ptl. John Duffy
67th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Pallerito
69th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Hitz

71st Pct., Ptl. John Buckley
73rd Pct., Ptl. Timothy Murphy
75th Pct., Ptl. Lewis Behrens

67TH PRECINCT: Our heartfelt condolences go to Patrolman Jimmie Ghericich in the recent death of his wife, and to Patrolmen Logan and George Paloney in the loss of their fathers; likewise to Patrolman Edward Muratore and Sergeant Alfred Panarella whose mothers passed way.

Patrolman (Grand-pa) Garner was seen passing out cigars. Between you and me, Jack, it can't be a certain corridor post you're interested in?

Who is the patrolman that remarked "I have a friend that weighs 300 pounds" when told that a certain patrolman has a friend with "plenty of weight"?

With the fishing season over and his boat in dry dock, Patrolman (Bing) Pramuk, the crooning troubadour of post 32, has turned his attention to yodeling. Confided to your reporter that at a later date (very soon) he will be given an audition by one of the major broadcasting companies. Lots of luck to you, George. But if you sing as good as you fish, don't waste your time.

It is with deep regret that we announce the retirement of our good friend and pal, Lieutenant Daniel Foley. We will miss his friendly smile and fatherly advice. All the boys join in wishing him success and happiness for many more years to come.

RESOLUTIONS FOR THE NEAR YEAR

Patrolman (*I won't sit down*) Rubrum resolves not to sit down after the first of the year . . . Patrolman (*Fishead*) Lombardo not to eat fish heads any more . . . Patrolman (*Tux*) Muoio not to go to dances any more wearing a tuxedo.

We welcome to the fold Lieutenant Louis Goldberg. We hope you will be happy in your new environment.

13TH DIVISION

Ptl. Thomas Keenan

77th Pct., Ptl. John W. Wood
79th Pct., Sgt. James Heenan
88th Pct., Ptl. Daniel D. Langan

80th Pct., Ptl. Sam. Kaplan
81st Pct., Ptl. Herbert J. Gaiser

13TH DIVISION: Paddy Lennon gave a very remarkable impersonation of what the well-dressed man should not wear when he reported for work the other day with one green and one red sock. Paddy explained by telling the boys it was just one of his many disguises.

Charlie Ferguson should be wise by this time why he got those boxing gloves for Christmas. Maybe we're wrong; it might have been mittens! But mittens or boxing gloves, they should be a great help.

Ed (Bingo) Giery is still tracing that anonymous telephone message. *Don't go farther than Queens Boulevard, Edward.*

77TH PRECINCT: Your reporter apologizes for his tardiness but sincerely hopes you all had a very Merry Christmas and extends best wishes for the New Year.

Congratulations to "Lieutenant" Arthur O'Neil and "Sergeant" Ed. Lundin! Artie has been through this before but I'm afraid it's getting the best of Ed. At this writing they are on pins and needles, although it is almost certain both will be made. We should enter Ed in the high jump; he sure gets plenty of practice every time the teletype bell rings.

Frank Rocklein is taking the rumor of "civilian attendants" seriously. He was seen practising "setting them down easy" the other night.

"Mysterious Lou" Weiner and "Bring 'em back alive" Holmes are now in the junk business. They deal especially in old cars. *I'm sure you could get at least 30 off by bringing your trade to them.*

We wonder if Fetscher is thinking of joining the corporation. He was seen carrying an ice box a few days ago, but no one seems to know why.

When it comes to climbing fences our own Jim Walsh sure is a swell lifter-upper.

The gang welcomes back Montouri who spent quite some time at the Tel. Bur. Buck up, Tony, the cold is just your imagination.

Thanks again for your continued cooperation in the safety campaign. Keep it up, fellows, and watch us move up on the list.

79TH PRECINCT: BOUQUET: Lieutenant Shanley through intelligent police work was instrumental in saving a girl's life. *(Called Bridge Precinct and she was pulled off railing.)*

Aside to Patrolman Stier: *Eddie Parry has a slightly used high chair and other utensils that go with it.*

Another edition of the Great O'Malley, Jr.: *Moisha Pippa O'Soloman.*

To whom it may concern: Full moon—January 16, 1938.

"Naked Conk" Clayton is boasting *"Not a grey hair in my head!"*

Why is Tommy Nann practising on a kiddie car since his assignment to the new Plymouth?

Barsolona, the cake eater, maneuvers a three layer cake with ease.

Benny Bushe has invented a pair of ball-bearing shoes so he can slide them along instead of picking them up and laying them down.

"Putty" Gorman: *"What, no raided premises for me?"*

Dear Brother Gehr, Poet President of the Bowling Club, welcomes new material. One of my confreres *(stooge to you)*, Commander Neff of the Haters Club, submits the following for membership:

Moses vs. Smyth, Solomon vs. Barsolona, Faure vs. Doefler, Hodges vs. Hart, Gehr vs. Desk Duty, Gorman vs. Details, Mueller vs. Mustache, V. Parry vs. Robert Taylor, Faure vs. Nickles.

Vin Parry daily inspects the mail rack for his fan mail.

To 13th Division and 88th Precinct: Now that the cold weather is here that contest for sartorial honors between Sergeant Murphy *(brown ensemble)* and Toddy Vernon Castle Keenan *(glad rags of various hues)* will be set aside until Easter.

Patrolman Flynn's wife presented him with a bouncing Baby Boy—9 lbs., 1 oz. Congratulations!

Professor *(also known as Sergeant)* McCrory has all the boys studying. A wonderful incentive, indeed.

Our leading bowler, Eddie O'Brien, has a blister on his right foot. *(Oh, Eddie, the Captain is in!)*

Add famous sayings: Patrolman Grant: *"What is my meal period?"*

80TH PRECINCT: The stork is doing well in the 80th Precinct, with Mrs. Griffin reporting a Bouncing Baby Boy, and Mrs. Ulises a Beautiful Baby Girl! That makes five for Joe's missus. Keep it up, Joe, you will soon be in Ahearn's class.

Christmas comes but once a year, and when it does it comes with a bang! *Ask Lieutenant Tom McElroy.*

Our congenial hack investigator, Dick Duffy, the roll-call encyclopedia, is busy nowadays figuring out whom to put on Special Post 1.

Our Beau Brummell, clerical genius Pat Rao, is showing off his 1936 Pontiac. *Wonder why!*

De Guida, the 1927 Rookie, was telling First Lieutenant Tom McElroy about the good times he had in Hamilton Avenue 11 years ago.

The three musketeers, Harvey, the Irish barrister; Larsen, the Swedish Baron; and Porter, the silent major, spent a very hectic Christmas Day with their families.

Kaminski and R. O'Keefe, our two radio men, can be heard any outgoing roll-call using the Irish and Polish slang. What a mess!

Two new rookies came our way from the Police Academy, Patrolman Sisson and Patrolman Carlson. Glad to have you, boys; wish you luck.

Also Sergeant O'Connell; hope your stay here will be a happy one.

Received word from Rookie O'Connell who at this writing is having a good time basking in the sun in Miami. Enjoy yourself, Jimmy.

Arthur (Toots) Fahie is still minus his front teeth. *Wonder why he's waiting!*

Eddie O'Keefe, the dancing master, can be seen regularly on his night off with his Better Half doing the Big Apple at Flynn's Dancing Academy.

Johnny Wafer is walking with his head erect nowadays. Maybe 927 on the sergeants' list isn't so far down at that. Wish you luck, John.

Our future Lieutenant Joe Mullins on his vacation could be seen doing his calisthenics daily around Prospect Park.

Our congenial Sergeant Michael Cunningham is back to work with us after a long siege of sickness. Stay well, sergeant, and keep your health. And keep away from open doors; too much draft.

Sergeant Giattini must be eating lots of Jewish paprika and gefilte fish because his dialect is getting better every day. *Zi ge zoont, Sergeant, "Yussel" shall be your name from now on.*

The greatest humanitarian of them all, Pop Casey, the ace detective of the 80th Squad, was at it again. He was seen carrying a tree, a cake, an immense bag of groceries, including a large turkey, down St. Johns Place to a poor family who were sorely in need. God bless you, Bill, we need more men like you.

Your humble reporter and the men of the 80th Precinct wish all of their friends, including wives and sweethearts, a very Prosperous and Healthy New Year.

14TH DIVISION

Lieutenant John Powers

83rd Pct., Ptl. Thomas Quinn

85th Pct., Ptl. Henry Fritsch

87th Pct., Ptl. William Smith

90th Pct., Ptl. Emanuel Uhlfelder

92nd Pct., Ptl. Cornelius V. Mulraney

94th Pct., Ptl. Edward Friser

83RD PRECINCT: There is a lot of talk about bowling—and those who say that they can bowl. Take the following men, for instance:

Bull Manzo says he can bowl 200. He still has to show this critic his alleged mastery of Bowl-ology. He says he never can get a ball to fit his hand. Personally, we think he wears gloves all the time. *"Gee, I wish I had my own ball! I play in tournaments!"*

Rego Park Tent Owner Zacher bowls a good game of 120, and that's no credit to Iron Worker Andrysak who is the coach. He himself averages 92.

Give me the Radio Car Schmidt, 3rd Squad: *"Gee, I get some tough breaks! I used to bowl good!"*

Heavy Underwear Aqueyiva: *"I'm not so good tonight, I have my heavy woolens on!"*

Knickerbocker Avenue Tenor Vernon: *"I'll show you some good bowling tonight even if I have to sing 'Roll along little ball-y roll along!'"*

Milk Wagon Wolf states that a few years back he could bowl 170. He cheerfully tells he once was a helper on a milk wagon.

Bubbles Egan: *"Every time I play this game it reminds me of my childhood days—blowing bubbles!"*

Here's to Fritz Johnson who claims he's a bowler; He may be, with practice, when he gets much older.

We've several times spied him—doing his best—

So boys we'll just leave you to guess the rest.

Bunker Hill stood on the floor,

About to throw the ball;

He claims that some one held him back,

Instead he held the ball.

3rd Squad bowlers are open for competition any time. Please contact Mills, our captain.

A certain member of the 83rd Precinct was suffering from swollen ankles, but since being assigned to pay roll route No. 1 the swellings have greatly subsided.

Best wishes to Captain James J. Gegan, Lieutenant Robert J. Wood and Sergeant Frank Hagan in their retirement. And may these three comrades live to enjoy their pensions in good health and happiness for many years to come.

(Signed) Members of the 83rd Precinct.

85TH PRECINCT: The bowling season has opened with a bang. 14 men bowl on nights they work the 8 to 4. The leaders so far are Poehner, Nelson, Abele and Lisk. Would like to see some more of the boys get out on Friday nights at the Ridgewood Grove Bowling Alleys.

We are afraid to print the scores bowled by our men because other precincts in the Division might want to challenge us.

Some of the nicknames to which our bowlers respond are: Cannon-ball Clancy, Slow-ball Steger, Crystal-gazer Abele, On the Nose Lisk.

Henry Noll is having an 8-lb ball built to order.

We would have more men interested but their Better Halves won't let them. So if any such B'r H's would like to get rid of their ball and chain for an evening send him down to the Grove Alleys on Friday.

92ND PRECINCT:

Congratulations to Mrs. Minary and her Lesser Half, Hack Investigator Minary.

Helen, Queen of the Scots,
Was no other than Helen McCrory;
She married a guy who was on the cops,
May their lives be one long sweet story.

92nd Precinct Mooners' Retreat. Meeting called to order (first full moon 1938), and listing current Mooners:

Patrolmen Von Hassel (*Exemplar Klegel*) A Berry Special . . . Minary (*Assistant Klegel*) A little brush . . . Mulraney (*Commander*) Post Historian and news getter . . . Walker (*Past Commander*) Post Advocate and views printer . . . Royael, G. (*New Mooner*) Going to school . . . Kendrick (*Sentinel*) Our Instructor . . . Unnold (*Chaplain*) Bible class . . . Kosofsky (*Time Keeper*) Give me a scratch . . . Bauer (*The gazer*) The last minute . . . Dougherty (*Double Mooner*) Ed Wynn Special . . . Donnelly (*Newest Mooner*) Tall and lean . . . Coughlin (*Color Guard*) The new man here . . . Brady (*Deer Hunter's Special*) My little finger . . . Colligan (*The Doctor*) Easy on the studies . . . Barr (*Hack Inspector*) Only one cigar . . . Johnson (*Guard*) Roebling Special . . . Carter (*Color Guard*) "Papa" to you . . . Buck (*Plain Mooner*) Won't be long now . . . Damato (*President-Ex.*) Columbo Society . . . Camoia (*Bugler*) One live fox . . . Feeney (*Color Sergeant*) My new partner . . . Foley (*Officer of the Day*) Who goes there (*Weidler*) . . . Dercole (*Quartermaster*) Want to see me? . . . Morgenthaler (*Post Legion Officer*) Oh! What a Head . . . Bickel (*Trustee*) Whiskers . . . Just Plain Mooners: Manning—*Broadway Flash* . . . Odsen—"Mike's" student . . . Alfano—*Pleads guilty* . . . McCadden—*Code Signal No. 12* . . . Decker—*The Republic* . . . Capillo—*Drug store for me* . . . Vachuda—*One strike* . . . Napoli—*The Irish paper boy* . . . Zywuiski—*What's my meal time?* . . . Heibel—*Where am I working?* . . . Rosey—*Anybody dead?* . . . Butgeret—*Our Beauty* . . . O'Connell—*The Big Boy* . . . Hartman—*Who, Me?* . . . Breslin—*Two bits* . . . Royael W.—*It's in the wash, Bill* . . . Vaughan—*Get it up, boys.*

(News and Views to be continued next month.)

94TH PRECINCT: By urgent request Patrolman "Gentleman" Jim Rossiter essayed the leading role recently in that barber shop drama "*The Clipping of the Shears*."

If Patrolman Esposito doesn't diet it will be easier after a while to jump over him than to walk around him.

At long last Patrolman Baynon took unto himself a mate! He now is seen coming and going from home in uniform. Why?

For a soul-throbbing tear-jerker ask Patrolman Mutz to sing "*Shoe Shine Boy*."

It looks like Patrolman "*What a man*" Fonda and Patrolman Baran are going in the sand-blasting business.

Patrolman Murphy must have missed the last R E M program. *He coughs much better now.*

Ask Patrolman "Miami" Carlin to tell about that certain restaurant in Florida. *Who is she, Charlie?*

Little Lord Fauntleroy Lind has finally mastered the mop after riding it these many months.

For instructions in special care of babies, see Patrolman John Moore.

Patrolman Fiorese was presented with an eight-pound baby boy on December 2! Best of luck to the newcomer.

Social notice: The very elegant Burkes have received an invitation to an a la carte dinner given by the Nobbo Shannons at the Chateau Sunnie Foods.

15TH DIVISION

Ptl. August Burger

100th Pct., Ptl. James C. Snyder	103rd Pct., Ptl. Albert Cowdell
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan	104th Pct., Ptl. John Niensteadt
102nd Pct., Ptl. Herman J. Lammer	105th Pct., <i>The Dinger</i>
106th Pct., William N. Kraus	

100TH PRECINCT: Patrolman Waterhouse and his wife are now the proud parents of a fine, husky Baby Boy! Entire family doing swell. We wish them lots of luck.

Our best wishes also to Detective Smith and his wife, who, in addition to having a fifteen-pound turkey on Thanksgiving Day, also celebrated the coming of a nine-pound Baby Boy! Mother, Baby and Dad doing fine! Turkey now among the missing.

Which of our lieutenants has gone on a dog biscuit diet? Strange sights on a late tour: Patrolman Benz with his new Yo-Yo top.

The month's best laugh: Our Radio twins, Patrolmen Lum and Abner, riding on the late tour with a five-gallon can of water in the back of the car. Every time they made a ring they added water to the radiator. *Later they found the pet-cock open!*

Recently two of our attendants became so provoked that one hung the storm windows upside down and the other hung a wet mop in his locker.

Overheard passing the attendants' room: Patrolman Pope—"Sorry, Hecht, I can't leave here. I have to watch the fire." Patrolman Hecht—"Well, you can't watch it from here. Why don't you sit in the boiler room?"

Sergeant Hampson is anxious to know what was in the box Patrolman Homan carried home from the rummage sale; also if it is true Patrolman Schweckendick bought a violin at the same sale?

Patrolman Chodkowski's face is now growing fish scales instead of hair. *Better stop surf casting before fins appear on your back, John.*

Detective Estabrook now does his sleuthing behind a cute little moustache.

The entire command extends best wishes to our ex-cop, Michael Cullinane, who retired recently on a surgeon's certificate. Sorry to see you go, Mike; look us up once in a while.

While Patrolman Fudjinski's wife was in the hospital recently he decided to cook for himself and his son. He started cooking a "*can special*" supper at 4:00 P.M. and was still doing dishes at 8:30 P.M. *They both suffered from indigestion the next day!*

Why do the boys steer shy of Patrolman Jacobs in the back room? *Wonder if that stuff he smokes in his pipe has anything to do with it?*

Estimates requested for two medals. One for Patrolman Dan Ayer's "*Best Ravings*" and one for Patrolman Sam Gallagher's "*Munchausen Specials*."

Warning! Look out for the little blue book!

Patrolman Preis has returned from his vacation to the British Honduras and has given some interesting lectures on the trip. Claims that money is of no use down there, and as a result of this statement several of our members are planning to retire and start sailing at once.

It sure is great the way the boys look for that assignment to the telephone switchboard (*Vehstedt, Schreiner and Snyder*). Each blames the other for fixing him up.

105TH PRECINCT: The Dinger hears there is a certain sergeant who is not averse to having our Georgie Loblein as a son-in-law. We don't know whether to attribute this to Georgie's good looks or to his real estate.

We wish to congratulate Patrolman Beyer on his retirement. May he live long and enjoy his well-earned vacation. But what will S. S. Stich do now, not having his friend Beyer around telling him fish stories?

If you see Patrolman Trojan walking with a limp it's because he played Santa Claus for a few of his friends and got caught in a South Jamaica chimney.

Patrolman Graumann (*one of our new rookies*) going to meal the other morning on the late tour said, "*Four o'clock now, gives fosnock begels mit coffee.*"

Congratulations to our old friend Nat Schwal! At this writing we expect him to be elevated soon to the rank of sergeant. A well-liked fellow, and, we know, will be a well-liked boss.

Ask Johnnie Bell who the boss is at home and you will hear him say, "*I am!*" But the Dinger knows different. The boss there is Mathilda. Passing his home one day the Dinger heard him getting his orders about watching John Jr.

106TH PRECINCT: Our beloved Lieutenant Zimms while assigned recently as acting captain (*a title we would all love to see him hold permanently*) happened across some of the men on post, who failed to recognize him. Maybe they were on the lookout for Santa Claus, and because Lieutenant Zimms doesn't happen to have a beard or mustache, they failed to recognize him.

With the coming of winter I noticed a great change in some of our boys, what with the red flannels, heavy coats, and even the bright blue noses that shine so nicely.

Patrolman Hansen, who just married, invited some of the boys over to sample his new frau's cooking, and, judging from the samples, it wasn't bad at all. Well, here's wishing you lots of luck, Bill.

Joe (Bananas) Laurita was recently assigned as First Broom. After he was through polishing the floors he defied any one to find any dirt around. (*Keep it up, Frank.*)

Charlie Pyle was seen getting his annual haircut. Yes, haircut and shave, with tonic (*and what tonic*) 34¢.

Harry Morris, our clerical man, recently returned from a short vacation. We all hope you had a nice time, Harry.

Famous sayings by superiors of the 106th Precinct:

Captain McKierman—"What's on your mind?"

Lieutenant Zimms—"Everybody's Coo Cool!"

Lieutenant Brady—"Get in the dispositions?"

Lieutenant Neary—"Take that nightstick off your shield!"

Lieutenant Bruenig—"This is a hell of a house!"

Sergeant Hoffman—"So what?"

Sergeant Kever—"To kill a deer twist his tail."

Sergeant Rogers—"If they retire enough they'll make me!"

Sergeant Sullivan—"Can I go to church, Lute?"

Sergeant Pollak—"I have a cold on my chest."

Sergeant Knab—"Delehanty says it's so."

Sergeant Buhler—"I want you men to grease the cars."

Sergeant Miller—"Car's O.K., Lute!"

Sergeant Fischer—"You ought to see the way I fixed my bath room!"

Patrolman Carmosin (*Alias Patrolman Schleimer's twin*) is an authority on sit-down strikes since working in Emergency Squad 17. *Boy, can he sit down!*

"Muscles" Murtagh, the child prodigy of the 106th, was seen conversing with George Kauffman. What is it, boys, info on reducing, gaining, or just a merger of beef?

"Bloop" Forster was entertained by some guests not so long ago and was handed the following menu: (*P.S. Pardon spelling, please.*)

MEN-YOU

Termater Jews A Sparrow-Gus Zoop

Sellry — Ah, Loves.

Roasted Chicking with Apples Horse

Candeed Suite Pertaters — Spin-nich.

Cough-fee I Scream Py.

The boys of the 106th extend their deepest sympathy on the passing into the Canine Great Beyond of Hen Kludt's dog. (*P.S. No flowers.*)

Incidentally, who knows of the whereabouts of Sergeant Fischer's mutt?

TRAFFIC G

Ptl. Wright A. Ticket

It is with deep regret that we announce the time has arrived when we must write of the retirement of Captain Griffith and Lieutenant O'Hara. Time in its efforts to soften the feeling of irreparable loss in the retirement of these two real "cops" has left with us the memory of an eternal friendship which we all shall cherish. May they both enjoy for many years to come their well-earned rest.

Congratulations and best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph J. Carlin who spent a very happy honeymoon at Bermuda. And, of course, may all their troubles be little ones.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. William Melrose who are the proud parents of a new baby daughter!

John Regan was playing Santa Claus at home for the children and forgot to put on his whiskers. So, you see, there he stood holding the bag, as it were.

Raymond (Jr.) Sullivan got a new electric shaver for Christmas.

Edward Schulze would like to know Fred Abel's secret formula for reducing a 103 degree fever. *P.S. Ask Fred Caldwell.*

Chris Rappolt still believes in Santa Claus. Still loves his hamburgers, too.

Congratulations to Make Designi on his good arrest. It pays to be on your toes at all times.

Very sorry to learn of Bill Rolston's recent operation. Here's hoping he returns fully recovered soon.

THIRD DISTRICT TRAFFIC

Lt. Arthur Strachan

Dear Key-Hole: We don't like to be a nuisance, but if we have the material and fail to forward it to you, then you won't have it, and, of course, it won't be printed, in which event we couldn't hope to read it in the columns of our magazine. That's why we regularly take the liberty of writing in; and here's the dirt:

As you know, wonders will never cease. Hundreds of times members of our command have forsaken old terra firma and given their time to roaming the vast expanses of "Old Debbil"

Sea, and in so doing they oftentimes give up more than they pull up. But always the hope is strong within the breasts of these hardy men that sooner or later some palatable denizen of the deep will be foolish enough to take the bait or become ensnared in some manner. The craving for feasting on the cooked remains of a weak or a cod or a blue seems to be ever present in the vitals of certain men and many members of this command are so affected. Whether or not success has ever crowned their efforts has always been somewhat of a mystery to us. True, their stories always ran true to form: "*You shoulda seen the one I lost just as I was about to land him*"—"I hadda hold o' one this big" and all that sort of stuff; but those stories were always taken with a grain of salt. Never were they able to plop a few pounds of fish on the old table in the back room and say, "*Go ahead, boys, sink your teeth in this dainty morsel!*" It just never happened that way, but, there are exceptions to every rule. One day not long ago, after being among the missing for twenty-four hours, our old friend, Baldy Sours, turned up with a big grin and a swell fish to back up any yarn he might choose to hand us. The pot was plopped on top of the old three-speed-ahead electric stove, the water was salted and boiled, the fish submerged in it, sauce prepared, table set—all by the capable but none too willing hands of the same Baldy Sours. Then they came—the shirkers—the workers—the non-workers—the cuties—and the hirsuted ones. From all over the precinct they came to be in at the feast. And to the everlasting credit of our *Chef Extraordinary*, let it be said that never was the palate of mortal man ever tempted by anything finer than the food produced by the culinary efforts of Baldy Neptune Forsyth.

Beansy Dillon, Lutkefish Salvorsen, One Long Pan Kenny and Wooden Man McCarthy (*Charlie to you*) each went to the big dish in the center of the table *three times!* But, just as in other cases, there is a limit, even to fish. And when these first grade food destroyers found that the fish was past history they had to content themselves with bread soaked in sauce. You may be wondering by now who it was that washed the dishes. Did the clerical man suddenly remember things of vast importance waiting for his expert attention in the office? Did the world's most able compiler suddenly hoist his 220 pounds up onto his sturdy underpinnings and scam away from there with a gait like the motion of a storm-tossed ship wallowing in the trough of a raging sea? Did Baked Beans Maurice remember a block of post changes to be made in the blotter forthwith? They did not! How could you dare to think that even so tough a bunch of hard-bitten, swashbuckling eaters as they could survive the withering look of scorn intermingled with anguish and reproach as would surely be mirrored in the face of old Baldy Sours, if they even made a *pass* at departing without cleaning up. Old Wilbur just sat back and surveyed the scene of carnage resultant from the savage onslaught of the aforementioned crew on the body of the noble cod, while (*remember we said that wonders will never cease*) all the gang hopped to it with a will and before you could recite the story of the Princess on the Pea in four different languages ten times, the table was cleared, the dishes were washed and all the silverware stowed away in their proper places—and all hands returned to work.

All's well that ends well—and maybe, if we're good, we'll get another fish sometime. Eh, Wilbur?

ANONYMOUS.

(*Editor's Note: Sorry, "Anonymous," that space limitations prevent printing the story of Lute Tom Boland's adventurous interlude with the cockroach and the pipe. He has our sympathy, be assured, nevertheless.*)

TRAFFIC K

Ptl. Harry Shortel

Milton Deutsch had a grand time down in Philadelphia at the Army and Navy football game. And didn't he look sweet all dressed up and wearing his boots!

Hennessy had a good time, too, at that game. How do these fellows do it? The answer is easy—they are single.

At a little party following the recent 6-day bike race, Mrs. Augustine pulled a fast one on Bill, and was his face red when George McNevin led the community chorus with "*Happy Birthday to You!*"

What member of Traffic K has a large collection of brass rings collected at Canarsie during his term of office as Business Manager of a Merry-Go-Round?

Mazzone didn't know they pulled in the sidewalks at night until he moved to Glendale!

Walter McCarthy was seen riding down Broadway on a junk wagon. *What's the big idea?*

What traffic cop has all that trouble with the goats on Linden Boulevard, having to throw rocks at them to keep them from hanging around him? *You can't fool a goat.*

Al Pinkerton of the Health Department is to be complimented on his safe and careful driving and courteous demeanor while so engaged. This is one fellow that doesn't need a "D. H." sign to get by.

Larry Doherty on his recent trip to Florida had some experiences that made him realize what a courteous police department New York City has.

McCarthy and Jake Knoble will be wearing dancing shoes now that Broadway at Gates is paved.

TRAFFIC P

Ptl. Edwin A. Bunde

Well, gang, we're starting a New Year. So let's see if we can win the safety plaque for Traffic P. What d'y' say?

Captain Hackett and Lieutenant McNamara have gone into retirement and we hope they both enjoy good health and happiness for many years to come.

George Bergman has been re-elected president of the St. George Association for the ensuing year. So lots of luck, George, and may your duties be pleasant ones.

Charlie Roehm is now going to town with his new bowling ball and shoes. He has a hook that is a corker. *Don't be surprised to hear of a few 300 scores from Charlie!* The team of Traffic P looks pretty good now. We're still waiting for some challenges.

I don't know what the Heizers are doing but I see a public collection center over near Baisley Park.

Dan Stehn was injured last month over on post 12 but has recovered and is back hobbling around.

Hey, John Davison, what did Ed. McHugh mean when he said, *"Get a new paint brush?"*

What did Fisher get from Froese for practically nothing?

Bye carries screws and bolts in his change purse. Oh, me!

Our condolences to Paul Heinke in the loss of his sister.

Bedell won a turkey recently, but it's a bit late now to be invited for dinner, though he may have a few bones left for soup. Inquiries should be made at post 12.

Why do they call Hurling *"Two Car Garage?"*

I wonder if Lieutenant McNamara puts mayonnaise on his frankfurter sandwiches? *(A loaf of bread and a pound of meat.)*

Kreidler went fishing and broke a couple of toes. The weight of the fish, maybe.

Did you see Ed Volk walking along Jamaica Avenue holding on to a cow chain at the end of which was a pooch, about the size of a pekinese? *It's collar was made of shoe string.*

Iron Man Quinlan on his way home recently stopped in at a grocery store and made a purchase of some Mohauk *(I always thought that name meant an Indian, or a trail) limburger.* Any one who enjoys such delicacies must be an Iron Man. What say?

MIDTOWN SQUAD

Ptl. Harold A. Southwick

Jim Flaherty wants to know if Stoney Walsh still opens clams at 59th Street and Second Avenue in his leisure moments. By the way, we've heard of extra large hats and very small hats, but Jim Flaherty is wearing the only *all-around* hat in captivity.

Talking about hats, Al Duper says that Jim Kelly would look good wearing even an old wine jug.

Jack Grafton tells us that Joe Ordog had so many empty milk containers and bottles at his polling place that only two people could get into the voting booths at a time.

Andy Nelson wants to know if there's any truth to the rumor that Willy Lennon had three turkey dinners for Thanksgiving?

That long-legged bird left a female visitor at Jimmy Maher's house! And we don't mean his mother-in-law!

The Bruno Brauns are blessed-eventing also. Bruno is worried. *He says that twins run in the family!* Hank Fitzpatrick says that's the only way to have a family, *all at once and get it over with!* That's about all the blessed-events we've heard of. Gus Brown has been smiling quite a lot lately and we were hoping that the thin man would have a statement for us. But the smile must mean he's just happy. Oh, yes! Paul Bova and the wife expect a bundle of ten little fingers and ten little toes! *That was a flash!*

Saw Frank Pastorini the other day and he really was looking fine. Let's hope that by the time this comes to print we'll have Frank back answering to the Midtown roll-call.

Gil "Tiny" Scheringer was seen walking down Fifth Avenue. As a matter of fact, it would be very hard not to see him. But

among other things, he wanted to be remembered to all the boys in the squad. He says he's studying very hard. *Let's hope it's for sergeant.*

Speaking about the alumni, Obie O'Brien was in the other day and he, too, was looking fine. *He looked like he gained half a pound.*

Al Malm says that Bill Kip was over to his house one chilly evening recently. After coming out of the cold his nose swelled so much that he had to stay overnight. The week-end passed before he was able to get out the door.

Sid Gaffney, Whimpie Hughes and Al Colligan must stay up nights just thinking up nice things to say about one another.

In conclusion, we'd like to pay a tribute to Vince Butler for his bright, energetic and thoroughly convincing handling of his duties as the P.B.A. delegate. Keep it up, Vince, and *"dues are always in order."*

25TH SQUAD

Det. John J. Busybody

Detective Hoiman Rave, known also among the elite as Krouse the Butcher, has been busy of late rounding up the firebugs who have been operating in and about the vicinity of Harlem's Jungle. The populace is thankful for his fine work and there is no doubt that the lives of countless hundreds traveling upon the N. Y. Central trains have been saved through his brilliant efforts in their behalf.

Due to his good work in preventing fires on R. R. property, the Fire Commissioner has requested that Krouse be assigned to the Astoria Dumps in an effort to locate persons responsible for lighting fires thereat. The Mendicant Squad, too, is seeking his assignment to their command. Good luck, Hoiman, the old 25th will never seem the same without you.

MOTOR TRANSPORT

Ptl. K. Sing

The New Year finds the motor men all smiles. And why not? Wasn't Santa Claus unduly lavish in bestowing his gifts upon Motor Transport's children? A superficial glance reveals the highlights:

James Lombardi found no less than 36 bottles of Ed Pinaud's Hair Restorer *(no adv.)* in his stocking on Christmas Morn. We won't be a bit surprised if Jim walks in sporting a heavy pompadour in the near future—even if it'll only be on a toupee!

Phil Kennedy was the proud recipient of a brand new Fairbanks Weight Reducer. *Just wait till the fluttering femmes down at Rocky Point get wind of the fact—won't their hearts go pitter-patter!!!*

All the other members fared equally as well except Civilian Cloik Cohen. All Milton could find in his sock on the Big Day was just another hole! Cheer up, Milt, turn the sock inside out and it'll be just as good as new.

On the other side of the ledger the most noteworthy and generous of Yuletide gifts was the elaborate Diamond and Emerald Necklace presented to his expectant Better Half by Francesco Antonio Martucci, the famous accordionist. Francesco procured the treasure at the famous White Horse Gift Shoppe on Fulton Street. It set the good signor back plenty.

It certainly was good to learn of Mike Magler's unexpected promotion in the ranks—from Telephone Operator to No. One Chauffeur at 205 Mulberry Street. Some progress, we'll say. Mike's life sure reads like one of Horatio Alger's success stories. And this, please remember, is just the beginning of his climb.

Looking over the situation down at the Central Repair Shop, it is easy enough to see who is the white collar worker on the famous tow truck. Hey, Felton, how come you manage to keep clean while poor Bill Travers gets so hopelessly slopped up?

At last we know why Pat McCulgan runs down to Boston on his days off. The rest of the Division will likewise be enlightened when the boys receive their invitations to attend the society wedding to be perpetrated in Cambridge in the very near future. Paddy is busy just now reading up on *"what every aspiring young bridegroom should know."*

Yes, it looks like Jimmy Toohey's vacation at last is over. Too bad!

Big John Lynch, too, is back on the job!!

And before we forget—Bill Bell just celebrated one year of unprecedented marital bliss by taking the spouse out for a shore dinner. Yes, they brought the loveliest sandwiches from home and then rode down to the shore. *(Coney Island's, we were given to understand.)* And no snickering, please. That's all the Budget would allow!

Captain Jim Donnelly would be tickled pink if that silly nephew of his from Staten Island would stop his practice of patronizing one of Brooklyn's choicest food emporiums, eating his fill therein and then leaving the tab there for Jim to settle.

CRIMINALS WANTED

**WANTED FOR EXTORTION, GRAND LARCENY
AND CONSPIRACY
(\$500.00 REWARD)**



SAMUEL KRANTZ
(Photograph taken 1927)

DESCRIPTION OF SAMUEL KRANTZ, aliases: Joseph S. Krantz, J. S. Kamens, Sammy Brown, Murray Klinger—Age 35 years; height, 5 feet, 10 inches; weight, 180 pounds; dark complexion; dark hair; high forehead; snappy dresser; usually walks with both hands in pockets; walks very erect; slight Jewish accent.



THOMAS P. MALONE



IKE LUCKMAN

**WANTED
FOR MURDER**

DESCRIPTION — Age 42 years; height, 5 feet, 10 inches; weight, 150 pounds; black hair; grey eyes. Occupation, chauffeur.

**WANTED
FOR CONSPIRACY**

DESCRIPTION — Age 53 years; height, 5 feet, 6 inches; weight, 200 pounds; brown eyes and hair; wears eyeglasses, no rims; face slightly pock-marked.

**\$2,500 REWARD
WANTED FOR MURDER**

The Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators and Paper Hangers of America, New York District Council No. 9, of New York City, offers a reward of \$2,500 to any person furnishing information leading to the arrest and conviction of the person or persons responsible for the killing of SAM GAPPEL, at No. 292 Delancey Street, New York City, at 1 a. m., October 2, 1937.

The deceased, who was Treasurer of the above Brotherhood, had attended a meeting of same, and upon his return to his residence located at No. 292 Delancey Street, New York City, was shot and killed in the hallway of the above premises.

Any information pertaining to the perpetrators of this crime should be given to the DETECTIVE DIVISION.

WANTED FOR CONSPIRACY AND EXTORTION



JACOB SHAPIRO, aliases Gurrah, Lefty Garra, Morris Friedman, Samuel Dishouse, Charles Shapiro, Charles Goldberg.

DESCRIPTION—Age 42 years; height, 5 feet, 6 inches; weight, 203 pounds; medium build; dark chestnut hair; brown eyes. B-40317.

WANTED FOR CONSPIRACY AND EXTORTION



LOUIS BUCHALTER, aliases Louis Buckhouse, Louis Kavar, Louis Cohen, Louis Buckhalter, Louis Buckalter, and Lepke.

DESCRIPTION—Age 41 years; height, 5 feet, 7½ inches; weight, 174 pounds; medium build; black hair; brown eyes. B-46043.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Ptl. JAMES F. McKENNA	62 Pct.	Dec. 1, 1937
Ptl. JOHN SCHAWAROCH	112 Pct.	Dec. 2, 1937
Ptl. JOHN A. LOUGHRAN	19 Div. Off. Ch. Insp.	Dec. 4, 1937
Ptl. DENIS F. DONOVAN	82 Pct.	Dec. 6, 1937
Ptl. EDWARD P. LYNCH	20 Pct.	Dec. 7, 1937
Ptl. LOUIS GANDERT	42 Pct.	Dec. 8, 1937
Ptl. WILLARD A. HELMS	28 Pct.	Dec. 9, 1937
Ptl. JOSEPH E. MONAHAN	Mtd. Sqd. 1	Dec. 12, 1937
Ptl. JEREMIAH J. MURPHY	18 Div. 1 Det. Dist.	Dec. 18, 1937
Ptl. CHARLES J. THOMAS	90 Pct.	Dec. 20, 1937
Ptl. JOSEPH A. BRIGLIO	88 Pct.	Dec. 22, 1937
Ptl. EDWARD J. DONOHUE	Tr. D	Dec. 23, 1937
Ptl. ALFRED T. WING	18 Div. 15 Det. Dist.	Dec. 28, 1937
Ptl. OTTO BLAZEY	Tr. C	Dec. 29, 1937
Ptl. JOSEPH V. DOBSON	Bor. Hqrs. Sqd. Man.	Dec. 29, 1937
Ptl. MICHAEL J. GAVIN	73 Pct.	Dec. 30, 1937

Ret. Capt. JOHN J. McNALLY	Old 31 Pct.	Dec. 3, 1937
Ret. Sgt. PATRICK CUDMORE	67 Pct.	Dec. 2, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JOSEPH B. KELLY	40 Pct.	Dec. 4, 1937
Ret. Ptl. PATRICK DOOLEY	Old 13 Pct.	Dec. 11, 1937
Ret. Ptl. THOMAS F. HARRIGAN	Bur. Licenses	Dec. 12, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JAMES A. GLYNN	42 Pct.	Dec. 15, 1937
Ret. Ptl. FREDERICK BOLLOW	Old 37 Pct.	Dec. 21, 1937
Ret. Ptl. JAMES BARRY	Old Tr. C	Dec. 24, 1937
Ret. Ptl. HENRY C. ERNST	80 Pct.	Dec. 28, 1937
Ret. Ptl. FRANCIS A. SCHLEGEL	67 Pct.	Dec. 28, 1937

Spring 3100

February, 1938



CHARLES
HAROLD

Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 8

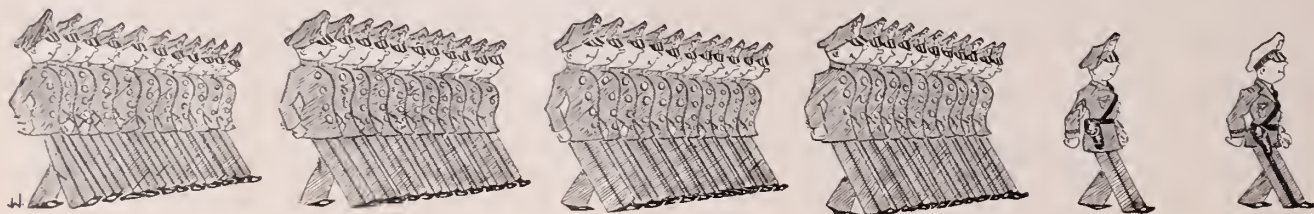
FEBRUARY, 1938

No. 12

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF — BY — FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

JOHN J. SEERY
FIRST DEPUTY COMMISSIONER

ALEXANDER C. ANDERSON
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JOHN J. O'CONNELL, Managing Editor

JAMES A. DE MILT, Associate Editor

Published by the Police Department, City of New York, Copyright, 1938, by Police Department, City of New York.
Address all communications to the Managing Editor, 72 Poplar Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Good Old Days

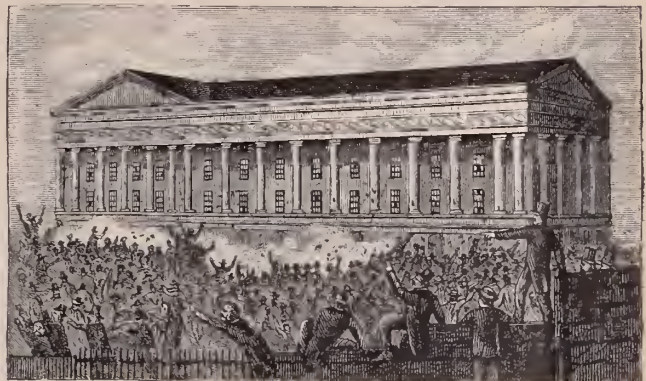
A Brief Exploration Into Police Conditions Existing in New York City
Three-quarters of a Century Ago



A glimpse of the "boys" as they lined up for the camera man back in 1863. Note that hitchin' post.



Chief George W. Matsell



Astor Place Riot

"A POLICEMAN'S club, given to my father by Chief Matsell in May, 1849, on occasion of the riot in Astor Place Opera House, is in my possession," wrote Mr. A. E. Cowdrey, 2 West 46th Street, New York City, in a letter to Commissioner Valentine a short time ago.

"If this relic would have any real interest to the

New York Police Department for its museum, I shall be glad to present it.

"It was given to my father, the late Edward M. Cowdrey, on May 10th, 1849, by the then Chief of Police, George W. Matsell. The occasion was during the riot in the Astor Place Opera House.

"Besides it being an interesting memento of that

occasion, it possesses added interest from having belonged to Chief Matsell.

"As you doubtless know, it was due largely to his energy and ability that the police force of our City was put on a firm foundation, and it may be well to recall that Chief Matsell was the originator of the term, *'The Finest Police Force in the World,'* which has become a household word for the brave officers and men of your Department.

"My only wish is that it may remain in your museum as a memory of that distinguished officer."

From the hallowed pages of *Our Police Protectors*, an old time history of the New York Police published in 1885, and from which come also the illustrations used in this article, we learn the Astor Place riot grew out of the rivalries and jealousies of two tragedians of different nationalities: Edwin Forrest, an American, and James Macready, an Englishman. Each actor was filling a short engagement at different theatres in the city. To protect Mr. Macready, who was threatened with mob violence, a strong force of police was stationed within the Astor Place Opera House, and another force of police and military were put on guard outside. The destruction of the building was threatened, and the lives of those within were consequently endangered. The audience and police were hemmed in and could not get out. The mob was growing in numbers and desperation rapidly. In this emergency, the military guard delivered their first volley of shotted musketry into the mob, killing 22 and wounding 40.

In command of the police forces of the city at that time was Chief George W. Matsell, second in the long line of Chiefs of Police who have held this office.

The system of policing the city that had prevailed, with few changes and modifications, as handed down from the Dutch to the English, and by these to the government that supplanted them, had been legislated out of existence only five years before, on May 7, 1844. Prior to that time the police force of the city consisted of two Constables elected annually in each ward, of a small body of men appointed by the Mayor, denominated Mayor's Marshals, and of a Night-watch composed of citizens who pursued their trades or avocations during the day, and patrolled the streets at night. This act abolished the Night-watch, and established a Day and Night Police.

The act was suffered to remain for the time being inoperative, lacking the official approval of the Com-



Old Jefferson Market

mon Council and the Mayor. The Board of Aldermen, however, on November 27, 1844, while ignoring the police bill passed by the Legislature subject to their approval, adopted an ordinance establishing a Municipal Police, or Night and Day Watch.

This ordinance removed from office all Sunday officers, day police officers, officers to attend the polls, officers to attend boats, keepers of public places, and superintendents of junk-shops.

In lieu of these, the Mayor was empowered to select two hundred suitable men, who, with the concurrence of the Common Council, were to constitute a Municipal Police, or Night and Day Watch.

The following police stations were appropriated to the force, and established in accordance with the above ordinance:

- No. 1. Franklin Market: First Ward.
- No. 2. City Hall: Second, Third and Fourth Wards.
- No. 3. Halls of Justice: Fifth and Sixth Wards.
- No. 4. Essex Market: Seventh, Tenth and Thirteenth Wards.
- No. 5. Corner Prince and Wooster Streets: Eighth and Fourteenth Wards.
- No. 6. Jefferson Market: Ninth, Fifteenth and part of Sixteenth Wards.
- No. 7. Union Market: Eleventh, Seventeenth and part of Sixteenth Wards.
- No. 8. House of Detention, Harlem: Twelfth Ward.

The officers and salaries were named as follows:

Superintendent (Chief)	\$1,250
Captains	700
Assistant Captains	600
Sergeants	550
Policemen	500

The Mayor was authorized to prescribe a distinguishing badge or dress for the members of the force, and also to prescribe such rules and regulations as he might deem necessary and proper. This ordinance, it was stipulated, should not be construed to affect the Watch Department in any other way than as it rendered necessary an alteration of the Watch posts



Bellevue Hospital, (1850)



Old Metropolitan Police Headquarters
(413 Broome Street)

to conform to the diminution of that force by transfers into the Municipal Police.

In pursuance of the power invested in him, as aforesaid, Mayor Harper quickly went to work to uniform, or partially uniform, the corps of two hundred men which constituted the Municipal Police. This uniform consisted of a blue single-breasted frock coat, buttoned to the neck, having the letters M. P. on a standing collar. This was the first serious attempt made to uniform the police force. It did not survive long. These policemen were variously called "M. P.'s" and "Harper's Police."

A short time later there was established a Day and Night Police, not to exceed eight hundred men, including captains, assistant captains and policemen. Each Ward was constituted a Patrol District, in each of which there was established a "District Headquarters." In addition to their other duties, the law obliged policemen to light the lamps and ring the alarm bells. The duties of the force were more explicitly defined, but such duties in no important particular differ from those performed by policemen at the present time. They had, for instance, to attend fires, to preserve the peace, to report to their captains suspicious and disorderly houses, to arrest and arraign at court offenders against the law, to protect life and property, etc.

The first set of printed rules and regulations issued to the force was in September, 1848. They were drafted by Chief Matsell and William McKellar, who was Matsell's chief clerk. These rules and regulations made up a handy little book of about ninety pages. When issued, it was received with amazement and alarm by the men. The inscription on the flyleaf of one of these books, evidently written by the particular policeman to whom it originally belonged, reads as follows:

"A policeman would not live one year if he acted up to these regulations."

This sentiment voiced the opinion of the whole force. And yet that little primer must have looked quite simple and easy contrasted with the 134 page book of

regulations and the manual of procedure which today govern the Department.

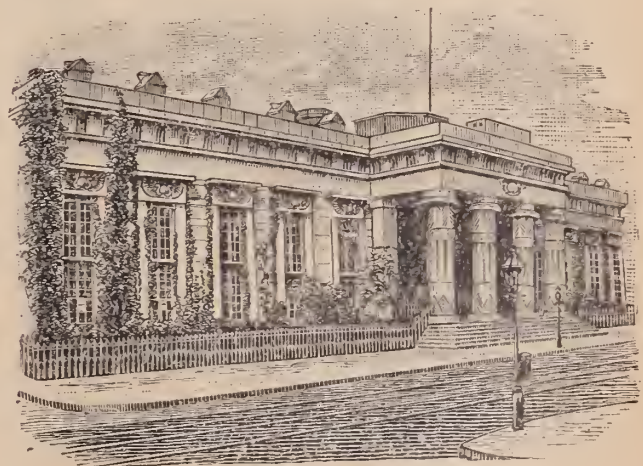
The instructions can be mentioned only quite briefly. Each member of the Department was obliged to wear the emblem of his office on the outside of the outermost garment over the left breast. Members of the force should, when on duty, conspicuously display their star (shield) or emblem of office. The captain of each patrol district divided the policemen of his district into two equal parts, to be known as the first and second platoon, which were commanded respectively by the first and second assistant captains. The captain divided his district into night and day beats, and designated the policemen who were to patrol the same; and, in like manner, established two or more day stations, in order that citizens might at all times during the day obtain the aid of policemen when needed. The beats and stations were numbered. At any alarm of fire or other emergency it was the duty of captains nearest the scene of the conflagration or trouble forthwith to proceed to the same with one-half the number of their policemen *off duty*, and to be diligent in preserving order and protecting property.

The prevention of crime being the most important object in view, a policeman's exertions, the rules maintained, should be constantly used to accomplish that end; and by his vigilance, to render it extremely difficult for anyone to commit crime on his beat.

The qualifications and method of appointment were as follows:

The law required that a policeman should be a citizen, a resident of the Ward, and should be able to read and write, and understand the first four rules of arithmetic. He was required also to bear a good character for honesty, morality, and sobriety. Previous to appointment he was required to present to the Mayor a certificate signed by twenty-five reputable citizens, two-thirds of whom should be resident of his own Ward, to the effect that they had known him for five years, and that his character came up to the required official standard. He was likewise obliged to present to the Mayor a surgeon's certificate that he was of sound body and robust constitution.

And that, dear reader, should give you an inkling of conditions prevailing in the nation's metropolis more than three-quarters of a century ago, during the period that saw the real beginning of a proud and highly efficient organization known the world over today as New York's "Finest."



The Tombs (City Prison)

Rookies Who Showed the Way

A Monthly Success Story Told in Pictures

Featuring Rookie Cops of Vesteyear



1—Captain Valentine W. Corell

2—Captain James F. Smith

3—Deputy Inspector William M. Kent

4—Captain Francis X. Knowles

5—Captain Daniel Lake



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month SPRING 3100 will award two prizes of \$15 and \$10, respectively, for the two best short stories submitted. (One prize this month only.)

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning stories will appear in a subsequent issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the cartoonists whose drawings are accepted for publication.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

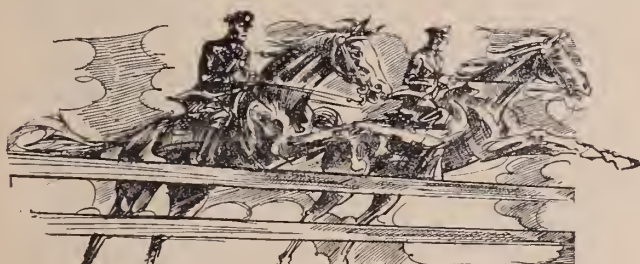
The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received by the Managing Editor not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ACTIVE AND RETIRED MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

FEBRUARY, 1938

Cover Design	PTL. CHARLES HARROLD
The Good Old Days	1
Rookies Who Showed the Way	4
More Honors for Mounties	5
Christmas Toys Campaign Brings Joy to Many.....	6
Quiet, Please	8
Police Honor Men	9
"O. K.", Prize Short Story.....	10
PTL. JOHN HEFFERNAN, 48TH PRECINCT	
Congratulations, Judge	12
Sergeants' Annual Luncheon	13
Departmental Orders	15
Technical Research Laboratory	16
JOHN J. O'CONNELL, Deputy Chief Inspector	
Sports	22
Officers' Training School—Questions and Answers....	26
LT. GERARD R. LITTLEFIELD	
Looking 'Em Over	28



More Honors for Mounties

VICTORY again rode with the Police Department Horse Show Team when the boys in another remarkable exhibition of precision horsemanship made practically a clean sweep of the Individual Military Jumping Championship, the featured number on a card of seven events of the annual mid-winter exhibition given on the afternoon of January 23 by the West Point Horse Show Association, in the riding arena of the United States Military Academy.

Thirty-seven riders competed for the individual

championship, including besides our own men crack riders of the Military Academy, the Essex Troop of Newark, 61st Cavalry Division and the Second Corps Area.

Of the field only two horses came through with perfect performances. They were Remsen and Speedy, gallant bay geldings of the N. Y. P. D. Both were ridden by Sergeant James F. Gannon, a direct descendant of Paul Revere, whose magnificent performances were greeted with prolonged applause. He brought home the two silver trophies offered for the event, electing to win with Remsen. Third prize in the competition went to N. Y. Police Horse Bengal, with Patrolman Walter McNeill astride. Fourth prize was won by the West Point Horse Art Patrick, ridden by Lieutenant Kane.

Seven trios took the tanbark for the Military Jumping Competition for teams of three members. The order of finish was as follows:

1st—West Point Horse Show Team, No. 2.

2nd—2nd Corps Area Team.

3rd—New York City Mounted Police Team.

4th—West Point Horse Show Team, No. 1.

And so we say to Deputy Inspector Tom Byrnes and to his irrepressible mounties, congratulations — and may *Bigger and Better Victories* continue to be your portion in other competitions soon to follow.

Christmas Toys Campaign Brings Joy to Many

Playthings Received Last Year Double Amount Contributed in 1936



Two of the salvage crew talk things over

THE second annual campaign for Christmas toys for underprivileged children of this city, conducted by the Police and Fire Departments and distributed by the Juvenile Aid Bureau under the supervision of Sixth Deputy Police Commissioner John H. Morris and the late Acting Captain Edward W. Flynn, went over with a bang. 70,000 toys were collected, repaired, repainted, sterilized and distributed as compared with about 35,000 toys treated and distributed in the same manner last year.

All the pathos and joys of life were evidenced in thousands of letters sent to Santa Claus in care of campaign headquarters. They were carefully read and their requests faithfully filled as far as practicable by the workers in the various Juvenile Aid Bureau Units throughout the city.

The firemen, the policemen and the Emergency Service Division in their own quarters and in the Police Athletic League centers and one hundred technicians of the Works Progress Administration under the supervision of Ralph M. Treadwell, chief managing supervisor of the Recreational Department, worked zealously in the rehabilitation of the toys.

Toys of all kinds, shapes and sizes including games, jig-saw puzzles, books and other paraphernalia designed to amuse children, were donated both by dealers and individuals. Hundreds of gallons of paints and many brushes as well as other materials were also donated. All were necessary in the problem of making one good toy out of two used ones.

Many of the toys were distributed at Christmas parties in the Unit offices, at Police Athletic League centers and at hospitals and institutions. On Wednesday, December 22, 1937, a grand Christmas party was conducted in the exhibition room at Madison Square Garden and 5,000 parents were present with tickets for

toys for their children. Commissioner Valentine and Fire Commissioner John J. McElligott spoke of the splendid work accomplished by the campaign and the feeling of good fellowship that prevailed in the giving and accepting of the toys.

Everybody cooperated to make the campaign the great success that it was. Radio stations, performers and commentators as well as newspapers gave of their time and services to publicize the campaign and collect toys. Banks and business houses donated toys and the various social service agencies, hospitals and institutions assisted in their proper distribution. All in all, it was a great campaign. Everybody had a lot of fun and much happiness was afforded the poor children. It is hoped that next year we will again be able to double the collection of the previous year.

The following is a copy of a letter received by the Police Commissioner on the morning following the big party. It is but one of many similar expressions of gratitude received by him.

67 Java St.,
Brooklyn, N. Y.,
12-27-37.

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner,
New York City.

Dear Sir:

As one of the many who received toys from your department on Christmas Day, I wish to take this opportunity of thanking you. We were all amazed and my children's faces glowed with happiness when Santa Claus in the person of two officers from your department came to my home laden with toys for them. Is it any wonder that afterwards my children said to me: "Mother there really is a Santa Claus". Words fail to express our appreciation of your kindness, but please believe me when I say, many thanks. Our family is one of the many you brought happiness to. We all wish you a very happy and prosperous New Year.

Sincerely yours,
SARAH MOORE

2417-169th Street,
Flushing, L. I.
January 19, 1938.

"SPRING 3100"

Gentlemen:

Enclosed find check for my renewal and a subscription for my old pal, William J. Hussey, 654-77th Street, Brooklyn, whom I know was a hell of a good cop and detective, fearing no one and absolutely on the level.

JAMES F. McDONALD
Retired Patrolman

Patrolman Frank E. Zaccor

PATROLMAN FRANK E. ZACCOR of the 14th Precinct met death courageously on the morning of January 6 when he interrupted three youthful bandits in the premises known as McElroy's Bar & Grill, at 30 West 31st Street, Manhattan.

Zaccor did not die alone. The leader of the trio, afterwards identified as Thomas Kirwin, 22 years old, of 112 Eighth Avenue, Manhattan, a few days later breathed his last in Bellevue Hospital. He had been mortally wounded by a bullet fired by the officer as Zaccor lay prostrate on the floor a few seconds before death closed his eyes. The two remaining bandits, Andrew Lunse, 24, and Richard Delaney, a year older, have since been taken into custody. Kirwin and Lunse were found to have previous criminal records.

The three men, two armed with revolvers, walked into the barroom shortly after 1 A.M. and without further ceremony their leader shouted:

"This is a stick-up! Everybody line up and march to the rear! We mean business!"

Between 25 and 30 customers, including several women, started to obey, when the officer, on patrol, looked through the front window as he walked by and saw one of the men rifling the cash register behind the bar. At the same moment one of the patrons from in rear of the store observed the officer peering through the window and surreptitiously waved his hand to him in a manner to indicate that things were not as they should be.

Without a moment's hesitation the officer opened the door, quickly surveyed the scene, and with revolver drawn told the bandits to drop their guns. Immediately one of the men opened fire and Patrolman Zaccor fell as a .38 calibre bullet tore its way into his abdomen. Before unconsciousness mercifully ended his pain, the officer managed to discharge his own weapon, the shot taking effect in the abdomen of the bandit leader. The officer died before the arrival of an ambulance from Bellevue Hospital.

Patrolman Zaccor was 39 years of age and lived with his wife and two children, Eugene, 16, and Rita, 15, at 119-05 Inwood Street, Jamaica. He was appointed to the Department on March 26, 1924. His memory was honored at his funeral on January 10 by hundreds of neighbors and friends and by a large delegation of city and police officials headed by Mayor LaGuardia and Commissioner Valentine and including Deputy Commissioners John J. Seery, John A. Lyons, Cornelius O'Leary, Martin H. Meaney, and John H. Morris; also Chief Inspector Alexander C. Anderson, Deputy Chief Inspectors John J. O'Connell, Louis F. Costuma and Harry L. Lobdell; Inspectors George W. Heitzmann and Louis F. Schilling, Deputy Inspector John P. Challan, Captain Valentine W. Corell and Department Chaplains Lawrence H. Bracken, William G. Ivie, Isidore Frank, A. Hamilton Nesbitt, Joseph A. McCaffrey and G. Caleb Moor.

The funeral procession moved from the slain officer's home at 119-05 Inwood Street to St. Clement's Roman Catholic Church, 141st Street and 120th Avenue, Jamaica, where a solemn mass of requiem was celebrated. Burial was in St. John's Cemetery, Middle Village, Queens.



The following tribute to a martyred comrade was sent in by Patrolman John Slattery, 14th Precinct, in his capacity as SPRING 3100's reporter for the members of that command:

Gone, But Not Forgotten

Gone Beyond, is all we can say,
At rest and at peace with the world;
One whom we served with, day after day,
Cheerful and smiling where'er he toiled.
A pal and a partner, tried and true,
He typified life at its best;
We're proud he was one who wore the blue,
A hero, when put to the test.
He gave up his life—in battle,
With thugs, facing guns that roared;
He has gone now to meet his Maker,
Where we know he'll receive his reward.
The men of the 14th Precinct,
Will never forget you are gone;
And we know you'll be with us in spirit,
As our battle for justice goes on.

SUALELOGATAN 28
GOTHENBURG, SWEDEN

January 2, 1938

Editor, SPRING 3100.

Dear Sir:

I hereby renew my subscription for another year. I have been reading SPRING 3100 for a few years now and feel that I cannot do without it. Much has happened since I left the Department, in 1921, but still I see the names of my old comrades mentioned once in a while in the magazine.

With the season's greetings to you all,

Sincerely yours,
CONRAD T. ROSELL,
Retired Lieutenant.

Quiet, Please!

A Few Essential Facts Concerning the Inter-Precinct Noise Abatement Campaign Inaugurated Within the Department Last Month

THE occupations of the residents of this city are so varied that there is no period of the day and night when there are not of necessity some people sleeping. It is a matter of health and happiness for all that everyone should have proper rest. In a busy city like New York there are so many unavoidable noises, which cannot be regulated, and which the residents must endure, that they should not be tormented by avoidable noises.

Unfortunately the streets constitute the only playground for thousands of children throughout the greater city, but even so, the exercise of common sense and judgment will enable the police to determine what is purely unnecessary noise.

The League for Less Noise has contributed to the Police Department, a plaque to be awarded to the precinct contributing the greatest effort toward the reduction of unnecessary noises.

The contest should result in increased activity in this field; because of the close relationship between accidents and unnecessary noise it should afford an opportunity to observe the effect and value in accident prevention work.

The contest will be adjudged in accordance with the total number of warnings issued, summonses served or arrests made in the campaign to reduce unnecessary noise. The following credits will be given:

1—Summonses or Arrests.....	75%
2—Warnings	10%
3—Ratio of Convictions to Summonses Served	15%

SECTIONS OF THE LAW APPLICABLE

Section 1530 (Penal Law). A public nuisance is a crime against the order and economy of the State, and consists in unlawfully doing an act, or omitting to perform a duty, which act or omission:

Annoys, injures or endangers the comfort, repose, health or safety of any considerable number of persons.

Administrative Code of the City of New York
(Section 435—5.0.)

Unnecessary noises prohibited.

a. Subject to the provisions of this section, the creation of any unreasonably loud, disturbing and unnecessary noise is prohibited. Noise of such character, intensity and duration as to be detrimental to the life or health of any individual is prohibited.

b. The following acts, among others, are declared to be loud, disturbing and unnecessary noises in violation of this section, but any enumeration herein shall not be deemed to be exclusive:



1. The sounding of any horn or signal device on any automobile, motorcycle, bus, street car or other vehicle while stationary, except as a danger signal when an approaching vehicle is apparently out of control, or, if in motion, only as a danger signal after or as brakes are being applied and deceleration of the vehicle is intended; the creation by means of any such signal device of any unreasonably loud or harsh sound or the sounding of any such device for an unnecessary and unreasonable period of time.

2. The operation of any radio, phonograph or use of any musical instrument in such a manner or with such volume, particularly between eleven post meridian and seven ante meridian, as to annoy or disturb the quiet, comfort or repose of persons in any dwelling, hotel or other type of residence.

3. The keeping of any animal or bird which by causing frequent or long continued noise shall disturb the comfort and repose of any person in the vicinity.

4. The use of any automobile, motorcycle, street car or vehicle so out of repair, so loaded or in such manner as to create loud and unnecessary grating, grinding, rattling or other noise.

5. The blowing of any steam whistle attached to any stationary boiler except to give notice of the time to begin or stop work or as a warning of danger.

6. The discharge into the open air of the exhaust of any steam engine, stationary internal combustion engine, motor vehicle or motor boat engine except through a muffler or other device which will effectively prevent loud or explosive noises therefrom.

7. The erection, including excavating, demolition, alteration or repair of any building other than between seven ante meridian and six post meridian on weekdays; except in case of urgent necessity in the interest of public safety and then only with a permit from the commissioner of housing and buildings, which permit may be renewed for a period of three days or less while the emergency continues.

8. The creation of any excessive noise on any street adjacent to any school, institution of learning or court while the same is in session, or adjacent to any hospital, which unreasonably interferes with the workings of such institution, provided conspicuous signs are displayed in such streets indicating that the same is a school, hospital or court street.

9. The creation of a loud excessive noise in connection with loading or unloading any vehicle or the opening and destruction of bales, boxes, crates and containers.

10. The shouting and crying of peddlers, hawkers and vendors which disturbs the peace and quiet of the neighborhood.

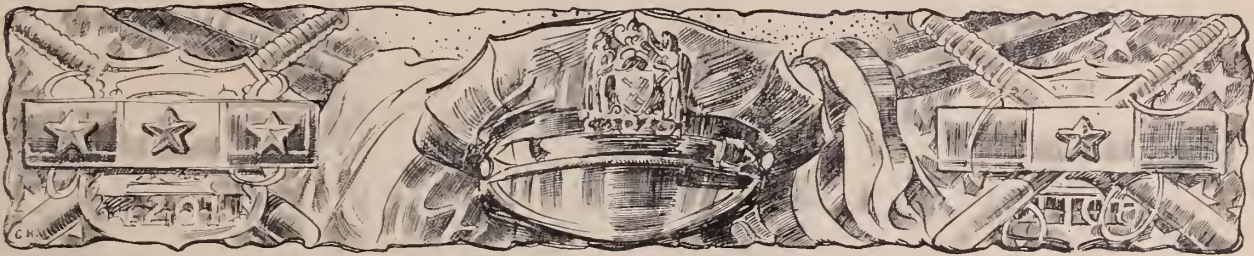
11. The use of any drum, loud speaker or other instrument or device for the purpose of attracting attention to any performance, show or sale or display of merchandise by the creation of noise.

12. The use of mechanical loud speakers or amplifiers on trucks or other moving vehicles for advertising or other purposes except upon specific permit therefor from the police department.

c. Violations—Any person who shall violate any of the provisions of this section shall be punished as follows: Upon conviction for the first offense, by a fine of one dollar or by imprisonment for one day; upon a conviction for the second offense within one year from the commission of the first offense, by a fine of two dollars or by imprisonment for two days; upon a conviction for a third offense within one year from the commission of the first offense, by a fine of four dollars, or by imprisonment for four days; upon conviction for the fourth offense and all subsequent offenses within one year from the commission of the first offense by a fine of ten dollars, or by imprisonment for ten days, or both.

Sec. 722, Subd. 5 (Penal Law): Shouts or makes a noise either outside or inside a building during the night time to the annoyance or disturbance of any considerable number of persons.

Court Decision: In passing on the question of the intent of the person to make unnecessary noises, the Appellate Division said: "His criminality is independent of any positive purpose of annoyance. It can arise as well from his very failure to think of anybody but himself, and generally, public nuisances, whenever and wherever they exist, arise from just self-concentration."



Police Honor Men

A Radio Program of which Commissioner Valentine has said: *"I feel that no one can listen to these programs which are made up of real incidents from our records, and splendidly written and produced, without getting more of a thrill than one would expect."*

CHILDREN, civic societies, citizens in every walk of life are taking ever increasing interest in the vivid police dramas presented on WHN, 7:00-7:30 P.M., Saturdays.

Since "Police Honor Men" was introduced to the air by Commissioner Valentine, last December 4, the demand for this radio series about heroic police officers has been gathering momentum.

Commissioner Valentine, in introducing the series, prophesied:

"I feel that no one can listen to these programs which are made up of real incidents from our records, and splendidly written and produced, without getting more of a thrill than one would expect."

Colonel Brehon Somervell, WPA Administrator for New York City, referred to newspaper treatment of crime stories as indicative of a need for dramatic and realistic debunking of criminals' glorification.

"The humble police officer," Col. Somervell said, "when he does appear is usually there only to show how clever the other characters are. It is all fiction, all bunk, and I think it is doing a great deal of harm. We of WPA, who have been endeavoring for some years to restore wholesome work habits to the distressed and unemployed, are in a position to understand and appreciate the work of Commissioner Valentine in establishing a new relationship between the police and the

young people of our city. We hope these programs will promote a better understanding of police work."

Vernon Radcliffe, who personally directs this series, hopes these productions will endure in the minds of thousands of new listeners in the new chain hookup.

Mr. Radcliffe, who is Radio Production Manager for WPA, in New York City, commented this week:

"Down at Police Headquarters, the names of those policemen who have given their lives in performance of their duty are carved in imperishable bronze. Every year, new names are added . . . stirring reminders of the supreme sacrifice these valiant officers are called on to make.

"We hope, through dramatization of this series, to memorialize these sacrifices even farther by bringing to thousands of listeners' homes the vivid reminder that CRIME DOES NOT PAY! We who are in charge of the broadcasts again urge members of the force to tune in station WHN-WLW each Saturday night at 7:00 P. M. The dramas are packed with excitement and thrills. They're true to the record and true to life, and they will especially appeal to parents and children, as well as you members of the force."

Comment, criticism and suggestions for future programs are cordially invited. Write to the WPA Radio Production Office, 101 West 31st Street, New York City, and your letter will receive prompt attention.

"O. K."

By Patrolman John Heffernan

48th Precinct

PRIZE SHORT STORY



Both began lifting rolls of silk to the others on the sidewalk.

MR. AND MRS. OSSIE KNUDSEN were entertaining a gay party in their pretty little one-family house in the northern confines of Bronx County. The occasion was in celebration of Ossie's fifth year as a member of "New York's Finest". A special guest at the party was Jimmy Carroll, a boyhood pal and brother-officer of Ossie's.

Jim and Ossie were brought up together on the lower East Side, and the one big event in their young lives was a fight over the ownership of a shovel. It was during the peace pact, after this scrap, that they decided to initial their respective playthings and by this means end further disputes.

In showing Jimmy around his new home, Ossie proudly displayed towels and linens, all bearing the initials "O. K.," in keeping with their boyhood pledge.

"Well," said Jimmy, "I'd forgotten all about that

agreement long ago. Since I haven't seen you in seven years, there seemed to be no further need to brand *anything*."

"I have neither stopped nor forgotten," the other replied, "and I don't intend to. That boyhood habit of initialing things today stands as a remembrance—and a lucky omen as well. I even practice the habit on the job. Boy! when I put that brand on a parker they *never* get away!"

Jimmy laughingly said, "I'll park my car on your post, you brand it, and I'll bet you a buck I get away without being caught."

"It's a bet," said Ossie, "and only *over my dead body* will you get away."

A hearty laugh and a handshake to seal the bet, and the boys joined the others downstairs in fun and refreshments.

When the clock struck eleven Jimmy and Ossie bade farewell to the guests and headed for the Third Avenue "L." Both were doing the late tours. At the 138th Street station, Jimmy, with a "good bye and good luck" to Ossie, got off and left to report to his precinct. His pal continued on down to Manhattan.

It was a bitter cold night and the pavements were covered with ice. Ossie was on his second lap down Madison Avenue. As he crossed one of the intervening streets he noticed a two-ton delivery truck parked adjacent to a building housing a silk importing concern.

"Don't know what's to this, but I'll brand him and keep an eye out to see what is what," thought Ossie.

Three quarters of an hour passed, and it was a mighty uncomfortable wait for Knudsen. His toes felt like lumps of ice within his shoes. His suffering was not in vain. A car appeared and drew alongside the truck. One man remained at the wheel while four others stepped out of the car and went over to the truck. After dropping the tailboard and getting the vehicle ready to load, they went over to the entrance of the silk firm. One member of the band lifted an iron cellar door and dropped down into the opening. Another joined him and both began lifting rolls of silk to the others on the sidewalk. In a short while they had the truck well loaded.

During this time, Officer Knudsen stood in the doorway, unmindful now of his discomforts, his brain working overtime trying to figure out how to capture five men and two vehicles single-handed. There was no possible way to signal for assistance, as the door behind him was locked, and any other method would only tend to serve notice on the thieves of his presence.

Three men boarded the front cab of the truck and the other jumped into the passenger car. As the chauffeur of the truck started the motor, Ossie dashed out from his hiding place and ran toward the vehicle. Whipping out his revolver, he fired a warning shot into the air, whereupon the driver put the car in speed and deliberately attempted to run the officer down. Ossie, leaping out of the path of the vehicle, slipped on the ice and fell. To the chauffeur's distorted mind this was a stroke of good fortune which he promptly took advantage of by driving over the fallen man, continuing on to Madison Avenue and then on uptown, leaving in his wake a dying policeman.

A half hour later the truck was crossing the Third Avenue Bridge northbound to the Bronx. At this time, downtown, the crew of a radio car cruising on Madison Avenue discovered the prostrate form of the dying patrolman lying in the gutter. In response to their queries, Ossie muttered:

"A truck, silk . . ."

Those were his last words. The officers took cognizance of the situation, and one immediately called the radio dispatcher, giving the meager information available.

AT AN intersection on Third Avenue at 144th Street, a truck and a sedan stopped for a red light. Alongside of the truck a radio car pulled up. Patrolman Carroll and his partner, Ted French, made up the crew. Jim looked at the truck and spotted an "O. K." printed on the tire with chalk. Laughing, he turned to his partner and said:

"Look, I'm going to find out, just for the fun of it, if this fellow has a summons or whether he escaped over Ossie's dead body."

Just as he finished speaking, a sharp shrill tone broke the silence of the night. Both officers became tense as they listened:

"All cars, Signal 31: Truck, make and license unknown—may have blood stains on front bumpers or fenders—wanted for striking and killing a patrolman in the 29th Precinct following the commission of a burglary."

Jimmy's mind froze. A peculiar feeling seemed to race up and down his spine. Then a distinct thought—"Ossie—and the initials 'O. K.'"—Swiftly Jimmy swung into action.

"Stop that truck! Grab those fellows!" he shouted to his partner.

The driver of the truck grasped the situation and instantly the vehicle shot forward. In a short time the radio car was alongside and an exchange of shots followed as the two machines careened on up the avenue. Cautiously the radio car cut the truck off and shunted it toward the curb. Finally it was forced to mount the sidewalk and a terrific crash against a wall brought the truck to a halt. Ted leveled his rifle at the cab of the truck as the occupants staggered out. He stepped from the radio car and lined the men up against the wall. Having the situation well in hand he turned around and saw his partner stagger from the car and fall to the ground. Alongside the curb a sedan drew up and two men alighted.

"It's all right, officer, we're detectives," assured one.

"Let's see the 'potsy,'" said Ted. In reply one of the men swung a blackjack, striking Ted's elbow. The other grabbed the rifle.

"Now, Copper, reach for the sky!" he sneered as he prodded Ted's ribs with the weapon. "You're going to join one of your pals who, like yourself, found it very unprofitable to interrupt our little party."

"Unfortunately the party's over!" boomed a voice from the rear. "Drop that rifle before you get hurt!"

With a resounding thud the weapon fell to the ground. As he turned around to see his partner standing large as life with his service revolver in hand, Ted added another to the many thrills being experienced by him this early winter morn—that of a man receiving a last minute reprieve from the electric chair.

After booking and safely tucking away their prisoners, Ted caught Jimmy's hand.

"I thought you were a goner. What made you put on the big act?"

"Well," his pal said, "when we stopped, after forcing them against the wall, I observed the sedan approaching and figured they were a well organized gang. I knew you could handle the truck crew, so I waited for the other car. Luckily my hunch was correct."

"Correct!" retorted Ted, "Boy! It was *super-colossal* to say the least. You'd be clasping the hand of a cooked goose right now if it had failed."

Several months later, on their way home from the presentation of medals at City Hall, Detectives Carroll and French with Mrs. Knudsen gave little thought to the high honors the newly-promoted pair had just received. They spoke of Ossie, and of the origin of the "O. K."; of his faithfulness to a boyhood pact, and of how, in reciprocation, the pact proved faithful to him in the end, by providing the means for bringing to justice the men to whom a policeman's life meant so little.

Congratulations, Judge



JUDGE O'DWYER
When he was one of
"The Finest"

FORMER PATROLMAN WILLIAM O'DWYER, who was made a Kings County Judge last month, was inducted to that office in the Brooklyn Central Court Building in the presence of several hundred friends and relatives. He was appointed to a place made vacant through the elevation of Judge Algernon I. Nova to the Supreme Court.

Supreme Court Justice Mitchell May recalled that O'Dwyer, now 47, had come from Ireland in 1910, and had been a day laborer, a patrolman, a lawyer and a magistrate before his appointment to the county court bench. He said the "romance of the life of O'Dwyer" was additional proof that this is the land of opportunity.

O'Dwyer had been a patrolman in the New York City Police Department from 1917 to 1924, studying law at Fordham Law School in the meantime. In 1924 he resigned from the Department to take his bar examination and in the year following was admitted to the bar.

In 1932 former Mayor Joseph V. McKee appointed the erstwhile patrolman to the Magistrate's Court in Brooklyn. He was influenced in his choice, the Mayor said, solely by O'Dwyer's record and his reputation for being humane.

Magistrate O'Dwyer's remarks soon after his appointment would seem to bear out Mayor LaGuardia's theory that a former policeman should make the best magistrate. He said:

"Sitting on the bench does not seem much different from the old days of sitting on a fire hydrant and trying to straighten things out. One listened to the same sort of stories and often settled the thing right there without the expense of taking it into court. There are 19,000 policemen doing that all over New York every day."

SPRING 3100 on behalf of his legion of friends in the Police Department is happy to extend to Judge O'Dwyer who, incidentally, is a former member of the faculty staff of the Police Academy, hearty congratulations.

Police Post 460 Entertainment and Dance



THEY'RE still talking about the grand time everyone had at the Annual Entertainment and Dance given by Police Post 460, American Legion, on the evening of January 14, 1938, at the Pennsylvania Hotel. Leaders prominent in civic, police, and Legion circles were included in the capacity attendance. Commander James J. (*Genial Jim*) Twohie in an address of welcome said:

"It has always been the practice of the American Legion to help those World War Veterans who are disabled, or unable to help themselves, through unforeseen circumstances, as well as helping the widows and children of our departed comrades. To this solemn duty we rededicate ourselves tonight."

Commander Twohie on behalf of the members of the Post presented to Past Commander Benjamin J. King a beautifully engraved watch, in recognition of his untiring efforts in furthering the interests of the Post during his two years' service as commander.

Among the many innovations introduced by the past commander may be mentioned the fully equipped squadron of the Sons of the Legion, and the elaborate three-story clubhouse located at 440 West 33rd Street, Manhattan. Commander Twohie recalled, too, that during his predecessor's régime the Post membership roll was increased from 1,031 to 1,669.

Commander Twohie also called to the rostrum Sergeant John J. Lawlor, as handsome and rotund a Chairman of Entertainment as any we've ever collided with. "Chubby" promptly unloosed himself from a neat little address in which he expressed appreciation on behalf of the Committee to those who helped in making the affair the outstanding success that it was.

New York County Commander Joe Burkard, a past commander of Post 460 and the recently elected president of the P. B. A., also spoke.

A gala program of entertainment featuring stars of the stage, screen and radio preceded the dancing.

5387 EDGEWOOD PLACE
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

January 20, 1938.

Managing Editor,
SPRING 3100.

Please renew my subscription for SPRING 3100. I enjoy reading it immensely. In fact, I look forward toward its delivery.

Yours truly,
NATHAN AKST,
Retired Patrolman.

Sergeants' Annual Luncheon

COMMISSIONER VALENTINE and Council President Newbold Morris were the speakers at the annual luncheon of the Sergeants' Benevolent Association, held at the Park Central Hotel, Manhattan, on January 17. They were introduced to the more than 500 persons attending the luncheon by Sergeant Fred Meyer, president of the association.

President Morris in the course of his remarks told his hearers that he was fully cognizant of the serious shortage of men in the Police Department today and that he would spare no effort to do what he could in his official capacity as head of the City Council to bring to the Department as many additional men as the finances of the city would permit.

Commissioner Valentine in his address also voiced the need for additional man-power so necessary in policing the world's greatest metropolis and thanked President Morris for his proffered aid. Among other things the Commissioner once more called to the attention of the sergeants the fact that they represent "the keystone of our disciplinary arch."

"Your particular duty," he informed them, "is to enforce discipline." He asked them to treat their subordinates as decently as they would like to be treated themselves. He warned them against permitting "potential creators of scandal" to bring discredit on the Department.

"Do not nag or hound your men," the Commissioner said. "We expect you to be gentlemen. We do not measure your efficiency by the number of disciplinary complaints you make but we do measure it by the discipline and efficiency of your subordinates."

The Commissioner did not fail to take advantage of the opportunity to impress upon the assembled gathering the need for courtesy to the citizens of our city, a subject that has been stressed by him in his public and private talks since taking office.

The Commissioner's attitude is that New York is the most generous of all municipalities and that her citizens rightly demand intelligent, efficient, courteous service.

"The people of this city have given us practically everything we ever asked of them," the Commissioner reminded his listeners, "and nothing should be left undone by us to show the appreciation that is ours."

Among those seated on the dais were Deputy Commissioners John J. Seery, Cornelius O'Leary, Martin H. Meaney and John H. Morris; Chief Inspector Alexander C. Anderson, Inspector Patrick J. Daly, president, Captains' Endowment Association; Sergeant Cornelius T. Miller, vice-president of the organization and president of the Honor Legion; Department Chaplains G. Caleb Moor, A. Hamilton Nesbitt and Joseph A. McCaffrey, Chief Clerk Vincent E. Finn, Chief Surgeon Charles J. Dillon, Chief Engineer Thomas W. Rochester and Superintendent of Telegraph Gerald E. Morris.

Sergeant Meyer in his capacity as toastmaster was his usual convivial self. He told the Commissioner that it was the desire of the sergeants to provide the citizenry of New York with a better and more efficient

police service, if possible, by the adequate fulfillment of their duties.

Greetings from Mayor LaGuardia who was unable to attend by reason of his presence in Washington were extended to the assembled sergeants and their friends by Council President Morris.

An entertainment program featuring among other acts the Police Glee Club Octette, with music furnished by the Police Department Orchestra, served to round out the afternoon nicely.



President Joseph J. Burkard

PATROLMAN Joseph J. Burkard of Traffic Precinct F on January 11 was elected to the presidency of the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association, succeeding to that post Patrolman Joseph P. Moran, who retired last month under the mandatory age rule. Patrolman Moran had been president since 1912. He was the first to congratulate his successor.

The new president is prominent in veterans' affairs. He is commander of the New York County Organization of the American Legion, and is a past commander of New York City Police Post 460. In the World War he was a second lieutenant in the 58th Machine-Gun Company.

Burkard has been a member of the Police Department for 20 years. He served as financial secretary of the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association for four years and has been a delegate to meetings since 1922. In addition, he is a former vice president of the Police Glee Club and a former financial secretary of the Traffic Squad Benevolent Association.

SPRING 3100 is happy to extend to President Burkard hearty felicitations and best wishes for a long and successful tenure of office.

Patrolman Anthony V. Tornatore

PATROLMAN ANTHONY V. TORNATORE, 52nd Precinct, shot and mortally wounded on the evening of January 6 by an unknown assailant whom he encountered while on patrol, lost his fight for life in Fordham Hospital three nights later. He had fought gallantly that he might live and even several blood transfusions given him by his brother officers failed to stay the hand of death. His wife, mother and other members of his family were at his bedside when the brave policeman's eyes closed for the last time.

Tornatore, assigned temporarily to duty in the 47th Precinct, is believed to have been shot by the same sinister figure who on the night of December 7 shot and killed Patrolman Thomas P. Lynch, of the 52nd Precinct, when Lynch was leaving his home at 3250 Fenton Avenue, the Bronx, to attend with his wife and several of his children a rehearsal in the parish church nearby. The place where Lynch was killed is about a mile from the spot where Tornatore encountered a mysterious prowler one month later.

Tornatore at about 8:15 P.M. heard a dog barking in the rear of a dwelling house at 2212 Wilson Avenue. The section is one that is sparsely settled and Tornatore feeling that something might be amiss decided to investigate and shortly saw the shadowy figure of a man nearby. As he approached with revolver drawn, a shot split the stillness of the night and Tornatore fell with a bullet in the abdomen. With unconsciousness fast creeping over the stricken patrolman, he managed nevertheless to discharge five shots at his assailant as the latter fled. Two citizens attracted to the scene by the firing lifted the wounded officer into

their car and raced with him to Fordham Hospital. For a time it was hoped the wound might not prove fatal. Fate, however, decreed otherwise.

Tornatore, who was 32, and lived with his wife, Virginia, and a son, Felix, 6, at 3215 Holland Avenue, Bronx, was a policeman less than a year, having been appointed March 1st, 1937.

Mayor LaGuardia, Commissioner Valentine and District Attorney Samuel J. Foley of Bronx County headed a large delegation of police and public officials who came to do honor to the slain patrolman's memory at his funeral on the morning of January 12. Included in the representation were Deputy Commissioners John J. Seery, John A. Lyons, Cornelius O'Leary, Martin H. Meaney and John H. Morris; Chief Inspector Alexander C. Anderson, Assistant Chief Inspector Francis A. Kear, Deputy Chief Inspectors John J. O'Connell and Joseph Reynolds, Inspector Arthur J. Dodd, Deputy Inspector James S. P. Brady, Captains John J. Flynn and Thomas F. Farley, and Department Chaplains Lawrence H.

Bracken, William G. Ivie, Isidore Frank, A. Hamilton Nesbitt and G. Caleb Moor. A solemn mass of requiem was celebrated in the Roman Catholic Church of the Immaculate Conception, at Gunhill Road and Barnes Avenue. Interment followed in St. Raymond's Cemetery.

A most impressive and touching sight was witnessed when the cortege on its way to the church passed the quarters of Engine 62 and Truck 32 on White Plains Avenue, where Battalion Chief George Bauer had the apparatus and personnel of those companies lined up on the sidewalk as muffled bells tolled a parting salute to a comrade in blue.



Those Mysterious Green Lights

THE lights at London police stations are not green but blue. There is no reference to the lights before February, 1861, but there is reason for thinking that a lamp was placed outside police stations earlier than this for prints of the police stations at Bow Street and Scotland Yard show lamps projecting from the walls. Though there is no record about the choice of colour it is probable that the colour *blue* was chosen because it was the colour of the police uniform. For any military post the colour would have been red, i.e., the colour of military uniforms before the great war."

The above excerpt of a letter received from abroad by Mrs. Genevieve W. Mason, of Camden, South Carolina, and forwarded by her to Deputy Commissioner

John J. Seery, is an answer to a question which was put to her by a sergeant of Traffic Precinct C, whose name has escaped her. He had questioned endless people about the origin of our green lights, with no satisfaction, save to unearth a tradition that green was used to please the early members of the Force, who were practically all Irish.

"My own research," Mrs. Mason writes, "done during three years anywhere and everywhere, Public Library included, revealed nothing. I have even written to France, Germany and England.

"From the answer quoted above it would appear that our tradition about the Irish green lights shoots pretty near the mark."

Departmental Orders

General Orders No. 30, 1937.

A new paragraph 40, Sec. 4, Art. 18, Manual of Procedure—directs that applicants for permits to sell, possess and deliver air pistols, air rifles and similar instruments be referred to the Pistol License Bureau.

General Orders No. 31, 1937.

Amends Art. 14, Manual of Procedure, as it relates to the duties of the deputy police commissioners. Many important changes have been made in the assignment of duties of the deputy commissioners.

Circular No. 78, 1937.

Amendment to Sec. 1a, Art. 11, Code of Ordinance.

It is a violation to sell, offer to sell or possess any air pistol or air rifle—except

- a. Sale accompanied by delivery outside the City, and possession for such sale—provided that a license has been procured from the Police Commissioner—and
- b. Sale and delivery from one licensee to another licensee.
- c. Use in connection with licensed amusements.
- d. Use at rifle or pistol ranges duly authorized by law.

Dealers in such instruments shall keep a record showing name and address of purchasers and place of delivery.

Records open for inspection during regular business hours by officers of Police Department.

Circular No. 79, 1937.

Calls attention to rule adopted by Board of City Magistrates changing penalty for parking violations to a \$2.00 fine. Directs that on and after January 1, 1938, where tag summonses are served for such violation the prescribed \$1.00 fine printed on the reverse side be changed to \$2.00.

T. T. Message, December 31, 1937.

Calls attention in connection with publication of Traffic Regulations in City Record of December 31, 1937, to the fact that most sections have been renumbered and the necessity of entering new section number on complaint form.

Note: See T. T. Message of January 15, 1938.

T. T. Order No. 42, December 31, 1937.

Amends Art. 13, Manual of Procedure, as regards detention of prisoners in Bellevue, Fordham and Kings County Hospitals under jurisdiction of Department of Correction. Directs desk officer of precinct in which a person is arrested for felony or any of the misdemeanors or offenses specified in Sec. 522, C.C.P., to send transcript of the arrest together with copy of prisoner's criminal record to Department of Correction's employee in charge of prison ward where such prisoner is confined, or if confined in a hospital other than mentioned above—to the member of the Force guarding such prisoner.

T. T. Order No. 43, December 31, 1937.

Amends Art. 9, Manual of Procedure, as regards kind of cases to be arraigned in Traffic Court, Brooklyn, and Felony Court, Brooklyn.

Circular No. 1, 1938.

Amends Sec. 159b, Sanitary Code.

1. Prohibits the sale or dispensing of milk to consumers except in bottles or individual containers—filled and

capped at plant where pasteurized. May be dispensed direct to consumer for consumption on premises—from a mechanical device which must be washed, filled and sealed at pasteurizing plant.

2. Prohibits sale or supplying of milk in can—except to restaurants, bakeries, manufacturers, wholesalers—institutions with certificate from Health Department.
3. Requires dispensing device to be simple in construction—so that it can be easily cleaned—that it can be sealed to prevent tampering with contents—and that milk dispensed is properly mixed.
4. Requires milk delivered in cans to institutions and in mechanical devices for consumption to be homogenized.

Circular No. 4, 1938.

An ordinance prohibiting the peddling and offering for sale of bakers' products within 1,000 feet—in any direction—of any bakery—existing now or when established.

The terms "baking" and "bakery products" are as defined in Sec. 1, Chap. 20 of the Ordinance (Sanitary Code).

T. T. Order No. 1, January 3, 1938.

Directs precinct commanders to cause survey to be made to ascertain all places where small arms may be discharged by virtue of Resolutions of the Board of Aldermen, so that the Police Commissioner may file a list of such places with the City Clerk, as provided in Sec. 436-5.0, Sub. C, Administrative Code.

Teletype Message of January 22, 1938, permits all such places designated by Board of Aldermen to continue until permission has been rescinded by Police Commissioner.

T. T. Message, January 4, 1938.

Calls attention to provisions of Sec. 67, Art. 5, Traffic Regulations, permitting parking of motor vehicles—without lights at night—provided they are properly equipped with reflectors.

T. T. Message, January 8, 1938.

Revokes the following "Learners' Zone":

Cross Island Boulevard—from Hollis Ave. to Foch Blvd.

T. T. Order No. 2, January 11, 1938.

Adopts the following abbreviations for making entries in Blotter, Arrest Record, etc.

P. C.—Police Commissioner.

D. P. C.—Deputy Police Commissioner.

T. T. Message, January 15, 1938.

Police Commissioner's approval of recommendation that Bureau of Equipment sell articles of regulation equipment under terms of the Uniform Loan Account (ten months to pay—no interest charged).

T. T. Order No. 3, January 17, 1938.

Amends Par. 104, Art. 2, Manual of Procedure. Requires summons served in Borough of Brooklyn for "Passing a Red Light" shall be made returnable at 9:00 A. M.—instead of at 10:00 A. M. as required for other violations.



The Technical Research Laboratory

A Further Résumé of Interesting Cases Recently Handled

By Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell

COMMANDING officers of the borough divisions, districts, precincts, squads and bureaus engaged in various phases of police work in the uniform and detective branches of police service visited the Technical Research Laboratory located at old police headquarters, 72 Poplar Street, Brooklyn. Sergeants of all of the Emergency Service Units also visited the Technical Research Laboratory. Starting January 3, 1938, all lieutenants and sergeants of the New York City police force will visit the Laboratory in groups of 10 sergeants and 10 lieutenants, daily, Mondays through Saturdays, holidays excepted.

In order that all patrolmen of the force and members of the Department may have a knowledge of the set-up of the Laboratory, the current issue of SPRING 3100 publishes a schematic outline of the workrooms of the Laboratory showing the equipment used in scientific and technical police work.

The attention of all members of the force of the Department is called to the résumé of the following cases handled by the chemist and technicians of the Laboratory. Previous issues of SPRING 3100 published other cases. In subsequent issues of SPRING 3100 will come more cases and information on the activities of the Laboratory.

Identification of Murderer Despite False Clues

At about 7:25 A.M., July 2, 1937, the dead body of one Phanie Perry, 20 years, colored, was found lying in a vacant lot at 157th and Tuckerton Streets, Jamaica, L. I. The skull had been crushed by several blows from some heavy instrument. Her daughter, Shirley, 2 years, was found sitting on the mother's body. The Medical Examiner placed the time of death at about 10 P.M. the previous night.

The deceased was lying on her back. Earth that adhered to blood on her chest indicated that the body had been turned over after the false assault. The deceased had resided with her husband, Arthur Perry, and her daughter, Shirley, in the apartment of Ulysses Palm at 110-08—153rd Street, Jamaica, L. I. Found on the ground beside the body of the deceased were a piece of concrete and an electric iron. Both upon examination revealed bloodstains with strands of black kinky hair. The electric iron was proven to be

the property of Ulysses Palm. A man's low black left shoe was also found beside the body and identified as the property of Palm. Underneath the body were found several gas and electric receipts bearing the name of Palm, a photograph of Palm and a small piece of blue cloth.

Upon investigation at the apartment jointly occupied by the Palms and Perrys the right shoe, mate of the left shoe found at the scene was found in a corridor outside the door to Palm's bedroom. A blue shirt similar in color to the piece of cloth found at the scene and having a small piece torn therefrom on the left breast was found in Palm's closet. Arthur Perry produced a letter dated June 20, 1937, addressed to his wife, the deceased, and signed Ulysses Palm, in which the writer urged her to have an affair with him on the threat of death.

Interrogation disclosed that Arthur Perry had opportunity for access to the Palms' electric iron, gas and electric receipts and photographs. Palm stated that he had given the shoes to Perry months before the crime. Perry denied they were his shoes. Detective Technician John A. Stevenson and Patrolman Edward F. Fagan, were assigned to assist in the investigation. They made a comparison of the piece of cloth found at the scene of the crime with the shirt found in Palm's room, and found that they were identical in color, weave, and count of warp and filling. A flaw caused by a pulled thread was found to be present in both shirt and piece of cloth. Microscopic examination revealed that the piece of cloth found at the scene had been removed from the shirt by cutting with a sharp instrument and then tearing it therefrom. Palm stated that the shirt was in perfect condition when he had last seen it. Blank sheets of writing paper were obtained from Palm's and Perry's rooms and compared with the stationery used in the threatening letter produced by Perry. It was found that the stationery from Perry's room was identical with that used in the threatening letter in dimensions, thickness, texture, quality and construction. Specimens of handwriting were obtained from Palm and Perry. Comparison of the specimen writing with that in the threatening letter addressed to the deceased caused the opinion to be formed that Perry wrote the letter. The writing was found to be dissimilar from

the writing of Palm. Chemical analysis revealed blood present in several places on the shoe found at the scene and on the right shoe found outside Palm's bedroom door.

Concluding that the perpetrator of the crime had changed his shoes at the scene the technicians removed Perry's shoes. Blood was found on the soles of both socks, also a hard foreign substance which was found to be earth of the same composition as the earth in the lot where the crime occurred. No wounds, cuts or scratches could be found on Perry's feet. He could not account for the presence of blood on the soles of his socks. Blood was also found to be present in two places on the left sleeve of the shirt Perry was wearing.

Despite the seeming abundance of clues pointing to Palm as the perpetrator of this crime, scientific methods employed by the technicians absolved him and placed the responsibility on the husband of the deceased, Arthur Perry. Perry was arrested and charged with the murder. On November 13, 1937, after trial a jury in Queens County Court before Judge Charles S. Colden, found him guilty of murder, 1st degree. On November 19, 1937, he was sentenced to die in the electric chair during the week of December 26, 1937.

A Judgment for New York City

In May, 1935, one Thomas Flaherty died in New York City, leaving a will which was witnessed, subscribed by name, and affixed by seal the 12th day of July, 1934.

After the testator's death the will was duly recorded in the Surrogate's office in New York County.

On April 19, 1937, A. L. Delmonico, an examiner of the Department of Public Welfare, delivered at the Laboratory several records of the Department of Hospitals having thereon the signatures "T. Flaherty", and "Tom Flaherty" which were written in the handwriting of a person who gave that name at the time he received hospitalization from the City for the amount of about \$3,000.

In addition to the above records, a copy of the will signed "Thomas Flaherty" was also delivered to the Laboratory.

It was claimed by the administrator of the decedent's estate that he was not the Thomas Flaherty who received the hospitalization.

It was requested that an examination and comparison be made of the signatures on the hospital records and the signature on the will.

Detective Francis D. Murphy, and Patrolman Edward Palmer, Technical Research Laboratory, were assigned to the case.

Examination and comparison resulted in the opinion that the signature, "Thomas Flaherty" on the will and the signatures on the hospital records were written by the same person, showing that the decedent was the person who received the hospitalization, although he had sufficient funds to pay for medical treatment.

The City of New York, through the Corporation Counsel's office, sued the estate for the amount due the City for the medical attention Thomas Flaherty received. Detective Murphy testified at the trial in the Surrogate's Court. His testimony aided the City of New York in obtaining a judgment against the estate of the deceased. Surrogate Foley, New York County, April 23, 1937.

Theft of Bicycle

In March of 1937 a messenger boy in the employ of the Western Union Telegraph Company reported the theft of his bicycle from the sidewalk in front of an office of that company at 311 Washington Street, Brooklyn.

Three months later a detective arrested three boys on a charge of juvenile delinquency for complicity in the theft of the bicycle. Manufacturer's number 1 221096 had been filed from the frame of the bicycle. The juvenile delinquents contended that the bicycle was not stolen.

In the Police Laboratory the original number of the manufacturer was made discernible by an etching process. The youths were found guilty.

Thefts of bicycles abated.

Scientific Technique Establishes Place of Homicide

On March 28, 1937, the partially burned and dismembered body of a man was discovered in a vacant lot adjoining No. 240 West 61st St., Manhattan. Later the body was identified as John Wilson, colored.

Albert Harman, colored, a deacon, residing at 242 West 61st St., Manhattan, was suspected of having knowledge relative to the burning of this body.

The services of Laboratory technicians were requested for the purpose of examining Harman's apartment, with a view of establishing whether or not the homicide had been committed in his apartment.

Detective Francis Murphy and Patrolman Edward Palmer of the Laboratory proceeded to Harman's apartment. Although the apartment had been cleaned and the floors washed, examination by the technicians disclosed the presence of a large quantity of blood in the crevices and pores in the wood of the floors. Blood was also found on the window sill of the apartment. A mop hanging on the wall outside this window was examined and revealed a large quantity of blood, disclosing that it had been used in mopping up blood from the floor.

The technicians also found blood on a pair of Harman's shoes in the apartment.

It was further learned that Harman killed Wilson during an altercation, cut up the body, wrapping parts in burlap bags, and removed same to the vacant lot, where he attempted to burn same.

Harman was convicted of murder in the second degree in the Court of General Sessions and sentenced to serve a term of twenty years to life in State Prison.

Writer of Threatening Letter Identified Through Handwriting

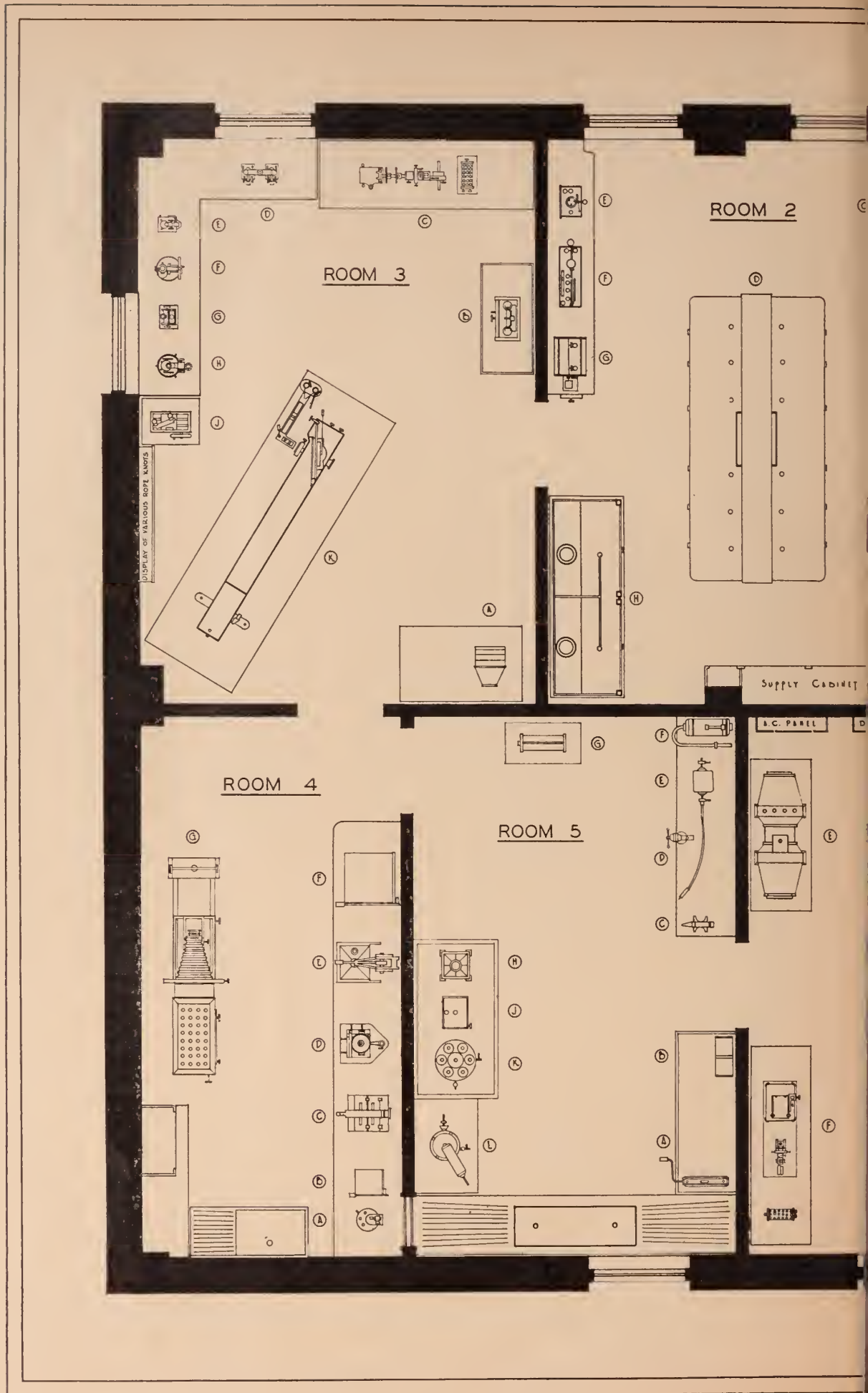
During June and July, 1937, Frank Canrou, employed as a foreman in the Washington Square Laundry, 429 East 23rd St., Manhattan, received three threatening letters.

Precinct detectives requested the services of Laboratory technicians to aid in the investigation.

Specimen handwriting of 300 employees was obtained and compared with the handwriting in the threatening letters.

After completing the examination of the handwriting in the threatening letters with the specimen handwriting, Detective Francis Murphy and Patrolman Edward Palmer were able to conclude that one David

(Continued on Page 20)



TECHNICAL RESEARCH LABORATORY
POLICE DEPARTMENT
CITY OF NEW YORK



ROOM 1

A HANOVIA ULTRA-VIOLET LAMP
B PARALLEL LIGHT BEAM
C COOPER-HEWITT NICO LAMP
D CARBON ARC LAMP
E SYNCHROSCOPE
F BINOCULAR MICROSCOPE
G EPICSCOPE
H COMPARISON MICROSCOPE
J PORTABLE X-RAY UNIT

ROOM 2

A REFRIGERATOR
B CENTRIFUGE
C ELECTRIC OVEN
D LABORATORY TABLE
E HORTVET CRYOSCOPE
F GAS ANALYZER
G ELECTROLYTIC APPARATUS
H FUME HOOD

ROOM 3

A SPECTRUM VIEWING BOX
B ANALYTICAL BALANCE
C MICROPROJECTOR
D COMPARISON MICROSCOPES
E MONOCULAR MICROSCOPE
F ABBE REFRACTOMETER
G DUBOSCQ COLORIMETER
H POLARIZING MICROSCOPE
J MICROTOME
K SPECTROGRAPH

ROOM 4

A 35 MM. DEVELOPER
B SMALL TRIMMER
C CONTACT PRINTER
D 35 MM. ENLARGER
E MOUNTING PRESS
F LARGE TRIMMER
G ENLARGING CAMERA

ROOM 5

A SILVER NITRATE WRINGER
B STOCKS DEVICE
C ANVIL
D VISE
E LABORATORY LATHE
F VACUUM CLEANER
G FERROTYPE APPARATUS
H HOT PLATE
J HOT AIR OVEN
K STEAM BATH
L WATER STILL

ROOM 6

A DRAUGHTING TABLE
B 35 MM. COPYING APPARATUS
C CAMERA ACCESSORIES
D POLAROID SCREENS
E IDENTISCOPE
F PHOTOMICROGRAPHIC CAMERA
G ORTHO-STEREO VIEWER
H ORTHO-STEREO CAMERA
J PERKINS FLOOD LAMPS
K STUDIO CAMERA & TABLE



(Continued from Page 17)

Clary, colored, employed as a porter in the laundry, was the man who wrote the threatening letters. Clary was arrested and charged with sending of threatening letters. On August 27, 1937, Special Sessions Court, Manhattan, he was found guilty and sentenced to the Workhouse.

Handwriting Clue

In February of 1937, Ira Leforey borrowed a radio from Jacob Schwartz. When Schwartz endeavored to have Leforey return the radio he was informed by the latter that it had been stolen.

The radio was located in a pawn shop by a detective. The pledgor had written on the pawn ticket the name, "Bennie Beaver," and gave the address of "829 Jackson Ave., Bronx, N. Y."

Specimen writings were obtained from Leforey and Beaver and compared with the writing on the pawn ticket. The Beaver specimen of writing was not similar. The Leforey was.

Leforey was arrested. Detective Murphy, handwriting expert of the Laboratory, testified in the Court of Special Sessions, Bronx County. Leforey was convicted of larceny and sentenced to the workhouse on Welfare Island.

Etching Process Leads to Typewriter Identification as Stolen Property

On March 18, 1937, Special Agent Joseph Brandt, U. S. Federal Government, delivered at the Laboratory one L. C. Smith typewriter, and requested that an effort be made to restore the original numbers which had been deleted.

Technician Dominic Paolo, after applying various etching solutions, made the obliterated numerals visible.

The typewriter was identified as one stolen from

the Barge Canal located at Columbia and Hallock Streets, Brooklyn, on or about August 9, 1936.

On March 31, 1937, Technician Paolo testified before Judge Moscovitz in the U. S. Federal Court in the trial of two defendants for conspiracy. They were convicted. Another defendant pleaded guilty. The three were sentenced to the Federal Penitentiary for one year and one day by Judge Moscovitz.

Homicide—Powder Residue

On December 13, 1936, Mollie Starose, residing at 20 Bay 34th St., Brooklyn, was shot and killed in her home by one John Cacopardo, who fled the city.

On March 31, 1937, Cacopardo was apprehended at Marlboro, New York, and returned to this city by Detective Charles Boyle, 67th Squad.

The defendant Cacopardo stated that the revolver was accidentally discharged about 2 or 3 inches away from Mollie Starose, while she attempted to wrest the weapon from him.

On April 8, 1937, Detective Boyle delivered at the Laboratory the dress and an undergarment of the deceased, and requested that an effort be made to ascertain whether or not it was possible to show the distance between the defendant and the victim at the time the revolver was discharged.

After examination of the powder residue and the two bullet holes in the dress, it was determined by Laboratory Technician Patrolman Dominic Paolo, that the muzzle of the revolver was held at a distance somewhere between 2 feet and 4 feet from the victim at the time of its discharge.

At the trial in Kings County Court on June 22, 1937, before Judge Fitzgerald, Technician Paolo testified as to his examination and findings.

The defendant was convicted of murder in the second degree and sentenced to 30 years to life in prison.

QUEENS POLICE POST ENTERTAINMENT AND BALL

EVERYTHING IS IN READINESS for the Fifth Annual Entertainment and Reception of Queens Police Post, American Legion, to be held on Washington's Birthday Eve, Monday, February 21, 1938, at the State Armory, 137-58 Northern Boulevard, Flushing, Long Island.

Comrade Max Sprauer is chairman of the Entertainment Committee. He reports that his Department is going to put on a show that should make all previous entertainments offered by the Queens Legionnaires pale into insignificance. Max states the show will start at 9 P.M. prompt. Commander Joe Mulvey and Past Commanders Jim Fallon and Bill Newburg, too, are going around telling everyone that this year's affair will be one that will be remembered for many moons to come.

And if that is not sufficient guarantee, we suggest you look up our old friend, Bill Langdon, now retired, and who formerly served in the capacity of Circulation Manager in the office of SPRING 3100. Bill is on

the Reception Committee, which means he'll be right there to greet you at the door when you come in.

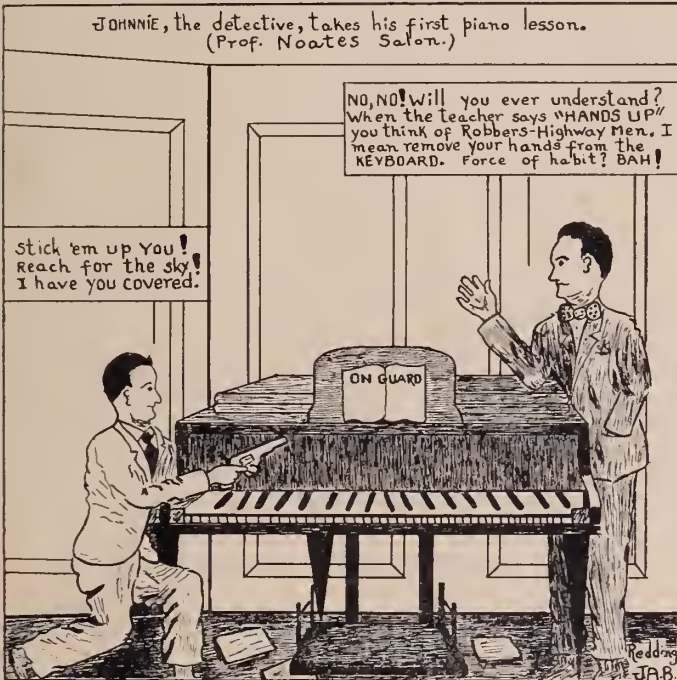
We'll be seein' you there.

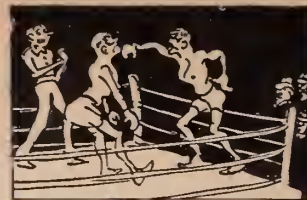
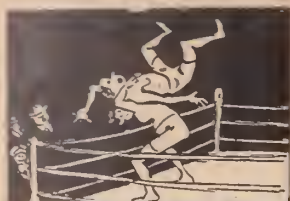


It's all in the viewpoint, as the Scotchman remarked as he kept putting away the liquor. In fact, every time someone came to his house he put it away.

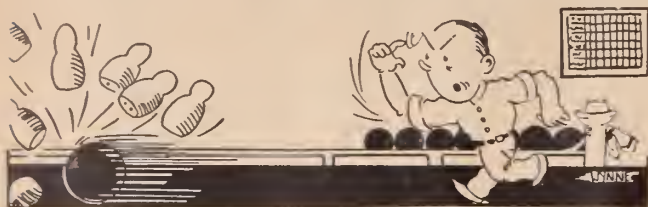


PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT





TO TEAM MANAGERS, ALL COMMANDS: Send in your sports news each month (scores, challenges, etc.). Items should be received not later than the 20th in order to appear in our succeeding issue.



BOWLING

PROMPTLY at 2 o'clock on the afternoon of January 11 the sound of wood crashing against wood indicated the opening volleys in the spectacular Police Department Inter-Borough Championship Bowling Tourney had been fired. From four widely separated alleys—one each in the boroughs of Manhattan, Bronx, Brooklyn and Queens, the reverberations echoed as eight teams, four representing the Detective Division and four the Uniformed Force, began firing. It was a most auspicious beginning—with a touch of the dramatic generously supplied in the tense expressions worn by the contestants as the campaign for bowling supremacy got under way. A capacity gallery at each of the four alleys gave evidence of the interest that has been aroused among bowling fans by the introduction of inter-division bowling as a sport deserving of departmental support.

A smart and business-like appearance is given the matches by the fact all of the team members appear in uniform, the same consisting of dark sneakers and trousers and white shirts with the team name in blue lettering on the back (as for example, "MANHATTAN D. D." "BROOKLYN U. F.") and with the given name of the wearer (Bill, Joe, Tom, and so on) in smaller letters over the breast pocket in front.

As this is written we find the schedule already past the half-way mark with Inspector Michael F. McDermott's Brooklyn sleuths leading by a comfortable margin in the detective section, whilst in the uniformed division Manhattan is out in front with a two-game lead over Queens.

Evidence of the manner in which these matches are being received is best had by turning the spotlight for the moment on the three-game series bowled January 25 on the Triangle Alleys in Jamaica, with the Manhattan and Queens teams of the uniformed division supplying the action. The Queens rooting section (and how they can root!) was headed by Inspector George W. Heitzmann of the 15th Division, himself an ardent disciple of the sport and as loyal a home team supporter as any you may encounter. It was nip and tuck from the start—each of the three games resulting in a neck and neck struggle that wasn't decided until the last frame had been bowled. A glance at the scores will tell you that the visiting Manhattanites took the series two games to one, and despite the fact the results all but broke his heart, it was Inspector Heitzmann who first leaped to his feet when the last

ball had been thrown and rushed to shake the hand of each member of the victorious team.

As you will notice in the team listings, the race for Highest Individual Average to date shows Patrolman John Werderman of the Queens uniformed division leading by a single point Patrolman Harry Bjorn, a team mate, with Detective Ernie Dardis of the Brooklyn D. D. in third position. In the scramble for High Game Honors Patrolman Frank Wright of the Brooklyn U. F. leads the procession with a neat 253 score chalked up January 25 in the second game of the match with the Bronx U. F., with Detective Dardis in second position with 247 and Patrolman Don Morogiello of the Brooklyn U. F. holding down third place with 243. A magnificent trophy goes to the winner of each of these events in addition to the trophies to be awarded members of the winning team in the finals.

And for the benefit of those who may not have tuned in to this column last month, may we repeat that the winning team in each of the two divisions engaged, that is to say, the team emerging on top among the detective entries and the winning team among the uniformed divisions, will on the afternoons of February 22 and March 1 come together in two final three-game matches, total pins to count, to be rolled on alternate home alleys for the Police Department championship.

TEAM STANDINGS END OF 4TH SERIES

DETECTIVE DIVISION			UNIFORMED FORCE		
	W.	L.		W.	L.
Brooklyn	10	2	Manhattan	8	4
Bronx	6	6	Queens	7	5
Queens	4	8	Brooklyn	6	6
Manhattan	4	8	Bronx	3	9

TUESDAY, JANUARY 11

QUEENS U. F.				BROOKLYN U. F.			
O'Leary	167	178	176	Drozyner	142	132	..
Costello	215	157	...	Morogiello	180	222	152
Vogel	189	180	141	Wright	157	183	179
Bjorn	155	200	184	O'Connor	187	158	139
Werderman	149	178	226	Johnson	147	162	201
Hartman	158	Froelich	187
<hr/>				<hr/>			
Totals	875	893	885	Totals	813	857	858

MANHATTAN U. F.				BRONX U. F.			
Bourdon	157	168	164	Poynton	169	160	164
Razska	199	204	190	Aldridge	144	...	146
Skrivanek	202	192	192	Fuhse	179	141	184
Kowalinski	187	184	173	Reid	178	146	...
Kavanagh	170	178	225	Cuff	213	190	186
				McMahon	...	150	176
<hr/>				<hr/>			
Totals	915	926	944	Totals	883	787	856

MANHATTAN DETECTIVES				BROOKLYN DETECTIVES			
Clark	180	158	203	Dardis	165	197	226
Galante	145	124	...	Mullady	145	157	...
Tschbrun	158	159	173	Celano	175	201	180
Schnaible	162	170	180	Meehan	220	172	180
Haggerty	182	166	143	Giordano	162	180	208
Prenderville	166	Boyle	197
<hr/>				<hr/>			
Totals	827	777	865	Totals	867	907	991

QUEENS DETECTIVES			BRONX DETECTIVES		
McCoy	186	179	162	Seyffert	183 156 165
Boller	120	144	150	Vaughan	181 201 199
McGovern	194	141	125	Plate	180 166 151
Willenbacher ..	175	164	142	Schaedel	126 148 124
Lamouree	170	153	155	Buddemeyer ..	153 193 169
Totals	845	781	734	Totals	823 864 808

TUESDAY, JANUARY 18

QUEENS U. F.			BROOKLYN U. F.		
O'Leary	182	169	147	Froehlich	175 144 ...
Costello	151	137	...	Morogiello	183 153 215
Hartman	148	173	160	Drozynier	168 ... 172
Bjorn	216	212	190	O'Connor	182 182 169
Werderman	205	217	191	Johnson	180 211 193
Vogel	167	Wright 169 167
Totals	902	908	855	Totals	888 859 916

MANHATTAN U. F.			BRONX U. F.		
Link	184	139	203	Poynton	186 182 167
Raszka	155	131	150	Aldridge	162 189 187
Skrivanek	190	188	181	Fuhse	180 159 181
Kowalinski	171	184	173	McMahon	170 148 199
Kavanagh	192	171	169	Cuff	152 180 175
Totals	892	813	876	Totals	850 858 909

MANHATTAN DETECTIVES			BROOKLYN DETECTIVES		
Clark	159	173	180	Dardis	180 181 190
Galante	174	180	145	Boyle	179 145 163
Tschbrun	160	199	206	Celano	157 168 189
Schnaible	182	178	145	Meehan	200 168 170
Haggerty	203	132	170	Giordano	188 149 215
Totals	878	862	846	Totals	904 811 927

QUEENS DETECTIVES			BRONX DETECTIVES		
McGovern	119	158	225	Seyffert	189 145 152
Boller	165	162	141	Schaedel	166 146 171
Willenbacher ..	147	180	157	Plate	150 145 101
McCoy	192	134	168	Vaughan	193 172 144
Lamouree	170	181	184	Buddemeyer ..	161 150 197
Totals	793	815	875	Totals	859 758 765

TUESDAY, JANUARY 25

MANHATTAN U. F.			QUEENS U. F.		
Bourdou	170	179	170	O'Leary	120 151 ...
Raszka	181	208	225	Vogel	182 200 203
Skrivanek	175	197	182	Hartman	176 197 186
Kowalinski	165	141	180	Bjorn	215 190 204
Kavanagh	192	168	188	Werderman ..	170 215 204
Totals	883	893	945	Costello 137

BROOKLYN U. F.			BRONX U. F.		
Froehlich	177	120	...	Poynton	195 181 177
Morogiello	193	218	161	Aldridge	120 136 ...
Wright	180	253	137	Fuhse	187 182 198
O'Connor	148	168	214	McMahon	176 155 193
Johnson	176	223	172	Cuff	155 169 186
Drozynier	180	Reid 201
Totals	874	982	864	Totals	833 823 955

BRONX DETECTIVES			MANHATTAN DETECTIVES		
Vaughan	111	171	182	Clark	189 176 151
Seyffert	182	159	159	Prenderville ..	158 113 172
Plate	169	163	151	Tschbrun	163 189 147
Schaedel	166	191	172	Schnaible	188 178 192
Buddemeyer ..	208	193	156	Haggerty	151 141 170
Totals	836	877	820	Totals	849 797 832

BROOKLYN DETECTIVES			QUEENS DETECTIVES		
Dardis	210	173	166	McGovern	163 128 167
Boyle	136	149	...	Willenbacher ..	201 147 201
Celano	163	200	205	Boller	164 152 160
Meehan	191	183	160	McCoy	182 191 161
Giordano	193	209	154	Lamouree	156 142 154
Mullady	135	Totals	866 760 843
Totals	893	914	820	Totals	866 760 843

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 1

QUEENS U. F.			MANHATTAN U. F.		
Hartman	182	156	206	Link	186 200 157
O'Leary	177	201	126	Raszka	174 209 213
Vogel	176	169	153	Skrivanek	178 176 237
Bjorn	168	199	180	Kowalinski ..	154 169 173
Werderman	201	166	231	Kavanagh	140 208 162
Totals	904	891	896	Totals	832 962 942

BRONX U. F.			BROOKLYN U. F.		
Poynton	177	214	181	Froehlich	162
Aldridge	157	134	...	Morogiello	172 213 182
Fuhse	144	231	182	Wright	185 177 170
Reid	188	149	232	O'Connor	194 167 179
Cuff	155	184	123	Johnson	170 147 169
McMahon	147	Drozynier 212 188
Totals	821	912	865	Totals	883 946 888

BROOKLYN DETECTIVES			QUEENS DETECTIVES		
Dardis	212	162	247	McGovern	169 169 191
Boyle	155	169	199	Willenbacher ..	173 136 169
Celano	181	171	192	Layden	138 135 142
Meehan	159	147	150	McCoy	184 201 202
Giordano	173	128	188	Lamouree	166 127 166
Totals	880	777	976	Totals	830 768 870

BRONX DETECTIVES			MANHATTAN DETECTIVES		
Seyffert	158	200	171	Clark	145 193 176
Vaughan	210	174	185	Galante	176 152 ...
Plate	171	168	213	Tschbrun	215 191 191
Schaedel	134	146	183	Schnaible	173 158 190
Buddemeyer ..	201	204	162	Haggerty	183 181 159
Totals	874	892	914	Prenderville 136
Totals	874	892	914	Totals	892 875 852

INDIVIDUAL AVERAGE		HIGH SCORE	
Werderman	196	Wright	253
Bjorn	193	Dardis	247
Dardis	192	Morogiello	243
Skrivanek	191	Skrivanek	237
Morogiello	190	Reid	232



BASKETBALL

Jan. 24—Police 36, Education 23
 Jan. 26—Police 41, Health 14
 Jan. 31—Police 33, Corp. Counsel 14
 Feb. 2—Police 21, Welfare 19

TEAM STANDINGS

(As of February 2, 1938)

	Won	Lost
Sanitation	5	0
Police	4	0
Corp. Counsel	3	1
Correction	4	2
Welfare	3	2
Education	3	2
Mannhattan	3	3
Water-Gas	2	2
Purchase	2	4
Law	1	4
Health	1	5
Accounts	0	6

THOUGH the Municipal Basketball season got under way officially on January 10, it was not until two weeks later that the Police Department Five had an opportunity to display its wares. The big moment for our side came on the evening of January 24, when Law and Order engaged the crack Department of Education Quintet on the court of the Municipal Gymnasium at 54 Carmine Street, Manhattan.

The educators were in superb form. And a bit cocky, too, we'd say. And why not? As a result of three previous starts, they had already taken into camp the teams representing Health, Correction, and Borough President Manhattan. A most auspicious beginning, you'll admit. In contrast, our men had nothing under their collective belt except a half dozen practice sessions—plus unlimited confidence in their ability to pick up where they left off last winter—when they abandoned temporarily an unbroken string of victories that first began to take shape back in 1935, the year inter-department basketball competition was initiated.

In any event, when the referee's whistle ended the first half, the score stood 12-11 in favor of Constituted Authority. That margin of one lonely point, however, suited Manager Dan Tierney not at all. So what? So in the second half we find veterans Jimmy Lancaster, Mike Arrasate, Al Eldridge, Bill Casey and one or two others sailing into those unsuspecting educators in the most unpolicemanlike manner imaginable. Final score—Police 36, Education 23. Lancaster as a result of some exceptionally clever passing was able in the second half to find the basket for exactly 14 points.

Two new members of the team, Tommy Hutchinson and Dick Wheeler, were given an opportunity in the first half to exhibit their stuff, and on their showing both merit their selection by Manager Tierney as members of the team, the personnel of which follows:

Patrolmen James Lancaster, 5th Pct.; Thomas J. Hutchinson, 13th Pct.; Herman Hoffman, 14th Pct.; Richard Wheeler, 19th Pct.; John T. Tauber, 25th Pct.; William Manning, 43rd Pct.; William M. Rose, 48th Pct.; James A. McDonnell, 70th Pct.; Henry VonBargen, 74th Pct.; Michael J. Arrasate, 79th Pct.; Sam Herschkowitz, 81st Pct.; John T. Callahan, Traffic H; Alfred W. Eldridge, Juvenile Aid Bureau; William A. Casey, License Division.

In their second League contest the Police team by a score of 32 to 17 took over the hurdles the Department of Health Five. Despite the ease with which victory was achieved in these first two encounters, the going later on in the campaign is bound to be rough—or at least that's what Manager Tierney seems to think. Dan spent an evening last month watching the teams representing Water Supply and the Comptroller's Office in action and he tells us that the latter outfit is going to make plenty of trouble for somebody before the season ends. Sanitation, too, has a greatly improved team, Dan advises, and the clash between Commissioner Carey's cagers and our men, scheduled for February 28, should prove one of the stellar highlights of the season.

The teams which this year make up the Municipal Basketball League are as follows:

Accounts, Comptroller, Corporation Counsel, Correction, Education, Health, Borough President Manhattan, Welfare, Purchase, Sanitation, Water Supply, Police.

Each team plays the other entrants once, making a total of eleven games per each individual schedule. A. A. U. basketball rules will govern all contests. There will be 15 minute halves and 10 minute intermissions.

All of the League games are being played on the courts of the city gymnasiums located at 83 Carmine Street, 409 West 28th Street and 342 East 54th Street, all in Manhattan.

Dates and time of play for balance of scheduled games follow:

CONTESTANTS	DATE	Carmine	W. 28th	E. 54th
		Street	Street	Street
		P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Police—Purchase	Feb. 7	7:30		
Police—Correction	Feb. 9			7:30
Police—Water	Feb. 15		7:30	
Police—Accounts	Feb. 17		7:30	
Police—Comptroller	Feb. 25			7:30
Police—Sanitation	Feb. 28	8:30		
Police—Boro. Pres.	Mar. 2			7:30

No admission fee is charged to witness these contests. So get on the job, you basketball fans, and show our lads you're behind them 100 per cent in the 1938 tussle for city supremacy.



CHALLENGES

THE 25th PRECINCT BASKETBALL TEAM, managed by Patrolman Johnny Lena, is open for inter-precinct games. The names of several former Police Team players, namely "Hoops" Moroney, "Flatfoot" Tauber and "Hole-in-the-head" Talbot grace the roster. New members include Patrolmen Spengler, Middlestorb and Handsome Johnny himself. For dates, contact Patrolman Lena at the 25th Precinct station-house.

THE 112th PRECINCT BOWLING TEAM is open for matches during the months of February, March and April. For games communicate with Sergeant Abrahams at the 112th Precinct station-house.

THE 70th PRECINCT BOWLING TEAM is also in the market for dates. Call Sergeant James A. Dooley at the 70th Precinct station-house for further information.

PATROLMEN GEORGE ARMEIT AND LEIGH WILSON of the 87th Precinct are open for handball matches with other department teams. If interested, get in touch with either of the above men at the 87th Precinct station-house.



MUNICIPAL ATHLETIC MEET

SCORING a total of 32 points, a hurriedly organized Police team finished second in competition with nine other city departments in the Municipal Athletic Meet held under the auspices of the Mayor's Committee on Municipal Athletics, at the 102nd Engineers' Armory, Manhattan, on Saturday, January 22. The Parks Department won top honors with a total of 85 points. However, four events for girls, in which members of the Parks Department dominated and in which the Police and most of the other departments were not represented, accounted for 43 of the 85 points, boosting materially the total of Commissioner Moses' men.

Just why these lovely lassies of the Parks Department are invited to compete in competition with departments from which no feminine entries may be available is a little bit over our head. Might it not be a good idea to permit the beauteous ones to compete in a separate division by themselves, thus offsetting the handicap under which city departments in no position to enter feminine members are placed?

The Police Team won first place in two of the events, finished second in four, third in three, and took fourth money in four more.

Among the other point winners: Fire Department

31, Water Supply 17, Correction 7, Hospitals 6, Civil Service Commission 3, Municipal Court 2, Public Works 1, Purchase 1.

THE SUMMARIES

(Events in which Police participated)

100-YARD DASH (Novice)—Won by Arthur Lawrence, Parks; second, Frederick Deutsch, Police (Recruits' Tr. Sch.); third, Emanuel Kohn, Fire; fourth, Cliff Buckley, Fire. Time—0:11.

220-YARD DASH—Won by Dave Schubert, Health; second, Jesse Liscomb, Water, Gas and Electricity; third, John Goodwin, Police (42nd Pct.); fourth, Henry Strauss, Police (Recruits' Tr. Sch.). Time—0:24.2.

440-YARD RUN—Won by John Firsching, Parks; second, Carmello Napoli, Water, Gas and Electricity; third, James Liebertz, Parks; fourth, Edward Swenson, Police (92nd Pct.). Time—0:55.4.

880-YARD RELAY (First Section)—Won by Police, first team, James W. Ward, Recruits' Tr. Sch., S. N. Magyera, Recruits' Tr. Sch., John Goodwin, 42nd Pct., John A. Grinseich, 79th Pct.; second, Water, Gas and Electricity; third, Correction; fourth, Parks. Time—1:48.2.

880-YARD RUN (Second Section)—Won by Fire; second, Police, second team, Joseph Garcia, S. P. Riotta, F. Deutsch, Francis J. Burns, Recruits' Tr. Sch.; third, Parks; fourth, Correction. Time—1:42.3.

SACK RACE (50 yards)—Won by Homer Strong, Police (112th Pct.); second, Leon Erde, Water, Gas and Electricity; third, Louis Portnoy, Markets; fourth, Ben Levitan, Parks. Time—0:5.7.

FATMEN'S RACE (50 Yards)—Won by Standish Suandrlake, Fire; second, Francis Rack, Police (50th Pct.); third, George Croughan, Police (41st Pct.); fourth, Charles Weiss, Police (50th Pct.). Time—0:07.4.

220-YARD LOW HURDLES—Won by Kenneth Levinson, Parks; second, Herb Kurtz, Fire; third, James Liebertz, Parks; fourth, Samuel Riotta, Police (Recruits' Tr. Sch.). Time—0:29.2.

HIGH JUMP—Won by Abe Kurtz, Fire, 5 feet; second, Kenneth Levinson, Parks; third, H. J. Kiechlin, Police (Recruits' Tr. Sch.); fourth, Howard Andresen, Public Works.

NOVELTY RACE—Won by Leon Erde, Water, Gas and Electricity; second, Walter Redner, Police (112th Pct.); third, Richard Nichols, Parks; fourth, Herbert Rienecker, Parks.

Well Done, Thou Good and Faithful Servant



RETIRED FROM THE DEPARTMENT

Lt. James Brady 101 Pct. Feb. 9, 1938
Ptl. James M. O'Brien 19 Div. Off. Ch. Insp. Jan. 16, 1938

Ptl. Harry H. Turbett	23 Pct.	Jan. 19, 1938
Ptl. Dennis T. Cash	23 Pct.	Jan. 19, 1938
Ptl. Thomas O'Donnell	71 Pct.	Jan. 19, 1938
Ptl. George H. Griffin	94 Pct.	Jan. 19, 1938
Ptl. George J. Collins	Tr. P	Jan. 21, 1938
Ptl. William H. Croughan	105 Pct.	Jan. 21, 1938
Ptl. Benjamin F. Heuss	10 Pct.	Jan. 22, 1938
Ptl. Joseph M. Dunn	103 Pct.	Jan. 22, 1938
Ptl. James S. Powers	23 Pct.	Jan. 25, 1938
Ptl. John McElligott	75 Pct.	Jan. 27, 1938
Ptl. John J. Magner	18 Div. 15 D.D.	Jan. 31, 1938
Ptl. John J. Duffy	110 Pct.	Jan. 31, 1938
Ptl. Thomas O'Connor	20 Pct.	Jan. 31, 1938
Ptl. Louis Fitzgerald	32 Pct.	Jan. 31, 1938
Ptl. John Healy	Tr. C	Jan. 31, 1938

POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE FEBRUARY, 1938, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lieutenant Gerard R. Littlefield

QUESTIONS

QUESTION No. 1

May a person who has been convicted of a felony and who has a previous criminal record be placed on probation?

QUESTION No. 2

What degree of crime may a person be charged with who unjustifiably kills a dog by administering poison to it?

QUESTION No. 3

Is the death of the animal a necessary element in the crime of poisoning animals?

QUESTION No. 4

Under what conditions may a person who has knowledge of the commission of a crime be prosecuted for his failure or refusal to divulge it to proper authorities?

QUESTION No. 5

In some states compulsory inspection of automobiles is required by law. Discuss the need of such a law in New York State. Outline a plan that you believe would be effective in carrying out the purpose of such a law. What would be its advantages and disadvantages to the public?

ANSWERS

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 1

Yes. Sec. 2188 P.L.

On conviction sentence may be suspended or sentence may be imposed and execution suspended and defendant placed on probation, except:

1. Convicted of a crime punishable by death or life imprisonment.
2. If defendant is a fourth offender under Sec. 1942 P.L.
3. If convicted of a felony committed while armed. Sec. 1944 P.L.

Sec. 483 C.C.P.

After a plea or verdict of guilty in a case where the court has discretion and there appears to be circumstances in mitigation of punishment the court shall have power to place the defendant on probation.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 2

Felony or misdemeanor—depending upon the facts. If the dog is one that is used for racing, breeding, competitive exhibition of skill, breed or stamina it is a felony under Sec. 190a P.L. Otherwise a misdemeanor under Sec. 185 P.L., which provides in part "a person who unjustifiably kills any animal".

Such person may also be charged with a misdemeanor under Sec. 190 P.L. for the unjustified administering of the poison.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 3

The death of the animal is not a necessary element. To convict a person of poisoning animals the following elements must be proved:

1. That a poisonous or noxious drug or substance was
2. Unjustifiably administered to—or unjustifiably exposed with intent that the same will be taken by
3. An animal
4. Whether the animal is owned by himself or another.

POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN

PROMOTION COURSES

1. To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades. Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	- - - - -	7.30 P.M.
Tuesday	- - - - -	10.30 A.M.
Wednesday	- - - - -	5.30 P.M.
Thursday	- - - - -	11.30 A.M.
Friday	- - - - -	5.30 P.M.

2. To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants. Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	- - - - -	7.30 P.M.
Tuesday	- - - - -	10.30 A.M.
Wednesday	- - - - -	5.30 P.M.
Thursday	- - - - -	11.30 A.M.
Friday	- - - - -	5.30 P.M.

3. To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants. Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	- - - - -	7.30 P.M.
Tuesday	- - - - -	10.30 A.M.
Wednesday	- - - - -	5.30 P.M.
Thursday	- - - - -	11.30 A.M.
Friday	- - - - -	5.30 P.M.

4. Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.

5. SEE CIRCULAR 12, 1937.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 4

Misprision of Treason—Sec. 3, U.S.C.C.

1. Whoever owing allegiance to the United States and
2. Having knowledge of any treason against them
3. Conceals and does not, as soon as may be possible,
4. Disclose and make known same to
5. President or Judge of the United States or Governor or judge or justice of a state,
6. Is guilty of a felony.

Misprision of Felony—Sec. 146, U.S.C.C.

1. Whoever having knowledge of the actual commission of the crimes of murder or other felony cognizable by the courts of the United States, and
2. Conceals and
3. Does not disclose as soon as possible and make known same to
4. Some one of the judges, or
5. Other persons in the civil or military authority under the United States,
6. Is guilty of a felony.

Accessory to the crime of Kidnapping—Sec. 1250b P.L.

1. A person who wilfully refuses
2. To divulge to the proper and lawfully constituted authorities any information possessed by him
3. Concerning a kidnapping
4. Is guilty of a felony.

Contempt of Court—Sec. 600 P.L.

1. Contumacious and unlawful refusal to be sworn as a witness, or
2. After being sworn to answer any legal and proper interrogatory.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 5

Need of such a law in New York State

1. In New York State there are about 2½ million registered automobiles, many are old and worn.
2. Repairs made by owner or inexperienced mechanics—seldom correct the condition—usually leaves the vehicle in a dangerous condition.
3. Owners interest is but to keep the car moving—its condition is secondary.
4. Ancient vehicles seldom junked until they are beyond repair.
5. Vehicles involved in accidents—defects are not reported unless it is a serious accident and vehicle is inspected.
6. Few places have equipment for any inspection.
7. Equipment for inspections not available.
8. In states where inspections of all vehicles is required the percentage of those found defective from all causes varies between 37% and 43%.
9. A contributing cause of about 8% of all accidents can be traced to some defect in the vehicle or its equipment.
10. The volume of traffic in the state—and the speed with which vehicles are capable of moving—together with the inexperience of many drivers—make it all-important that the vehicle be in a safe condition.

Plan to carry out

1. A law requiring periodic inspection of motor vehicles should be part of the Vehicle and Traffic Law, administered by Commissioner of Motor Vehicles, applied to every motor vehicle registered in this state whether privately or publicly owned (individual or fleet owners)—except buses under supervision of Public Service or Transit Commissions. Decisions regarding serviceability of a vehicle reviewable by the Commissioner.
2. Proper and sufficient equipment obtained so as to be able to handle the volume of inspections with as little inconvenience to the public as possible.
3. Sufficient personnel, including inspectors, superiors, clerks, porters, etc.—all civil service. Note: (The average station costs about \$6,500 to equip with a monthly payroll of \$2,500—and capable of inspecting 500 cars daily).
4. Inspectors trained in use of equipment and instructed in the requirements of the law. No action taken against the owner or operator of a defective vehicle because of defect unless within a reasonable time the defect is not corrected.
5. The inspecting stations operated by the State. No repairs made at the station. No repair shop recommended or suggested. No equipment advertised, or solicitors permitted about the station.
6. Semi-annual inspections required. One on registration of the vehicle, free—one after six months for a nominal fee. A certificate issued to be affixed to windshield—passed or failing to pass—of contrasting color. Failure to display a certificate may be stopped by any police officer—and summoned or arrested if conditions warrant.
7. Owners notified when to present vehicle for inspection. Not limited to any particular hour of the day—stations open 16 hours daily—appear at convenience. Car out of service or out of jurisdiction—proof required—also require proof of present residence.
8. State Motor Vehicle Commissioner to license all motor vehicle repair shops and automobile mechanics (except government shops for government vehicles). Examination required. Maximum charges fixed. Work guaranteed to pass inspection.
9. Vehicle found defective—repairs made, reinspection within one week, no fee required.
10. Require used cars to pass inspection before resale.
11. Vehicles damaged in accidents able to move required to report to nearest inspection station forthwith. Unable to move certificate removed from windshield—card given to driver or owner, showing date, time, place of accident—and requiring inspection after repairs are made.

Note: Being that automobiles are used to a very great degree interstate uniform laws in all states on compulsory inspection should be worked for.

Advantages:

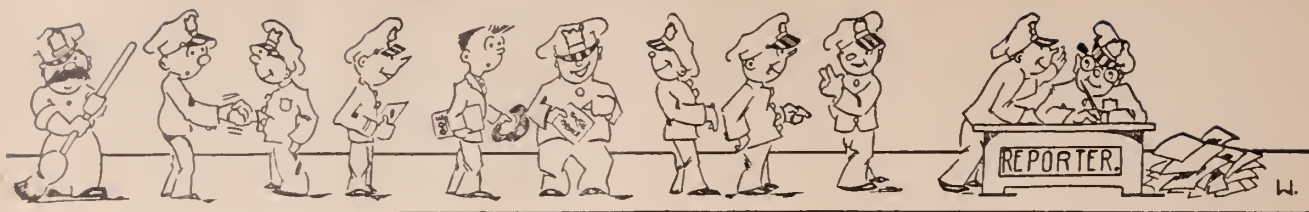
1. It will compel motorists to do what they should do of their own accord.
2. Reduce number of defective cars on the highway.
3. Result in the junking of many old and worn out vehicles.
4. More comfort for the operator—better sense of security.
5. Greater safety to the motorists and pedestrians.
6. Should result in a reduction of the numbers and seriousness of accidents—a saving both in money, time, worry, suffering, etc.
7. Should reduce insurance rates—a saving to the public.
8. To some extent reduce the number of stolen vehicles, recovery thereof, crime generally.
9. Give work to unemployed—both in the operation of the station, repairs to the vehicle, manufacture of parts, etc.
10. Licensed mechanics and repair shops should result in public having more confidence in their work, less slipshod repairs made by owners, public not overcharged, work not satisfactory redress by complaint to licensing authorities.

Disadvantages:

1. Many penalized because of carelessness of a few. In this state there are close to 2½ million registered vehicles. Assuming that the coverages of other communities regarding defective vehicles prevail in this state (37%), more than 1½ million vehicles would be found in good condition. This would mean an unnecessary expense of ¾ of a million dollars—allowing for one paid inspection at \$.50 per year.
2. Time lost in going to, at, returning from inspection station is a big item—and quite a loss to fleet owners, most of whom are more careful of the condition of their vehicles than any other group. Congestion of traffic at stations.
3. The cost of obtaining property and the erection of buildings necessary to properly conduct such inspections would be tremendous. At least 3 in each borough.
4. Possibility of graft and corruption very great. Recommending repair shops—type of equipment, passing defective cars for a consideration, etc.
5. Over-charge by repair shop because of volume and necessity.
6. Loss of use of vehicle—while inspected, being repaired, condemned.
7. Inability of the state to inspect or regulate Federal owned vehicles.
8. Might affect the used car market—and the industry generally because of the additional expense and annoyance—which in its turn would result in a financial loss—and loss of employment.
9. More work for police and courts—in rounding up those who fail to comply with law—taking police away from other work, increasing crime, accident and disorder.

Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



TO OUR REPORTERS: Items for publication in this column should be received not later than the 15th. Contributions received too late for current publication will appear in the issue immediately following.

2D DIVISION

3rd Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson

5th Pct., Ptl. James R. Ball

11th Pct., Ptl. John Blackmore, Jr.

7th Pct., Ptl. Michael Silverman

9th Pct., Ptl. John F. Nystrom

7TH PRECINCT: Our sympathies are extended to Patrolman John A. Fleck in the loss of his brother.

Patrolman Harry Erickson sure can hand it out to the Crutch Squad. Don't forget, some day you will be old yourself and the same medicine may not be to your liking. Incidentally, why all this cruising about in the lower end of Manhattan with your new Pontiac? *Don't tell us you haven't seen the Statue of Liberty yet!*

Patrolman Edward Cron, our "silent" editor, is expected to take over the editorship in the event Michael Angelo (*Cutie*) Silverman is successful in becoming a detective in the Warrant Squad.

Inquiry as to qualifications necessary to become a member of the Day Squad should be made to Patrolman Robert Lonzberg, our old Potato Peeler from over seas, who has seen service as a coffee sergeant and today is regarded as one of the Day Squad's most able members.

Lieutenant Kneff, recently promoted from the Marine Division, has given up the thought of catching fishes. He now indulges in eating knishes (*potatoes pancakes to you*).

We were sorry to learn that our Clerical Man, John Dolan, was peeved on finding that his name had been omitted in the last two issues of SPRING 3100. Well, John, as long as you are asking for it, here goes: (*No apologies, please!*)

Patrolman Dolan alleges and affirms he is the best clerical patrolman in the 7th Precinct. Of that there is no doubt. But as an *instructor*, BAH! And from what we hear from some of his pupils—*more* BAHs! The evidence:

1—Who taught Joe Shea how to produce mistakes in making out roll calls? *Patrolman Dolan*.

2—Who taught Patrolman Julius (*Dolan's "yes" man*) Pfadenhauer how to place interrogation marks in sentences? *Patrolman Dolan*.

3—Who litters the floor with paper after Patrolman Coffey has it cleaned? *Patrolman Dolan (not that we wish to squeal)*.

4—Who taught Bootblack McGuire how to shine shoes? *Patrolman Dolan*.

5—Who gives the Crutch Squad all the soft details? *Patrolman Dolan (believe it or not)*.

6—Who taught Grasberg how to salute while carrying a bucket of Java? *Patrolman Dolan*.

Our sympathy to Patrolman Thomas O'Brien in the loss of his beloved sister.

Once again we can say "history repeats itself." In one of last year's issues of SPRING 3100 we published a proclamation to the effect that it behooves the criminal to stay out of the 7th Precinct. On the morning of January 2 Patrolman Pigott encountered a criminal who had just committed a murder on Cannon Street and it is through sheer luck alone that Pigott is alive today and able to tell the tale. The criminal, after shooting and killing a man, ran right into the officer's arms and attempted to fire two shots at him (*two shells having missed fire*). Patrolman Pigott, quickly recovering from the sudden shock, pulled out his revolver and retaliated with the same number of missiles, both of which penetrated the criminal's abdomen and emerged

through his back (*proving that even an honest-to-goodness bullet won't have anything to do with a criminal*). Again we wish to state, Mr. Criminal, if you value your life do not attempt to commit any of your depredations within the confines of the 7th Precinct. *Otherwise you may as well make your reservations with the undertaker now.*

Sergeant McKeon, recently promoted and transferred to the 7th Precinct, states he finds it more convenient to ride around in a radio motor patrol car than sitting on the front seat of an open Emergency Service truck.

We seem to have great difficulty in finding out why Patrolman Joe (*clean 'em up*) Coffey is always placing his old wooden bucket (*with refuse in it*) in the path of Lieutenant Green. Well, Lute, here is a remedy to prevent further recurrence: *Either have Patrolman Coffey put a light on his bucket or else place a fog horn on it.*

The "*We Company, Incorporated*": Patrolmen Cannon, Pfadenhauer and Poten—the tripletic Siamese trio.

Patrolman Cannon spent 15¢ for pins to hold the sleeve on his coat. Why not spend a dime more and have our own tailor, Bricca, sew it on for you?

9TH PRECINCT: The personnel of the 9th Precinct extends deepest sympathy to Patrolman George Lutzel in the loss of his Mother.

We also extend to Patrolman Frank McGovern our best wishes for a speedy recovery to good health.

Our sincere wishes for continued good health and many happy memories go also to Lieutenant Hagerty and Sergeant Coulter, both of whom after thirty-five years of faithful service in the Department have retired and at the moment are enjoying themselves on the sunny shores of Florida.

We welcome into our big, happy family Lieutenant McAvoy; also Lieutenant Boylan and Sergeant Bausbacher, both of whom have promised to have our baseball team in tip-top shape for the coming season.

The forthcoming election at which will be named the new P. B. A. delegate for this precinct promises plenty of fireworks. Patrolman Barrett was seen passing out campaign cigarettes. Patrolman Forgione is serving dishes of spaghetti at the Mooner's headquarters. Patrolman Ziegenfuss is dispensing extra traffic safety slips with notations on the back indicating he would find the job most acceptable. The dark horses in the field are Fitzpatrick, Cangelosi, Vasak and (Sergeant) Dick Richards.

The sergeants of the precinct are curious to know why the president of the Full Mooner's, Patrolman Hambsch, refuses to accept the application for membership of Sergeant Sweeney.

Patrolmen Kaner and Robb celebrated the completion of their twenty-five years' service in the Department on December 24, 1937, by throwing a nice dinner party at a famous chop house on 2nd Avenue. Those who failed to attend missed a nice time.

Patrolman "Little Chief" Solomon, more commonly known as "Chick", is taking up a correspondence course on how to "send out invitations."

3D DIVISION

10th Pct., Ptl. Milton Hintze

14th Pct., Ptl. John Slattery

18th Pct., Ptl. Edward Bellew

20th Pct., Ptl. John Joyce

10TH PRECINCT: The personnel of the 10th Precinct offers congratulations to our former commander, Captain Peter Mc-

Guirk, who was recently promoted to Deputy Inspector. As the saying goes, we mourn our loss, but we nevertheless can be thankful that he is still in the division. Here's hoping that further honors may soon be his.

The personnel also extends congratulations to our new commander, Captain O'Brien. Reporter Milton Hintze is confident the men of this command will cooperate with Captain O'Brien as faithfully as they have with other commanders in the past.

Well, men, the secret is out! A Blessed Event is expected any day at the home of Rookie Schup, which explains why he's been seen of late going around with his chest out. Congratulations, Schup, but Schmidt says he can't see that it's anything particularly worth bragging about.

I also wish to take the liberty to thank our clerical man, Patrolman Peterson, for the great honors he bestowed upon me in decorating me so gloriously in last month's edition of SPRING 3100. O. K., John, I hope that some day in the future, when you're made a boss, I'll be able to do the same for you.

14TH PRECINCT: The members of the 14th Precinct extend their heartfelt sympathies to the family of the late Patrolman Frank E. Zaccor, who died in the performance of duty, January 9, 1938.

Our sincere good wishes to Lieutenant Michael J. Flynn on his recent promotion. We also extend a hearty welcome to our three new superiors, Sergeants Kissane, O'Sullivan and Scanlan. Good luck and continued success to them all.

5TH DIVISION

24th Pct., Ptl. Otto H. Niessner

30th Pct., Ptl. David K. Eisinger

34th Pct., Ptl. Reuben Rover

24TH PRECINCT: Congratulations to Deputy Inspector Daniel Kelleher on his promotion.

Welcome to our new commander, Captain James Deveny. We pledge 100% cooperation.

Congratulations to Sergeant Mahoney (*Dynamite Dan*) on his assignment to the Detective Division.

Patrolman Sadlier is always inquiring about the health of Lieutenants Cahill and McKee. *Wonder why!*

A bit late but nevertheless sincere: The members of the 24th Precinct take this means of extending to all members of the Department best wishes for a Happy and Healthy New Year.

30TH PRECINCT: The members of the 30th Precinct wish Patrolman Ashley Holmes a speedy recovery from his illness.

Who nicknamed Patrolman Finneran "Skippy"—Patrolman Bree "Giggles"? *P. S. Coast to coast.*

Patrolman Ritche Hinds seems to be lost of late. Does anybody know the reason why?

If Patrolman Zurla does not watch out he will find himself demoted from R.R. 95 to Station-House Bootblack.

Patrolman Martin Russell thinks General Sessions is an Army officer.

If Patrolman Lind had his way he would prohibit letter carriers on Edgecomb Avenue. *He claims they remind him of Rebel soldiers.*

Alphonse "*Hot Air Smiles*" is the man directly responsible for the reduction in heating expenses. *His line will heat anywhere.*

John "*Leon Errol*" Ackerman is rapidly improving as a walker. *He can now make the Amsterdam Avenue trolley cars easily.*

BY OUR SAFETY MAN

Humpty Dumpty passed a red light,
Humpty Dumpty had a great fright;
All the King's horses and all the King's men,
Couldn't get him to pass a red light again.

6TH DIVISION

23d Pct., Ptl. Fred Strakosch

25th Pct., Ptl. D. Promola

28th Pct., Ptl. James Orr

23RD PRECINCT: Ahoy, me lads! We're off for the skyways! *We've been asleep long enough to grow whiskers longer than Rip Van Winkle's.* But there must always be an end, and this is it! *(If you bring the magazine home every month and the wife sees it, don't blame us.)*

Congratulations and best of luck to Patrolman and Mrs. Brostek on the new arrival—a Bouncing Baby Girl! *Chalk up three, Mr. Umpire.*

This is not for publication outside the Department, but a certain patrolman who drives 957 R.M.P. and flaps his wings at the mention of pigs knuckles and sauerkraut, is expected to double for Sonja Henie, famous skater, in the near future. *Happy Landing!*

If you don't think there's still plenty of pep in our "Ole Skipper" just ask Sam Bateman, who, in company with the Boss, apprehended a stick-up man right in the act. *Proving that the man at the helm is right on the job when it comes to setting a good example for the crew.*

Congratulations to members of the 23rd Precinct who are members of the Manhattan U.F. bowling team. They are doing fine and holding their own. The best of luck to them.

Congratulations and best of luck to Lieutenant Herbert O'Brien and Sergeant James Kissane on their promotions. Two fine boys. We hated to see them go.

We join hands in wishing to retired Patrolmen Harry Turbett, Dinny Cash and Jimmy Powers a long life of health and ease. *Well done, me lads!*

This precinct boasts of a patrolman who is second to none in diagnosing ills on an aided card. One in particular reads: *"Eat smoked fish and get sick."* Ripley, take notice!

"Cutie" the tall, handsome "Russian cop" who works 2nd Avenue, is a handy guy to have around when the stork calls. *He'll be hanging out his shingle any day now.*

Rip Van Winkle has turned up, after a long absence, in the guise of a certain gent on the First Squad. Can that be you, Connie?

Patrolmen Warren Mosher and Luke Kiernan have returned to the fold after a long siege in mufti. *The accumulated avoirdupois is overwhelming!*

The 23rd Precinct Incubator has fresh checks twice a month. *Lieutenants Gibney and Raftery please note.*

Who is the detective of the 23rd Squad who lost his patience making a pilgrimage to Haverstraw on a certain wintry morning, and wound up behind the eight ball because *"the boss ain't got no heart?"*

What sleuth because of his weakened knees lost his equilibrium and sustained a slight excavation of the head (*a repeat performance*)? Watch your step, Don! Youth will have its fling.

Operators of the switchboard at this precinct become puzzled when calls come in for the detective with the "Oriental eyes."

7TH DIVISION

40th Pct., Ptl. George A. Conway

42nd Pct., Ptl. John B. Phantom

41st Pct., Ptl. Joseph Banner

44th Pct., Ptl. John McDowell

48th Pct., Ptl. John Heffernan

40TH PRECINCT: "Spider" Cain says he got that way as a youngster—*when he was a jockey on a Merry-Go-Round at Fort George.*

Tom Williams has acknowledged the first signs of Winter by dressing up in his John "Ls." *Oh for the life of a loose milk detective!*

Detective Lloyd's son says his pop is a ball player. Whether "Dizzy" or "Gabby" is not for us to say.

"Socks" Misheloff suggests starting a new column—"Advice to the Lovelorn." Send in your woes.

"Horizontal" Kosofsky is now dissipating. *Was seen smoking a cigar!*

Sergeant Gallo is all smiles nowadays. Those torrential rains of last November left nary a wet spot in his Long Island mansion.

"Dick Tracy" Drago, demon cop of St. Ann's Avenue, surrounded and captured a lost dog at 4.30 A. M. recently and brought him in without any assistance—*believe it or not!*

"Back to Back" Land has aged since they put him on the Day Squad.

Ruby Baum has been very serious since the last list came out. States he is determined to secure a good place on the next one. *"Watch my Smoke!"*

"Oh, where am I?" Tom Daily.

John Monfrini likes Marion Avenue because he does not have to walk upstairs. Some house, says he!

Dunn: "I'll take the ball game." (*Got the Mardi Gras instead!*)

"Ringpost" Connolly feels safe in the park now. *The squirrels have all left!*

Kruper, the fuel escort man.

Did you know that Notaro is not a notary public?

Frankie Taylor, the Substitute Broom, loves his cigars. *Tedaldi is still picking them up and laying them down despite the after effects of the Mardi Gras.*

"Lincoln" Mulderrig will soon be a full-fledged interne.

Jimmie Lingle, the pride of the Boulevard, promises us some interesting news soon.

41ST PRECINCT: Heartiest congratulations to Sergeant William "Bill" Hart upon his recent promotion to that rank.

44TH PRECINCT: *Time Matzohs On!*

Rumor has it that Patrolman Pompeo (Studebaker) Salerno is getting a pilot's license from the Department of Commerce in recognition of his expert handling of that plane crash recently in Macombs Dam Park.

Something worth listening to: Patrolman Jeremiah (Always a Laugh) Horgan's rendition of that beautiful song hit—"Bei-Mir-Bist-Du-Schoen."

What makes Patrolman Samuel (D.O.A.) Abramowitz so nervous these days? Is it that new hair tonic he uses? Why not tell the boys. *Saw him and the Mrs. window-shopping at the infants' wear store the other day! Don't forget the cigars, Sam—and here's wishing you luck!*

Noticed Patrolman Harry (P.B.A.) Wallach giving Patrolman Philip (Clerical Man) Rappaport the low down on how to become a delegate. It is rumored Phil would like the job, when Harry retires.

Patrolman Phil (Not on my post) Anderson is looking around for a lighter car. He can't see paying \$22.00 for a license, *knowing no junky would offer more than \$5.00 for the crate.*

Why does Patrolman Stephen (C—like in China) Cea call Patrolman Edward (H.R.H.) McWilliams a snake charmer? Has he been reading his mail?

The month of January brought a Blessed Event (*Girl!*) to the home of Patrolman Abraham (A Good Cop) Frankfort and his Missus! Mother and Baby doing fine.

Today the by-word is safety, and in this command the men have pledged to give our captain 100 percent cooperation. So, men, let's all do our bit.

8TH DIVISION

43rd Pct., Ptl. Dawn Patrol	47th Pct., Ptl. Herman W. H. Lampe
45th Pct., Ptl. Ernest O. Scheyder	50th Pct., Ptl. Philip Brennan
46th Pct., Ptl. A. Secret	52nd Pct., Ptl. Alphonse Lowy

47TH PRECINCT: The members of the 47th Precinct extend to the families of the late Patrolmen Edward P. Lynch and Anthony Tornatore our deepest expressions of sympathy.

Very sorry to lose Captain Appel, who was transferred to the 25th Precinct. Good luck, Captain. We also wish lots of luck to our old friend Bill Patton, who was promoted to sergeant and assigned to the 25th Precinct. We know he will be at home there as he will be with our old skipper. We also welcome to the 47th Lieutenants Kuenemund and Donelon and Sergeant Goldstein. Good luck to you all.

Our old pal Bill Housen is confined to the Veterans' Hospital. He would be glad to have some of the boys drop in once in a while.

A few things the boys at the 47th would like to know: Why Smilin' Tom Carlin is always so sociable and courteous to his associates . . . Why Patrolman Reicker is such a spendthrift (*and who nicknamed him Mustard*) . . . Why Patrolman McKenna is called Skippy . . . Why Dunnigan is called Rubber Glove . . . Why our hack inspector, Cream Puff Finken, must have his cream of wheat every morning . . . Why Nye is called Peanuts . . . Who nicknamed Detective Harnish Old Man River . . . Who calls Detectives Brynes and Terwilliger the Bon Bon Twins?

Baldy Waterhouse is now filling in on the safety job. *He says he doesn't want to be a sailor anymore.*

Long hair Ruis would like to be a detective. *Tiny Scherringer says he couldn't find an elephant in a telephone booth!*

John (*I'll see what Kitty says*) Gilchrist states the only thing that Frank (*Hit me on the nose*) ever boxed was oranges.

Ducky Heapes says he is the best chauffeur in the precinct. You had better see Skippy McKenna about that. He used to drive a coal truck.

Yellow Pony Robertazzi says the only way to stop P.B.A. Lampe from crying is to pay your dues (*and then watch him smile*).

Cellar Door Schumann is now taking lessons on the clarinet. *We feel very sorry for Alice and the neighbors.*

Now that we have Detective Peghning with us, Andy (Spats) O'Connor will have to watch his title as the squad's best-dressed man—cane and all.

A few of our Musketeers: Lumbago Schultz, Butch Loewer, Haircut Sikorsky, Abe Lincoln Wray, Noodle Soup Hade, B. of I. Curlew, Lamplight Keppie, Cruller Eater Ecks, and Snooze Bissert.

Last but not least, we of the 47th Precinct would like to tell our old friend, Lieutenant Vosburgh, who retired in December, that we wish him the best of luck, and that it really was a pleasure to have worked with him—make no mistake about that.

52ND PRECINCT: It is with sad hearts that we, the members of the 52nd Precinct, report the untimely passing of the late Patrolman Anthony Tornatore.

"Tony," as he was known to us, was assigned on January 6 to special duty in the 47th Precinct in the neighborhood where Patrolman Lynch was slain several months ago. At about 8.15 P. M. the ever alert Tony was investigating the frantic barking of a dog in the rear yard of one of the houses of this sparsely populated section when he encountered a man emerging from a vacant lot. Without warning this assassin fired one shot from his overcoat pocket, where he had concealed a .38 calibre revolver, the bullet striking the officer in the abdomen. The courageous Tornatore, although mortally wounded and fast sinking into unconsciousness, fired five shots at the fleeing murderer, who made his escape. It is evident he knew the section well.

Despite a heroic fight and several blood transfusions given him by his brother officers, his wound proved fatal. He died at 6.42 P. M. on January 9.

Anthony Tornatore was an insurance agent with one of the larger companies before his appointment to the Police Department on March 1, 1937, just ten short months before he was slain. He has shown the devotion, loyalty and heroism that has symbolized the Police Department through the years. He has kept his trust unto Death. He is gone but not forgotten. To his family we offer our sincere and deepest condolences.

9TH DIVISION

120th Pct., Ptl. I. Tellem	122nd Pct., Ptl. R. R. Boeschel
123rd Pct., Ptl. Hugh Sedit	

120TH PRECINCT: *The Vincent Snyders expect a Bundle from Heaven in July!*

Sergeant Goodrich is one person we know who is glad the Xmas holidays are over—after having walked around with a sore back for a whole week. The reason: a flock of relations came to wish him and the Missus a happy holiday, *and then stayed for three days to prove that they meant it!* Reason for the sore back: there was no bed for him to sleep in during the invasion, *neecessitating his having to sleep on the hard, hard floor!*

A gala event brought joy to the Herbert family over the holidays. The long-awaited arrival of the new guest (*a beautiful yellow canary*) will be officially celebrated in due course.

At a party at Lew Pensa's house recently, entertainment was plentiful. James (Hunter) Mason started the evening off with fortune telling. *Pensa's boss, THE MISSUS, was ready to throw Jim out on his car when he read in the cards about the usual blonde, but decided to let him stay when Mason also told how Lew was going to receive a lot of money.* Silver Covell brought the roof down with his rendition of the Highland Fling (*and him with 20-yr. feet*)! Freddie (Nuts) Fuggazy came through the chimney as dear old Santa. *He got stuck half way down and had to take two pillows out to finish his trip!* Was that (T.P.) supposed to be gray hair, Fred? Lanky Lisk stopped in to wish the happy gathering a Merry Xmas, but did not stay long. *When the guests sat down to eat, the turkey was missing!* Now they are looking for Lisk. The next day 7 knives, 3 forks, 3 spoons and the carving knife likewise were unaccounted for; *also the bottom step of the front porch!*

With the assigning of Curley as attendant, Haslam started picketing outside the station-house. (*Who knows how long he'll have to wait now!*)

Who was it stopped a motorist for committing two violations and then presented him with two separate summonses? (*Say it ain't so, Al!*)

Harry Thorstensen stepped on McGrath's (11th Squad) boot-black's chair with a new pair of shoes to get a shine. Mac took

one look at the canal boats and hollered: "Lock the door, boys, I'll be busy for the rest of the afternoon!"

Joe Venditto claims his new car is the best and fastest on the road. One day while driving along at 40 m.p.h. a motorcycle passed him. Not liking that, Joe pushed it up to 60 m.p.h. and passed the cycle. Five minutes later the cycle passed him again. Joe was getting madder by the minute. He stepped it up to 80 m.p.h., and a little later stopped for gas. All of a sudden he saw the motorcyclist with clothing disheveled walking up to the gas station with the handle bars in his hands. Joe asked him if he was the man he'd passed on the road. He said yes. Joe then asked him what happened. The man said: "After you passed me the third time, you were going so fast I thought I was standing still, and like a sucker I got off to get a cup of coffee!" (Ahem!)

123RD PRECINCT: Count Godfrey Jensen and Sir Peter Finan, the Coffee and Cake Dispensers of the 123rd Precinct, each claims superiority as regards quality of coffee served as well as service. In a recent popularity contest, each strangely enough got the same number of votes from the victims of their "service," so they decided to let Popeye the Sailor-man, the noted coffee sergeant, cast the deciding vote. One of the contestants claims he is going to reduce his prices if he wins the contest, and has promised Popeye free coffee for a month if he casts his vote for him. However, it is hardly conceivable that Popeye will countenance any such brazen attempt to pilfer the contest. Be assured he will vote for the best coffee to the last drop! So scrub your cups, men, the line forms to the right! *It's FREE! FREE! FREE! while the contest lasts!* Get yours before Popeye makes his final decision as to the Coffee Urn Championship of the 123rd Precinct!

Sniffle M'Ewen and Screwball Ernst are close buddies now. M'Ewen is teaching Ernst the art of fumigating with a corncob pipe, using for fuel the "working man's friend," a special brand made up of tobacco clippings and floor sweepings, 25¢ per pound delivered. Ernst is an apt pupil (*though he does get a dizzy spell after each lesson*) and he hopes to be an expert by Spring so he will be able to cope with the mosquitoes. M'Ewen's house-broken corncob pipes have no equals; the smoke-screen they throw is the envy of the U. S. Navy. One real good whiff of M'Ewen's "Old Faithful," and it's a sure case for the Emergency Squad and oxygen. In any event, when Ernst becomes an expert, like Sniffle, they will concentrate on gang busting, smoking out their man and with no riot-guns needed. Another idea would be to have the Smoke Screen Twins detailed at Wolfe's Pond Park, to keep the annoying insects out, so spooners will have more time to pet, and also save money on purchases of Citronella Oil. They (the insects) had been using Smiling Dan Thorsen's dog Jumbo, the flea-hound, as a living subject, as a result of which the fleas now have fled and Jumbo has flown for parts unknown! So what have you?

10TH DIVISION

60th Pct., Ptl. James Teehan	64th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Bonora
61st Pct., Ptl. Frank Esposito	66th Pct., Ptl. George O. Diffin
62nd Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante	68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan
70th Pct., Ptl. Anthony P. Mollica	

62ND PRECINCT: The members of the 62nd Precinct extend the Season's Greetings to Captain Bernard Downs and wish him the best of luck in his new command.

With open arms we welcome our new commander, Captain Michael Hagan, and hope that he is going to stay with us a long time.

Sergeant Kinscher made a big hit recently singing "My Wild Irish Rose." A scout from the Metropolitan Opera Company now has the sergeant rehearsing for his debut in opera with "The Barber of Seville" scheduled for his initial takeoff!

First prize in the duck chasing contest along Bath Avenue was awarded jointly to Sergeant Schlottman and Trombonist Henry Kludt.

Johnny Ferrer destroyed his pigeon coop and installed a large radio hookup. He should turn out to be a second Marconi. He has already received calls from as far distant places as Garden City.

Modestino Tozzi recently made a speech in the back room—but nobody listened. Even Blackie, the station-house cat, fell asleep!

Fast-stepper John Irving won his last four games of hand-ball, his victims being Hickey, Hannon, Lexander and Hansen

the Tiger. The excuse Hansen gave for losing was that he had had no breakfast that morning.

Eddie Bogan has his son taking up navigation. The large ocean liners which pass his door on Shore Road gave Eddie the idea. "Some day my son will be skipper of one of them boats," he proudly says.

Honeyboy Montelone is plenty excited, and why shouldn't he be? Soon he will be a Proud Popper, which means he'll be able to throw out his chest in the manner of Pal Cuiffo.

Patrolmen Heins and Cohen were very lonesome when "Sweetpotatoes" Di Bitetto left for Miami. Now Sweetpotatoes is back and everyone is happy again.

We welcome Sergeants Mitchell and Lockhart and wish them the best of good luck.

12TH DIVISION

63rd Pct., Ptl. John Duffy	71st Pct., Ptl. John Buckley
67th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Pallerito	73rd Pct., Ptl. Timothy Murphy
69th Pct., Ptl. George Ventur	75th Pct., Ptl. Lewis Behrens

63RD PRECINCT: *IT MAY HAPPEN SOME DAY:* Baby Face Caunitz being satisfied . . . One Man Gang Kingman putting on weight . . . Bozo Snyder refusing to eat . . . Percy Lanigan walking a post on Flatbush Avenue . . . Would-Be Kaplan wearing the chevrons . . . Chesty Reynolds being a detective . . . Handsome Kelly being a mounted patrolman . . . Photo Finish Caulfold reporting one hour before roll-call . . . Comrade Nagel asking for details outside the precinct.

Safety Man Schultz—"Let us top the list for safety."

Wear 'um Down Abbondolla—A man of few words.

Cutie Oskai—Nothing sweeter than ice cream sodas.

P. B. A. Spades—"Let it go until next month, boys."

Mickey Mouse Talmadge—A back room favorite.

67TH PRECINCT: The storekeepers in the 67th Precinct want to know who the "new" cop is! (*Don't blush, Eck, it couldn't be you; they all know who you are.*)

Patrolman Sylvester McCabe, who has been on sick report, is back in the fold again, with a new Feed Bag. You are looking much better, Mac, keep it up.

Now I know where Patrolman Sol (*Bring 'em back alive*) Goldstein gets all those birds that he turns over to the Bird Humane Society. *He gets them at the Fulton Fish Market!* A sea gull was in a barrel there the other day, but some one else beat him to it. I don't see the picture of the gull-finder in the paper. How cometh? But some of the other boys think differently. They claim that birds of a feather flock together. Therefore, Sol must be a bird *without* feathers.

Now that the new Anti-Noise Contest is on let's all go out and do our share. I am sure nothing less befits our captain than first prize, and I know you all feel the same.

We welcome Lieutenant Josephs into the fold and hope his stay with us will prove a long and pleasant one.

13TH DIVISION

77th Pct., Ptl. John W. Wood	80th Pct., Ptl. Sam. Kaplan
79th Pct., Sgt. James Heenan	81st Pct., Ptl. Herbert J. Gaiser
88th Pct., Ptl. Daniel D. Langan	

79TH PRECINCT: Congrats to Lieutenants Clain and Crane on their promotion and assignment to the 13th Division!

Our blood donors, Patrolmen Arrasate, Meyer and Maguire have been kept going overtime lately. Good work.

One of my pallys (stooge to you) would like to know what patrolman has his son shine his shoes for him before he goes to work. Not Pop Eye, I hope!

Some patrolman from New York sent Guy Kibbic Duncan a girdle, as per request in the December issue. Thanks a lot!

Our condolences to Patrolman O'Kane on the loss of his Mother.

Mike Arrasate, the Basque, (*not an Eye-Talian*) has received some good pointers on how to shoot from Tim Ryan. Arrasate's theme song now is "Home on the Range."

Who is Minnie? Ask Patrolman Kiley.

Sorry to lose Sergeant Lee to the Mounties. Our loss is their gain.

Welcome to Sergeant Blush. Hope you will like it here, Sarg. Memo to Sergeant (*to be*) Santangelo: Call up Ingersoll 2-4000.

A. E. Novack will be fighting fires soon.

Welcome to Sergeant Terranova, just promoted and assigned to this precinct.

80TH PRECINCT: Congratulations and best wishes for a long life and much happiness to Mr. and Mrs. H. Smith, who recently returned from a glorious honeymoon spent in Florida. May all their troubles be as usual—*Little Ones!*

A welcome to Lieutenant Crane, who came to us from the 88th Precinct. We hope you will be happy in your new environment.

I wonder what caused our Polish Count Kaminski to shave the hair off his head—this time of the year?

The boys were sorry to hear of the accident that befell our delegate, Gus Herr, who slipped and fell on the ice. Hope you will be well soon, Gus. We miss your smiling face.

Dan Cupid is on the lookout for a certain prospective victim in the 80th Precinct, namely, red-haired Jacobs. Every time he enters a certain movie house, the usherette therein seems to give him all her attention!

Boys, take a lesson from Joe Griffin on how to wheel a baby carriage—any sunny afternoon on Washington Avenue. *Wotta man!*

Our chief sergeants' operator, Bill King, is having trouble these days with his lumbago. *Wonder if it's old age creeping up on him?*

I wonder why Wafer & Lawrence take a long walk before going home after their tour of patrol?

I wonder where our Vice Commander, Johnny Glavy, learned the Big Apple?

I wonder why Intermont & Mitchell always eat in Bickford's?

I wonder why our Attendant, Fitzgerald, is always running into Duffy's room emptying the waste basket?

I wonder why Tom O'Shea wears such bushy hair?

I wonder why "Hole-in-one" Poggi is happy everytime he is assigned to the Signal Monitor? *Puppies going back on him?*

I wonder why our Safety Man, Lopez, is eating heavy at noontime these days?

81ST PRECINCT: First of all we want to pay tribute to one of the most courageous and humane gentleman this department has ever known, Captain Bernard Ditsch, who retired December 16, 1937, after 35 years of faithful service with a record of accomplishments surpassed by few. We regret very much the loss of Captain Ditsch and in all sincerity we wish him and his wife a long and prosperous life with an abundance of health and happiness.

We wish to welcome Captain McCarron to the 81st Precinct and hope his new command will afford him much contentment.

Jim Kennedy has been heard humming an old but pleasant tune: *"Those bells are ringing for me and my gal!"* We understand Jim is not the only one who contemplates taking the Fatal Step. There's our good friend, the silent observer, the fellow with a year or two in the department but with the knowledge (of the job) of a three-ribbon man. I mean Bert (Corncob) Flanigan.

We wish to express our sympathy to Patrolman Roache in his bereavement.

What operator of the sergeants' car has two ringing times?

14TH DIVISION

83rd Pct., Ptl. Thomas Quinn
85th Pct., Ptl. Henry Fritsch
87th Pct., Ptl. William Smith

90th Pct., Ptl. Emanuel Uhlfelder
92nd Pct., Ptl. Cornelius V. Mulraney
94th Pct., Ptl. Edward Priser

87TH PRECINCT: Well, the Dean of them all, Lieutenant Michael J. Tormey, the one and only, has left our midst to spend and enjoy the rest of his days in the *"Garden Spot of the Universe,"* known also as the Municipality of Greenpoint. The boys are sure going to miss him, especially the ones who had to listen to the yarns Mike loved to relate which used to last for hours at a time, and not forgetting also the clanging of the bells he was so accustomed to ringing. The boys all wish him the best of luck and hope he enjoys the rest of his days in good health and contentment.

Congratulations to our former Sergeant August Deutsch who was recently promoted to the rank of lieutenant.

The members of the 87th Precinct take this means of extending their heartfelt sympathy to Patrolmen Andrew Polchow and Joseph Herzhauser in the recent loss of their Fathers.

92ND PRECINCT: The officers and men of the 92nd Precinct welcome and congratulate Captain Frank Fristensky, Jr. on his promotion. This precinct is not new to the Captain. It is not so many years ago that as a patrolman he was assigned and did

splendid work as a member of the Division Office plain clothes staff.

Our deepest sympathy, too, to Captain Fristensky and his family in the recent loss of his Mother.

Here is a little poem that I think will merit the approval of the entire personnel of the 92nd Precinct:

YOUR CAPTAIN

If you're trying to find a Captain
Like the kind of a Captain you'd like,
You don't have to put your things in a grip
And go on a long, long hike.
For you'll only find what you left behind,
There really is nothing new;
It's a knock at yourself, when you knock your Captain,
It isn't your Captain—it's you!
You say that on Safety he talks each day,
That forever it's dinned in your ear;
If every policeman were just like you,
Just where we would land isn't clear.
The precinct is "made" by those not afraid
Lest somebody else get ahead;
When a few do the work, and the rest of you shirk,
No wonder the precinct is dead.
So support your precinct, and that means your boss,
Please remember this saying, too:
"It's a knock at yourself, when you knock your Captain—
It isn't your Captain—it's you!"

To Patrolman Butler: We wish you a speedy recovery. Yes, we miss you around, Pappy, even Tom is lonesome.

Patrolman Kendrick was seen with some cough syrup. *Don't let that cold get you, Ken!*

Patrolman Brede being the tallest is always in the front rank. *Nothing can break through that line now.*

We welcome to the 92nd Precinct Lieutenant William Browne and Sergeant John W. Murtha. May your stay with us be a most pleasant one.

The 92nd Precinct has a bowling team, of which Patrolman Morgenthaler is the Chief Cricket. The team is known as the *Holly Hocks Bowlers* of the 92nd Precinct. The Holly Hocks have had many stirring adventures, a recent one being the matches at the Ace Bowling Club, Greenpoint, where a good time (including sandwiches) was had by all—if you got up the buck. (*No get up, no play!*) Precinct teams desirous of matching bowling ability with the Holly Hocks may write to Patrolman August Morgenthaler, 263 Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn. Here is the lineup: Patrolmen Feeney, Sullivan, Camoia, Kozirski, Gill, Byrnes, Smolinski, McNaughton, Dougherty, Zywulski. All these boys are coming players with plenty of beef behind each throw. And not least of the outfit is that one and only time-keeper, Patrolman Vaughan, who himself is a cricket of no small consequence.

15TH DIVISION

100th Pct., Ptl. James C. Snyder
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan
102nd Pct., Ptl. Herman J. Lammers
103rd Pct., Ptl. Albert Cowdell
104th Pct., Ptl. John Niensteadt
105th Pct., Ptl. The Dinger
106th Pct., William N. Kraus

100TH PRECINCT: Patrolman Eldred claims that it was a cinch "when he was down in Mercer Street" because they had electric moppers then. His two helpers, Patrolmen Pope and Westervelt, are big and healthy enough to do all the mopping and thus make life easier for him. *Why not suggest it to 'em, El?*

Friend John Egan lives so far from the station-house that he fears he may be forced to apply for a passport one of these days!

On a recent Polish holiday a certain distinguished looking patrolman of the 100th Precinct was seen on Penolpe Avenue, Rego Park, wearing spats. *What happened to the cane, Stanley?*

Who christened our demon reporter *"The Shadow?"*

Fashion hint by Ding Dong Homan: *Wear your bathing cap to bed; it keeps the hair in place.*

Tiny Teidman claims he is a bigger man than either Tom Kane or McCrane, which is some big, say we.

Have you noticed the skimmer being worn by Dick Hiller? It is reported his great grand-daddy brought it over from the Rhineland 10 years before the Civil War started.

Eddie Morrison, the Cream Puff Kid, was seen one day scouting the lunch wagon at 4th Avenue looking to locate some cream cheese.

The operators and recorders of the 100th Precinct would like to know who is supposed to be Boss, the Operator or the Recorder. *Who can enlighten us?*

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

A Captain, Lieutenant and a Sergeant, too,
Have left our command and gone to you.
Three able men, tried and found true,
Is the New Year gift we send to you.
All of us here, regret the loss,
Of each of these men, you will proudly call boss.
Captain Shea, when a Lieutenant here,
Held the respect of everyone near.
Lieutenant Hardiman, when a Sergeant, too,
Was a man we trusted, through and through.
Sergeant McCormack, we want you to know,
Was a friend we did not like to see go.
But now that he started his rise from a cop,
We all wish him luck, in his trip to the top.
And to each of the men whom we mention here,
"BEST WISHES" we send for their future careers.

When Rockaway sand gets in your shoes you are bound to come back. The proof lies in the return of Lieutenant Strutzenberg as our aviating desk officer.

Sergeant Stephenson's request for transfer to Mounted Squadron 1 has come through. We wish him Good Luck. Wonder how the sand in his shoes will work! *(I'll bet he'll be back with us in the summer!)*

We also would like to send our Best Wishes to retired Lieutenant Kolson.

Patrolman Hass has been nicknamed "Pollock's Pup," and as he is soon to be married he is receiving his share of kidding on that score and also for his fondness for Vitamin D milk.

Patrolman Westervelt is real proud of his new title of "Grandpa" bestowed upon him Christmas week. While it is unfortunate the new arrival looks like Grandpa, we are happy to say the chances are the boy will improve in his appearance as he grows older. We wish the entire family good luck.

Patrolman Charles Gallagher is very much embarrassed over the loss of his overcoat. *He is particularly sore over the fact he had two ham sandwiches in one pocket and a smoked white fish in the other.*

Figure this out: Patrolman McGrane, one of the boys from Wurra-Wurra, is looking for someone good at figures to figure out what kind of figure Patrolman Teideman's figure represents.

Patrolman Lorentz gave Patrolmen Jacobs and Snyder a ride home in his car one rainy day recently. As Jacobs got out of the car Lorentz said: *"Sorry to see you go, Ben, but, to be honest, I sure am glad to get rid of that pipe, it's GOT me!"* Patrolman Snyder tried to speak but could not utter a sound until the windows had been opened and artificial respiration applied.

We now have the results of the poll taken recently to determine whether or not we should have an oil burner installed in this station-house. Those in favor—Attendants Pope, Eldred, Westervelt. Against—**EVERYONE ELSE!**

People in Hammels could not understand why the snow melted on one side of the street and not the other. I found out why. Due to Auto 700 being disabled it has been necessary for Patrolman Vincent to walk, and his feet became so hot from patrolling it caused the snow to melt.

Patrolman Al Homan has been so provoked because of the ribbing he has been getting here lately that I have decided to leave him out this issue to enable him to prepare for the grand smash coming to him next month.

104TH PRECINCT: The 104 Precinct extends congratulations and best wishes to Captain John G. Bruenig on his recent promotion and assignment to the Chief of Staff's office.

Congratulations and all the happiness in the world to Patrolman and Mrs. Henry Elstroth who recently embarked on Life's Loveliest Adventure—the journey from which there is no return.

A word of sincere appreciation to Captain Henry Asset of the New Orleans Police Department, for his grand courtesy in showing Patrolmen Quinn, Lucaire and Loblein New Orleans as it should be seen, and entertaining them so royally on their recent vacation visit to that city. *(Aside to Captain Asset: They've been talking about you ever since their return.)*

We understand that Loblein had his "Good Book" along, and really tried on the trip to reform "Damon" Lucaire and "Pythias" Quinn!

Patrolman Quinn asked Patrolman Lucaire: *"Do you know what makes the Tower of Pisa lean?"* And Lucaire answered: *"If I knew, I would take some myself!"*

We also are wondering who scratched "Rosebud" Puller's face! Was it — or did he get it New Year's Eve?

Members of the Department desiring to spend their vacation at Patrolman Rueckert's Duck Farm may leave their application at Broekmann's.

Patrolman Lucaire—Over signal box: *"Sergeant, I just shot a dog!"*

Sergeant Wilde: *"Was it mad?"*

Patrolman Lucaire: *"Well, he wasn't exactly pleased."*

Some of the nom de plumes by which we know 'em at the 104th Precinct:

Patrolman J. Otto—*Baldy* . . . Patrolman Kubiel—*Big Stoop* . . . Patrolman Beckman—*Pop Eye* . . . Patrolman Dwyer—*Shadow* . . . Patrolman Maher—*Connie* . . . Patrolman Spohrer—*Handsome* . . . Patrolman Hoffman—*Handsome* . . . Patrolman Scala—*Earlaps* . . . Patrolman Blozis—*Onions* . . . Patrolman Drexler—*Windy* . . . Patrolman Rueckert—*Bunny Baby* . . . Patrolman Loderhose—*Poodle* . . . Patrolman Puller—*Rosebud* . . . Patrolman P. Otto—*Mr. Ginsburg*.

Patrolman Elstroth's bachelor party was sure a great success. Between Patrolman Roland doing the Scotch and Soda and Patrolman Church telling Western stories a good time was had by all. Lots of luck to Henry and Nora from the boys of the 104th.

What gives Patrolman Hoffman that faraway look? *Is it Elsie, or just from attending three promotion classes a day?*

Patrolman Ruekert has engaged engineers to widen his mansion a bit. The two boys are growing up and, I suppose, taking after the Old Man.

Patrolman McGrath missed two rings on a recent late tour and upon investigation he was found going through the leaves in Highland Park with a rake looking for the missing signal box which had been moved on his 32 hours off.

Patrolman Young reports the station-house in good condition—except that the front door is out of order, no hot water, furnace needs overhauling and the snow shovel is broke!

105TH PRECINCT: The Dinger finds the New Year starting off with many changes. Some of them are as follows: The promotion of two of our good friends, namely, Lieutenant Bill McDonald and Sergeant Nat Schwal; Boo Boo Hoffman's sudden move to traffic; Wendt's quarterly haircut; Weepo Green back again; Bill Croughan retiring, and Joseph with a new crop of boils.

We wish to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. John Bell. *It's another boy!* Johnnie has a lot to be proud of this year, being No. 1 man in everything.

Who is it that still murders the English language? His latest: *"The man is going to start combination proceedings."*

Two-By-Four Hosie should remember that the first thing he should do when starting for work is to put his teeth in. *He seems to be forgetting them lately.*

We hear that Tommy Dwen is looking to get on the motorcycle squad. He really should be in the movies instead. Tom's profile would carry him far in the cinema world. Fu Manchu has nothing on Tommy when it comes to expression.

Renken went to the barber's the other day to get a hair cut. The barber after a valiant attempt gave up the job as hopeless. He couldn't even part Renk's hair!

Names that seem to stick: Cutey Eyes Little, Wimpie Dey, Timid Artus, Grumpy Loughlin, Tidder Grote, Snooks Spaine, Atlas Letsch, Tailspin Renken, Limie Barker, Dutch Loblein, Father Burke, Pinkie Albert, Papa Warren, Mountain Music Stilwell, Doll Dunn, Cutie Grady, I got a headache Rauf, Tombo Gray, Muscles Anderson, Sampson Cooper, Baby Face McNair, Muck McClelland, Tootsie Ackerly, Windy Ganns, Mugg Duffy and Moon Trojan.

16TH DIVISION

108th Pct., Sgt. Michael J. Hagarty
109th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Cymor
110th Pct., Ptl. Anthony Didio

111th Pct., Ptl. Reinhardt Schmidt
112th Pct., Ptl. Lawrence J. McQuade
114th Pct., Ptl. George Feaster

111TH PRECINCT: Blessed Events are in order again! Patrolman Goutink, E.S.S. 19, is now the proud daddy of a baby boy! Patrolman Moran, 111th Precinct, is the even more

proud daddy of TWINS! And Mr. and Mrs. Huber have announced the arrival of a 14-lb. boy!

Members of the 111th Precinct wish Patrolman Fishman a speedy recovery to good health after his recent operation.

Patrolman Fabia, our new rookie, is learning the choiman game, auction pinochle.

Who is the sleepest rookie in the 111th Precinct?

Patrolman Marmaro, the champion sausage king of (B.S.W.) Romeno.

Did you know that Patrolman Laskowski knits his own underwear?

Patrolman Fass, the Mayor of Little Neck, says there is a "prosperous year ahead."

Patrolman Schermack (*der grosse rookie*) is now the new Beau Brummel of Bell Avenue.

Patrolman Harrington is now a proud bank cop. He's stationed in front of one of the latest type banks opened recently.

Patrolman Kennek makes weekend trips to Boston via Greyhound Bus. *The boys are anxious to know if it's a blonde or a brunette!*

Radio Stars of the 111th Precinct: Reilly—*Moon Face*; Sommers—*"Vas you der, Sharlie?"* Worth—*Goobie*; Brown—*The Dean*; Fishman—*"Quiet, please!"* O'Connell—*Wing Ding*; Knox—*Who's there?* Canale—*George Raft*; Martin—*Silent John*; Caniano—*Spaghetti Jim*; Jankowitz—*Pon Yea*; Pentoney—*Dreamy*; Beck—*Pigeon King*; Lautner—*Convention Man*; Mooney—*The Sheik*; Regan—*The Irish Tenor*; Motzer—*"Can't do that to me!"* Jacobs—*"My drive fore."* This talent is available for entertainment anywhere. For further particulars get in touch with Custodian Henry Schnier.

Patrolman Murray as this is written is spending his vacation in Miami catching sail fish.

Patrolman Werdann was seen wearing one of his Christmas ties and with him was a pretty girl. When asked who she was he replied: *"That's my cousin Margie from Boston!"* (Oh, yeah???)

Patrolman O'Hara, E.S.S. 19, is shopping for a used battery for his Model T Ford.

Patrolman Callahan, E.S.S. 19, has an invention for providing air-cooled feet. *He can be seen airing his puppies regularly in the squad room.*

Patrolman Tadrack, E.S.S. 19, the ex-marine, in his daily dialogue: *"O. K., Boss!"*

Patrolman Schleimer, E.S.S. 19, is the marble champion and can be seen practising regularly on the late tours.

Rocky Mountain Dean Carl Schladebeck was observed breaking holes in the ice with his fist to spear eels!

Patrolman Reiss knows where you can get five hamburgers for a dime. *That probably accounts for his 250 lbs. (gross tonnage).*

Patrolman Tyler: *"Make mine a hot milk, Joe."*

Members of the 111th Squad extend heartiest congratulations to Frank Byrne, recently promoted to lieutenant.

Members of the 19th Emergency Squad extend similar congratulations to Dave Downes, recently promoted to lieutenant, and to John Fergus, promoted to sergeant.

Members of the 111th Precinct also extend felicitations to Joe Weldon and Tom McCormack, recently promoted to sergeant.

Detective Cornibert has started the New Year by appearing as a Dapper Dan. Some surprise!

Detective Nicholson (Robert Taylor) sure is going places. *How is Birmingham, ALA?*

Patrolman Robison, judging from the fuzz on his upper lip, must be contemplating working for the Fuller Brush Company on the side.

Here is the roster of the newly formed Club Mushroom (*pearly white in the morning and then a glass at night*): Patrolmen Brown, Schmidt, Treitler, Draghi, Peterson, Burden.

114TH PRECINCT: For "waitful watching" the honors go to Sergeant Boullianne and "Rube" Hrubant. Recently they were observed watching two men in the thick of night during a heavy snow-fall. After an hour or so they discovered the two men to be *part of an advertising sign!*

How come "Bill" Dunekack reported for work New Year's morning with one black and one brown shoe on?

Congrats to Louis Butler on his promotion to sergeant. The boys in the 75th Precinct have acquired a grand man as a Boss.

They tell us that Joe Goetz hopes taxes will be lowered soon out on the Island. *Maybe that's why he gets those license plates out there.*

Lennie is really a big-hearted Scotchman. His son, young Bill, recently dreamed he found \$100, and told his father. *"Scotty" generously told him he could keep it.*

Sergeant Fuhr brought home a note to the boss (*we mean his Missus*) from the captain to prove he attended the Technical Research Laboratory on his time off duty. 'Taint right, is it, Sergeant?

"Sailor" Dumond, recently out of the rookie stage, wants to get in the Harbor Precinct. We bet he could pilot (no—not pile it) any rowboat through Jackson Mill Creek without foundering.

"Nightstick" Reddington likes his night baton so much he carries it on the 8 to 4 tour. *We hear now he even tucks it under the pillow when he retires at night.*

TRAFFIC A

Ptl. Walter A. Schad

With the best wishes of the entire command, Captain Charles Cleveland retired back to private life. Don't be a stranger, Captain!

Welcome, Captain George Loures! May our loyalty and co-operation make your stay with us a pleasant one.

Congrats to Lieutenant Francis X. Murphy who left the underground police for a berth at First District Traffic. You can't keep a good man down.

Congrats to Captain Dan Hart, who has taken over Traffic I. If at first you don't succeed, try, try again. Good luck!

Aside to the boys in I: Don't try and kid the Captain. He knows all the answers. We should know.

Has little George (Hugo) Greitz put in his bill for those two quarts of oil he bought? *Stick to the horse, George.*

Best wishes from all the boys go to Patrolman William (Big Bill) Gilkison on his retirement. May you enjoy a much deserved rest. No more will the boys along West Street lay down their tools, thinking your one long blast of the whistle for traffic to stop, was their noon-day signal for lunch. No more will the "Queen Mary" or "Normandie" answer you with one blast of their own. No more will the tug-boat captains look for the phantom-boat after hearing your blast. *Good luck, Bill, to you and yours.*

Patrolman Thomas (Safety First) Fitzgerald has quit the tenants and moved over to the tax-payers' bench. *Now in your spare time you can sell the tax, if you find time.*

After hearing a few comments it is well to let all know that that dark shadow on Patrolman Garber's face is a Florida tan, and not a Village tan. Sure, he was in Florida. *I saw one of the oranges he brought back!*

Patrolmen Beaulow and Mackin have returned home, after taking post graduate courses at other precincts. *Be it ever so humble, etc.*

And speaking of hair, why, I know a brother whose earlaps are even sprouting fur!

Patrolmen Laine and Scott returned from a 15 day cruise to Randall's Island and back and were kept busy looking for the key to the keel and a bucket full of revolutions.

Who's talking about a cruise to South America, and who offered a list of addresses at various ports of call? Said addresses are now 15 years old. *Who's doing who a favor—or is he?*

What happened to Traffic C's bowling team—or haven't they recovered yet from last year?

And has Traffic A's bowling team retired after going through their last year's schedule without a loss? They beat Traffic C twice.

Do you need a delegate? We have the man for you. He still has a few hours left for delegating, if such delegateship entitles one to a tour off. Salary no object if employment is steady.

Though a little late, my best wishes for the coming year.

TRAFFIC G

Ptl. Wright A. Ticket

Our deepest sympathy to George Hagen in the recent loss of his Mother.

The boys of Traffic G wish our old pal, Sergeant John Nealis, lots of luck on his recent promotion and transfer to the 41st Precinct.

We also wish to extend a hearty welcome to our new commanding officer, Captain Louis Stillman. We sincerely hope that he will remain with us for many years.

Lest we forget: One-a-day keeps trouble away.

Anyone wishing to become a member of the St. George Association, kindly communicate with Patrolman John Teaney.

Harry Rudman was seen studying under an arc lamp with rose-colored glasses. *Some optimist, eh, kid?*

Charlie Veprek is now studying singing. (*The singing pianist!*) Sharlie, zound your "A"!

Jerry Sullivan has lost all his teeth. So on these fine days it will be oatmeal and soup sandwiches. *See Chris Rappolt for some recipes.*

Junior Sullivan's new razor does not seem sharp enough—or *is the beard too long?*

Our big outdoor man, Jimmie McElroy, has heeded the call of the outdoors and is back to his old love, *Miss Flivver.*

Our West Farms Twins are rehearsing their playlet, entitled, "*Red Riding Hood and the Big Wolf.*"

TRAFFIC P

Ptl. Edwin A. Bunde

We'll start off this month by extending a hearty welcome to our new commanders, namely, Inspector Louis F. Rosenfeld of 4th District Traffic and our own Captain McGlinchy. Greetings also to Lieutenant Becker, our new district supervisor. May they enjoy their assignments to Queens County. Also wishing Lieutenant Johnson lots of luck in his new assignment.

Why do they call Frank Hertwig "*Groucho*" and Fred Beste "*Home Guard?*"

Mike Bohan got a package for Christmas consisting of burnt sugar and water. Now *who did that?*

Ed Kreidler talks with a lisp since he got his new set of meat choppers.

The Miller family expects a new arrival some time in April. You will hear more about this later.

We send our condolences to the families of Bill Schmidt whose Mother passed away; to Patrolman Flynn whose brother lost his life in a fire, and to Patrolman Reichert whose Father has passed on.

Conversation overhead in the back room between Empty Saddles Schwing and Frank Macauley. Al: "*Hey, Frank, I don't know whether to buy my wife a fur coat or have my picture taken.*" Frank: "*Oh! Oh!*"

Topping is looking for Indian head pennies with a letter under the date. Break open your penny banks and help him out, will ya?

Patrolman Collins last month retired from the Police Department and became a private citizen again. He was appointed in October, 1910. May lots of good luck and good health and plenty of fish attend him for many more years to come.

Charles Roehm, sent to the fruit store by the Better Half recently, had all his merchandise in a bag when blooey—the bag broke—and for the next ten minutes he could be seen picking up oranges, apples, pineapples, etc. etc. I don't see why he didn't use his new bowling bag; that should hold plenty of fruit.

There cannot be too much said about George Bergmann's installation as president of the St. George's Association. George made an acceptance speech that had us all ga ga, it was so well done. Now I should like to know where he dug up all those big words? It was marvelous. *Even George himself was surprised.*

George Wenzel was highly gratified on Christmas morning to see all the nice presents he received. *Especially those new pajamas!* A sort of new style balloon type. How am I doin', George?

Knee Action Allen swears he'll take that ticklish feeling out of Ed Kreidler or else. . . .

BUREAU OF CRIMINAL IDENTIFICATION

POLICE FINGERPRINT EXPERT RETIRES

If ever a person justly deserved the above title, it was Detective William J. Hammersley, who retired after serving thirty-four years in the Police Department. He was one of the pioneers of the Fingerprint System when it was started in New York City, in 1906, in the old West Thirtieth Street station-house.

Hammersley was later made supervisor of the fingerprint files at the Bureau of Criminal Identification, and in this capacity prepared all the data for the presentation of cases in court. It can be said to his credit that he was the genius behind the conviction in the case of Caesar Calla, alias Crispi. This was in 1911 and was the first conviction obtained in the United States through evidence solely supplied by fingerprints.

In addition to his other duties, it fell to his lot to teach the students. This was a pleasant task for Bill Hammersley, for fingerprinting was not only his profession, it was his hobby.

That he did his job well can be testified to by the compliments he received from students all over the world.

His kindly manner and masterly knowledge of his subject endeared him to the hearts of all.

MIDTOWN SQUAD

Ptl. Harold A. Southwick

If Tom Mooney doesn't get rid of that cold soon all the boys will be calling him the "*whispering baritone!*" Better stay up in the front rank, Tom, it'll make it much easier for you.

The squad has lost another one of its fine members to the Detective Division—none other than Harry Krulis. Good luck to you, Harry, you're leaving behind nothing but friends and we know you'll make many more.

Talking about the D. D., saw Jack Lennox the other day and he wanted to be remembered to the boys. Also Dan Hannon, who really has wasted away. *He looks no bigger than the back end of an ice truck now.*

Very often you can see a dark sedan blazing in and out of traffic in the midtown section, siren widen open, headlights fiery red, and if you look closely enough you'll see an arm wave—or perhaps catch a cheery hello from our old pal, the real pencil-breaker-upper, Larry Way.

Jack Grafton says that Eddie Donohue must be a Southerner because he takes all his orders from *Virginia*. Don't let 'em kid you, Ed. After all, Grant only took Richmond; it takes a man to take Virginia.

The Holy Name Society should prosper now with our own Bill Kip at its head. It certainly is quite a distinction to be elected to lead so fine an organization. It's an honor and an office to which Bill in his usual pleasant and likeable manner will bring credit.

After that conflagration down on Forty-second Street, Chris Hagenlocher says that maybe he should have joined the Fire Department. *But—what would Al Eckert do?*

Would you believe it's almost as hard to get Frank Tittman to join the Holy Name Society as it is to comb Joe Convey's hair?

Tim Timothy says he's going to stick a pin in Jim Kelly's head some day *just to see what happens!*

Met Fred Macking the other day. Looking his usual good self and telling how much he missed the fellows in the squad. Wanted to be remembered.

Ask Stoney Walsh to tell you the story about Jim Rickert and his disguise. Jim, you're wasting your time. You ought to be a G-man.

It used to be *The Mighty Fegan!* Today you'll have to call him *Counselor Fegan*—now that he's handing out legal advice. Go ahead; ask him anything.

Joe Sabatella said it would be nice if they turned the sergeants' list upside down. Jim Collins didn't think so much of the idea because then he'd be only *eighth* on the said document. Good old first or nothing, Jim.

One of the saddest incidents ever to strike the squad was the untimely death of Joe Dobson. It's unfortunate that Joe had to go the way he did; but nobody really understands the human mind, which to my way of thinking does funny things to people sometimes. Everybody gets that down-in-the-mouth feeling once in a while. It's probably a perfectly natural process—sort of a letting-off-steam effect for the body. After that come the worries, troubles and sicknesses which don't do a person any good. And when all of these contributing factors hit at the same time, something is bound to give way. At any rate, we hope that Joe is rid of whatever it was that bothered him, and that he's happy.

POLICE ACADEMY

Prof. Hugh Spillit

CELEBRITIES THEY REMIND US OF

T. Glennon—*George M. Cohan* . . . P. McGuire—*Pat Rooney* . . . J. Armstrong—*Jim Thornton* . . . C. Newman—*John Barrymore* . . . P. Matthews—*Gus Edwards* . . . W. McMahon—*Dr. Watson* . . . C. Streck—*Sherlock Holmes* . . . Sellman & Kepko—*Weber & Fields* . . . Moore & Littlefield—*"Change Your Act, or Back to the Woods"* . . . Koehler & Pardue—*Gallagher & Shean* . . . McCarthy—*"Slide, Mac, slide!"* . . . Johnny Yarrum—*Houdini*.

John Geoghan is contemplating a trip to Europe. Says he's got to get rid of all that back pay somehow.

Flash! Bill Patterson was overheard mumbling a lady's name in his sleep one night! Gosh!!!

Paul Donnelly, newest member of the clerical staff, fits nicely

into the place made vacant by Wee Willie McQuade's promotion to sergeant. He and Dapper Dan Sullivan seem to be hitting it off nicely together.

Believe it or not—the Eddie Reynolds's from out Elmhurst way are again infanticipating! Congratulations!

Joe Keegan, new chief of the Elevator Squad, knows what it is now to be having his ups and downs every day. George Kevel, his side partner, has been home ill for quite some time. Hurry up and get back to work, George, the boys miss your cheery smile.

We are all glad to have Tony Volpe back after a protracted siege of illness. Keep well, Tony, the place actually seems lonesome when you are away.

Will some one please tell Virginia (*Miss McCormick to you*) whether "Narcissi" or "Narcissuses" (*or either*) is the proper plural?

Lieutenant Littlefield and his lovely Better Half were tender-

ed a surprise party by their friends of the Fleetwood Civic Association of Forest Hills, on Saturday evening, January 29, in celebration of the 15th Anniversary of the eventful day on which Gerard looked Lillian in the eye and promised faithfully to Love, Honor and Behave until death do them part. Among those at the guest table were the mothers of the honored couple. A gift of crystal stemware was presented to Mrs. Littlefield. Supper was served followed by dancing and entertainment, with refreshments flowing freely the whole night long. It



Mrs. Littlefield with four of her brood. Wonder where Pa and the other two youngsters are hiding!

was some party and no foolin'—should someone unexpectedly hop off an emergency truck and ask you.

MOTOR TRANSPORT

Ptl. Earl Gauge

SOME THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW

- Why Hank Brenner insists in locking up that new ruler?
- Why Mike Magler insists on raising Boston Bull Pups?
- Why Ed Daley insists on hanging around the office after quitting time?
- Why Acting Sergeant Hays insists on being called "Commander"?
- Why Pessoni insists on eating spaghetti?
- Why Mike Travers insists on being a "He-man"?
- Why Joe Hannon insists on staying home Sundays?
- Why Bill Deneen insists on saying "So long, Fellers," when he is only going around the corner?
- Why Phil Kennedy insists on putting on weight? And if that Xmas present machine is on the up and up?
- Why Captain Donnelly insists on throwing out his chest since he's acquired a nephew (*even though a Staten Islander*)?
- Why George Scott insists on leaving his wife home on bowling nights?
- Why Bleibtrey insists on bringing his Mrs. along?
- Why Lieutenant Scannell insists on having a "Persuader" handy in his drawer?
- Why Britton insists on showing his operation?
- Why Schnozzle (*Flash-Flash*) of 205 Mulberry Street insists on giving, but no can take?

Motor Transport was grieved to learn of the unfortunate accident to Lieutenant John Lynch. Here's hoping he'll be well and back on the job real soon.

William Bell's devotion and unselfish loyalty to Motor Transport is traditional. Our slightly ancient drinking mug fell and broke recently. Bill promptly volunteered to replace it with

one of the many expensive cups he'd received as wedding gifts. The new receptacle when he finally reported with it turned out to be an *empty pickle jar!*

Motor Transport announces with pleasure the arrival of a newcomer (*no, the stork didn't bring him*), a likely looking lad answering to the name of David O'Sullivan. Glad to have you around, Dave. And what's more, should you feel strange and fidgety and desirous of throwing things around when there is a full moon above, see Lenny Hays. He'll be more than glad to propose you for a life membership in that swanky, high hat fraternity of which he is the head—"The Amalgamated and Protective Order of Mooners of America."

Now that Jim Lombardi has shaken us for the more tranquil environment at the 109th Precinct (*we hated to see you go, Jim, no kiddin'*), Captain Donnelly and Auto Engineman Balser are running neck and neck in the race for leadership of M. T. M. D.'s Bald Headed League. Sasek and Civilian Cloik Cohen were eliminated in the first round.

Aside to John Jacoby: *Just got word Hilbilly Jake Saylor intends going after you with his hunting gun if you don't get back soon.*

Have you noticed the beaming smile with which Lieutenant Scannell greets visitors to the office these days, and how his face lights up and his eyes glisten when someone asks him, "*Is that your boy, Dan Scannell Jr., one of the rookies now undergoing instruction in the Recruit's Training School?*" Yes, he's Dan's boy and a mighty nice young lad he appears to be, too. A chip off the old block, we might say, and that, Danny boy (*meaning you, Daniel Scannell Jr.*), is paying you one of the nicest compliments we can think of.

Francesco Antonio Martucci is without doubt a big help around the house. You should hear Mrs. F. A. M. proudly tell of the elegant kitchen curtains her handsome husband made (*yes, sewed 'em all by himself, too*), and hung up for her last month.

Aside to Inquiring Reporter: *Good stuff. Why not some more next month?*



AN OLD FAMILY CUSTOM

LIEUTENANT JAMES F. CONE, commanding Unit No. 7, Juvenile Aid Bureau, shown with his three boys.

L. to R.: Ptl. Lambert R. Cone, 66th Pct.; Ptl. James F. Cone, Jr., 62nd Pct.; Lt. Cone, and Ptl. Frank B. Cone, Unit No. 3, Juvenile Aid Bureau.

CRIMINALS WANTED

**WANTED FOR EXTORTION, GRAND LARCENY
AND CONSPIRACY
(\$500.00 REWARD)**

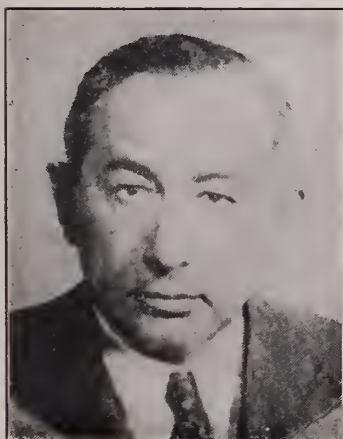


SAMUEL KRANTZ
(Photograph taken 1927)

DESCRIPTION of SAMUEL KRANTZ, aliases: Joseph S. Krantz, J. S. Kamens, Sammy Brown, Murray Klinger—Age 35 years; height, 5 feet, 10 inches; weight, 180 pounds; dark complexion; dark hair; high forehead; snappy dresser; usually walks with both hands in pockets; walks very erect; slight Jewish accent.



THOMAS P. MALONE



IKE LUCKMAN

**WANTED
FOR MURDER**

DESCRIPTION — Age 42 years; height, 5 feet, 10 inches; weight, 150 pounds; black hair; grey eyes. Occupation. chauffeur.

WANTED FOR CONSPIRACY AND EXTORTION



JACOB SHAPIRO, aliases Gurrah, Lefty Garra, Morris Friedman, Samuel Dishouse, Charles Shapiro, Charles Goldberg.

DESCRIPTION—Age 42 years; height, 5 feet, 6 inches; weight, 203 pounds; medium build; dark chestnut hair; brown eyes.

WANTED FOR CONSPIRACY AND EXTORTION

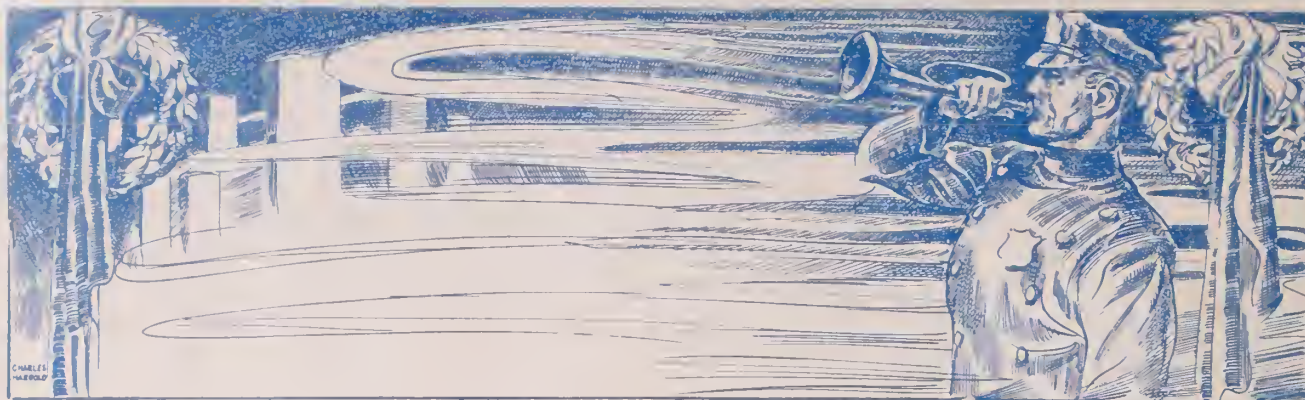


LOUIS BUCHALTER, aliases Louis Buckhouse. Louis Kavar, Louis Cohen, Louis Buckhalter, Louis Buckalter, and Lepke.

DESCRIPTION—Age 41 years; height, 5 feet, 7½ inches; weight, 174 pounds; medium build; black hair; brown eyes.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Lt. EDWARD W. FLYNN	Juv. Aid Bur.	Jan. 3, 1938
Sgt. JOSEPH F. HIGHLAND	45 Pet.	Jan. 16, 1938
Sgt. DAVID KILPATRICK	40 Pet.	Jan. 28, 1938
Ptl. VINCENT A. DEVINE	10 Pet.	Jan. 1, 1938
Ptl. PHILIP LORZ	42 Pet.	Jan. 1, 1938
Ptl. PHILIP T. DAMPMAN, JR.	110 Pet.	Jan. 4, 1938
Ptl. FRANK E. ZACCOR	14 Pet.	Jan. 6, 1938
Ptl. JOSEPH A. COLLINS	18 Div. 8 Det. Dist.	Jan. 6, 1938
Ptl. ANTHONY V. TORNATORE	52 Pet.	Jan. 9, 1938
Ptl. CARL R. ISAACSON	72 Pet.	Jan. 17, 1938
Ptl. URBAN W. KIME	109 Pet.	Jan. 17, 1938
Ptl. WILLIAM F. ALLMENDINGER	Tr. L	Jan. 19, 1938
Ptl. JOSEPH P. ANDERSON	18 Div. 16 D.D.	Jan. 22, 1938
Ptl. EDWARD ROOS	18 Div. 8 D.D.	Jan. 27, 1938
Ret. Sgt. EDWARD M. TAYLOR	104 Pet.	Jan. 18, 1938
Ret. Ptl. PAUL P. HOFFMAN	102 Pet.	Jan. 5, 1938
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM J. BARR	Old 5 Pet.	Jan. 5, 1938
Ret. Ptl. JOHN J. MORIARTY	Mtd. Sqd. F	Jan. 5, 1938
Ret. Ptl. JOHN GRIFFIN	Bero. Hqrs. Sqd. Man.	Jan. 7, 1938
Ret. Ptl. GEORGE OHLY	Old 49 Pet.	Jan. 9, 1938
Ret. Ptl. THOMAS J. MCCARTNEY	Old 38 Pet.	Jan. 13, 1938
Ret. Ptl. CHARLES J. PYLE	18 Div.	Jan. 14, 1938
Ret. Ptl. ANTONIO CARAVETTA	41 Pet.	Jan. 14, 1938
Ret. Ptl. MICHAEL J. BRODERICK	Old Tr. A.	Jan. 20, 1938
Ret. Ptl. DAVID S. AMBROSE	92 Pet.	Jan. 23, 1938
Ret. Ptl. PETER L. GREEN	18 Div. M.O.	Jan. 24, 1938
Ret. Ptl. BARTHOLOMEW J. O'CONNOR	Old 61 Pet.	Jan. 26, 1938
Ret. Ptl. LAWRENCE BATTAM	74 Pet.	Jan. 27, 1938
Ret. Ptl. MARTIN VOLKKOMMER	Mtd. Sqd. 2	Jan. 27, 1938
Ret. Ptl. CHARLES FRITZ	3 Pet.	Jan. 29, 1938

POLICE ACADEMY LIBRARY

235 East 20th Street,

New York, N.Y. 10003

JOHN JAY COLLEGE OF CRIMINAL JUSTICE



3 1699 00336 7267

POLICE ACADEMY LIBRARY

200 East 20th Street,

New York, N.Y. 10003

